



THE GOLDEN AGE

**BATMAN**

VOLUME ONE



DC  
COMICS™





THE GOLDEN AGE

# BATMAN

VOLUME ONE



**BILL FINGER**

**WRITER**

**WITH GARDNER FOX, WHITNEY ELLSWORTH**

**BOB KANE**

**ARTIST**

**WITH SHELDON MOLDOFF,  
JERRY ROBINSON, GEORGE ROUSSOS**

**MICHAEL CHO**

**COVER ARTIST**

**BATMAN** created by **BOB KANE** with **BILL FINGER**.





THE GOLDEN AGE

# BATMAN

VOLUME ONE



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BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME 1

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DC Comics, 1900 West Alexander Ave., Burbank, CA 91505

All stories by **BILL FINGER** and all art by **BOB KANE** except where noted.

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Artist: Jerry Robinson

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\*These stories were originally untitled and are titled here for reader convenience.



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OF  
ACTION!

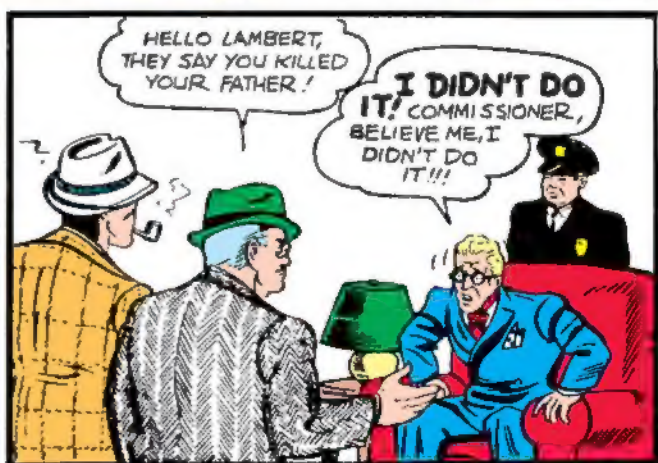
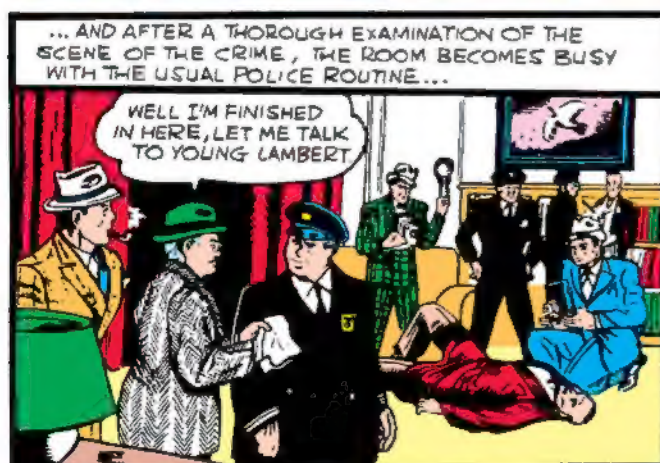
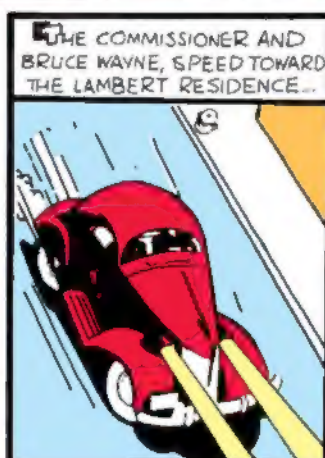
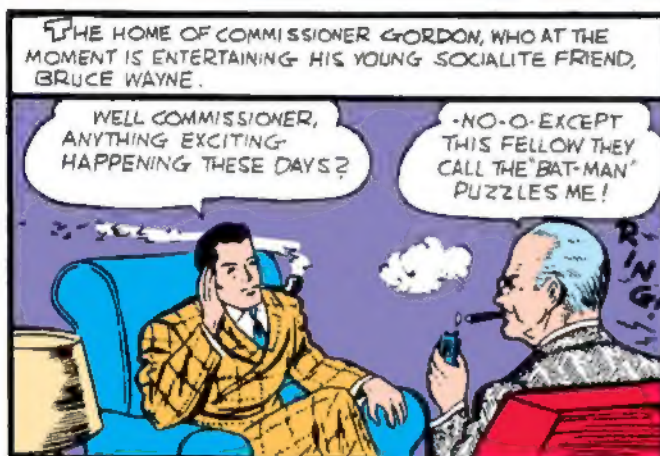
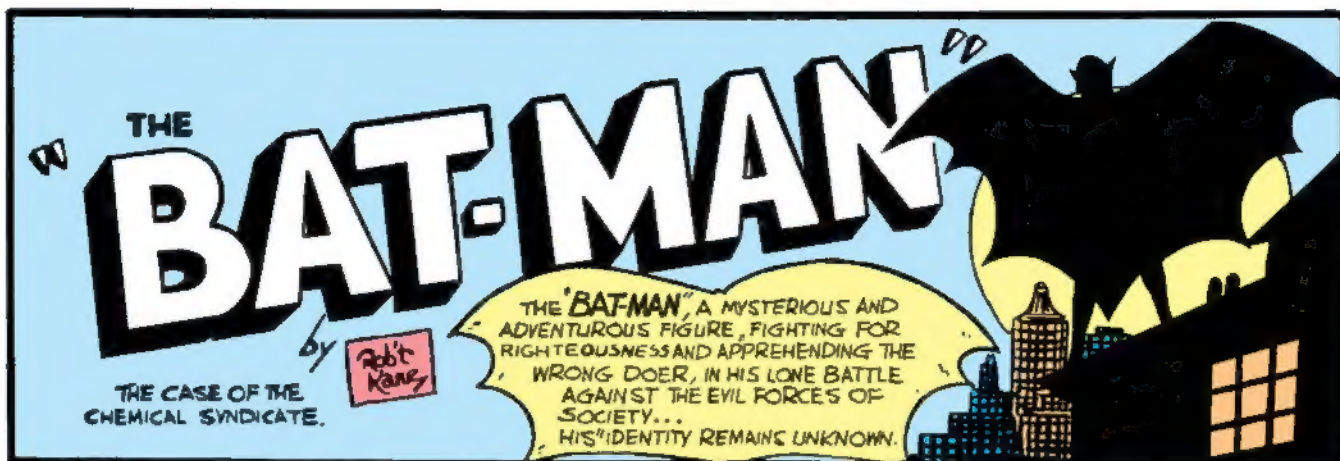
MAY, 1939

# Detective COMICS

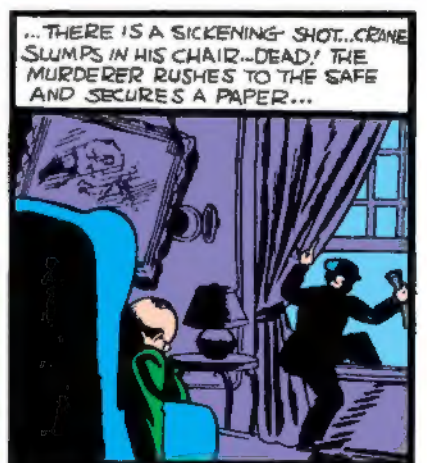
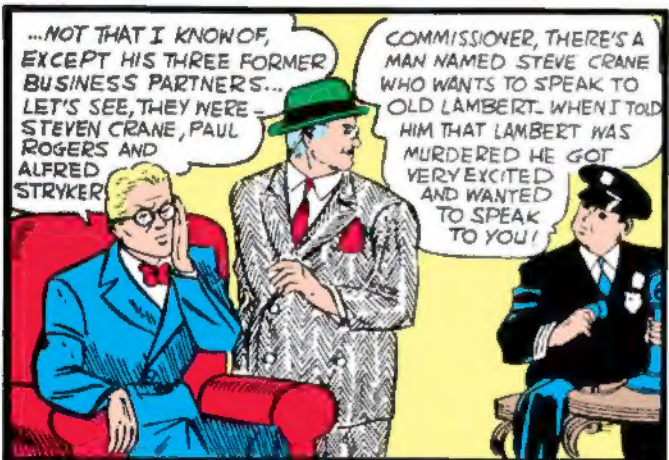
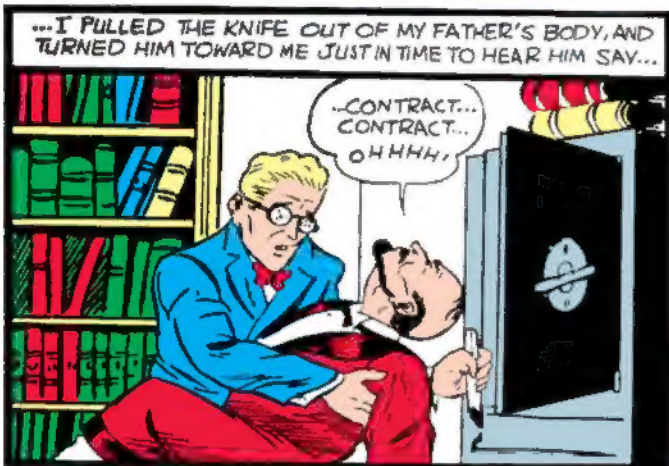
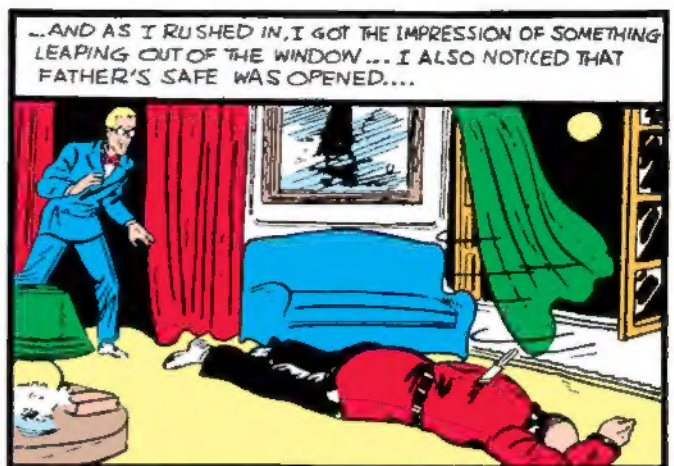
STARTING THIS ISSUE:  
THE AMAZING AND  
UNIQUE ADVENTURES OF  
**THE BATMAN!**



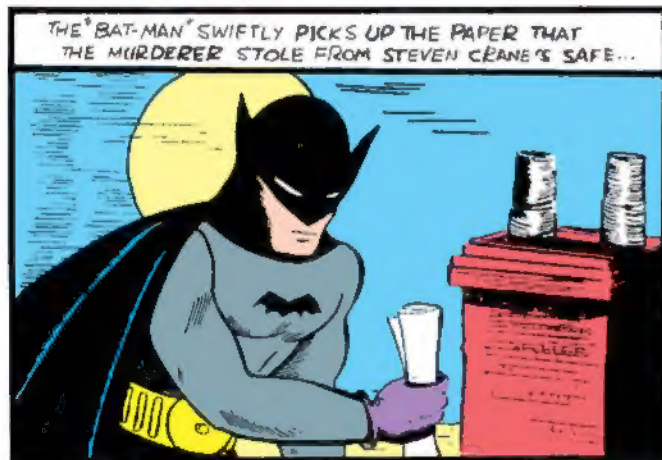
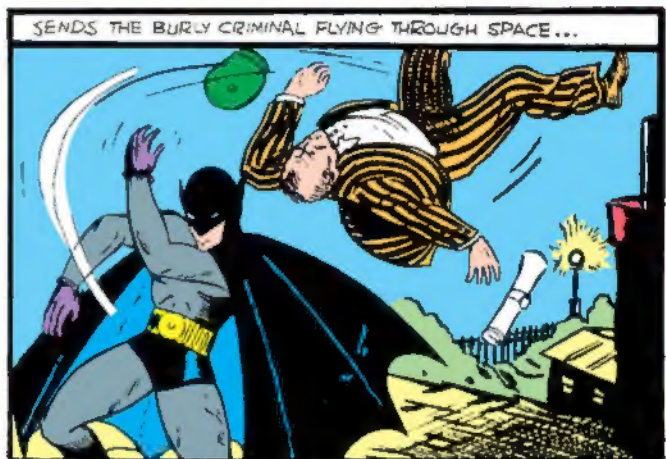
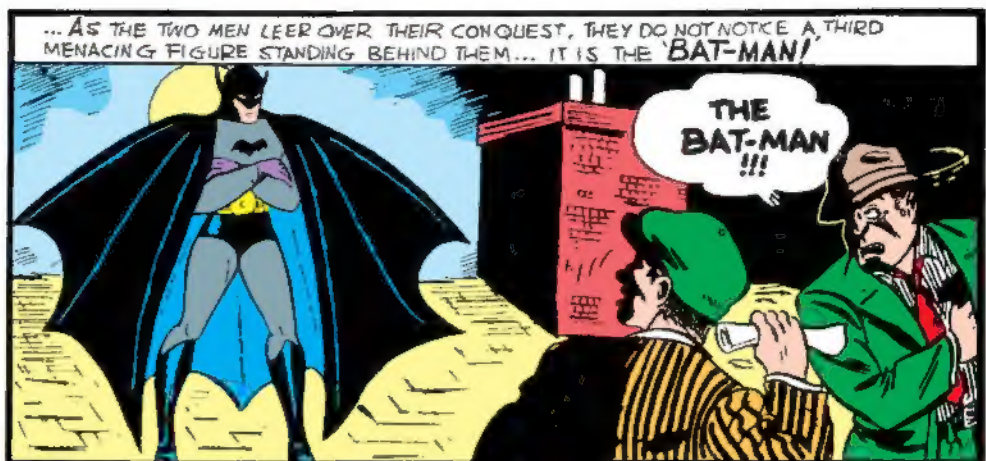
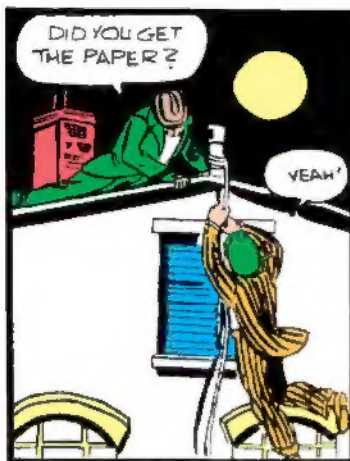




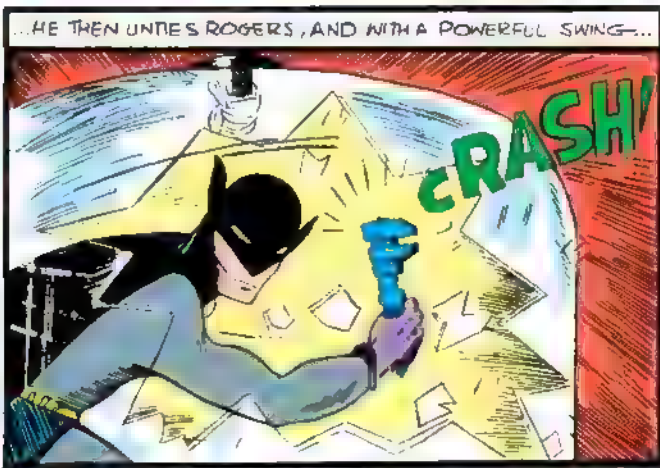
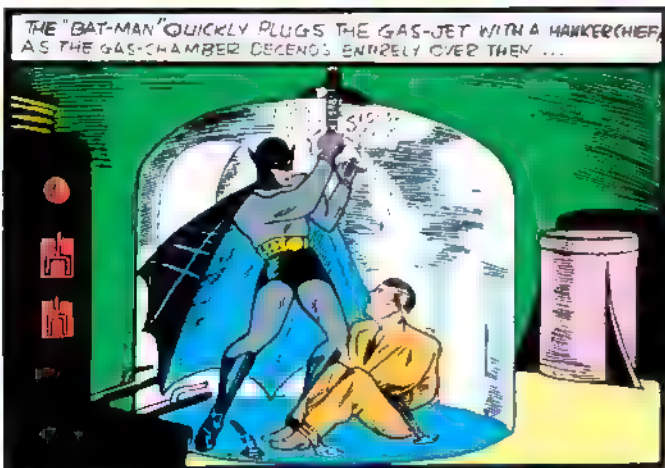
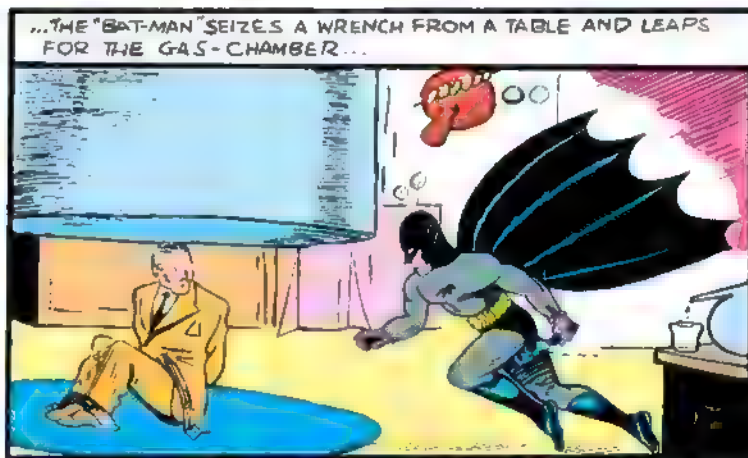
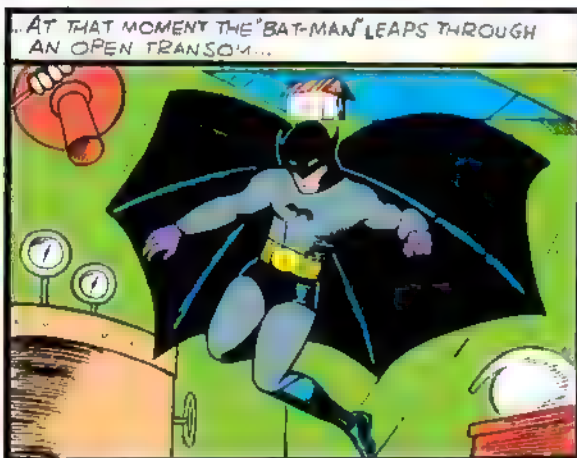
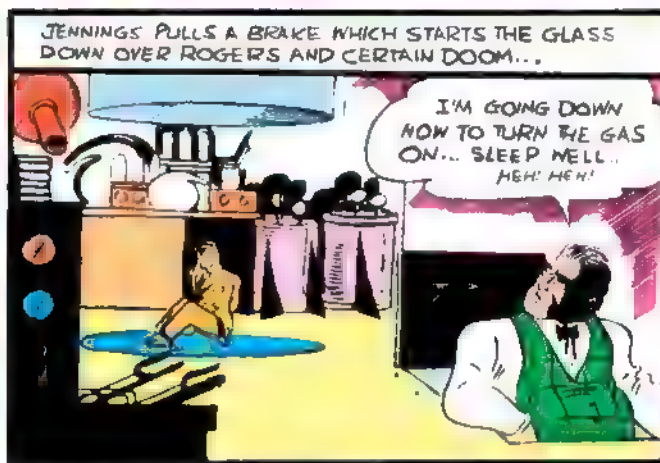
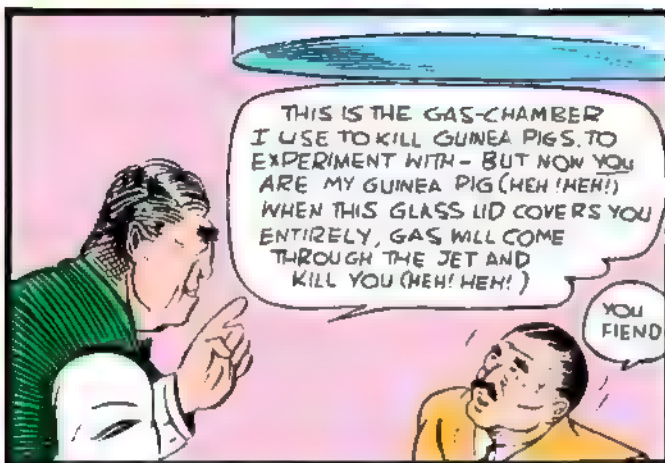
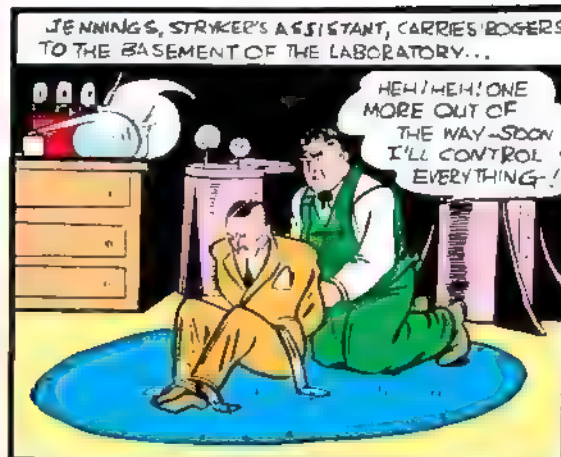




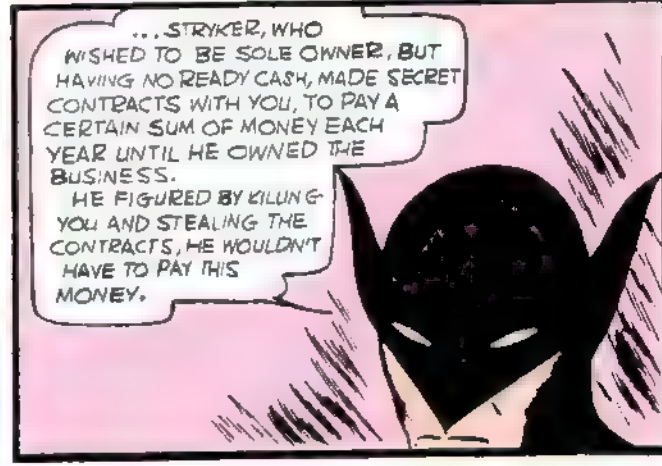
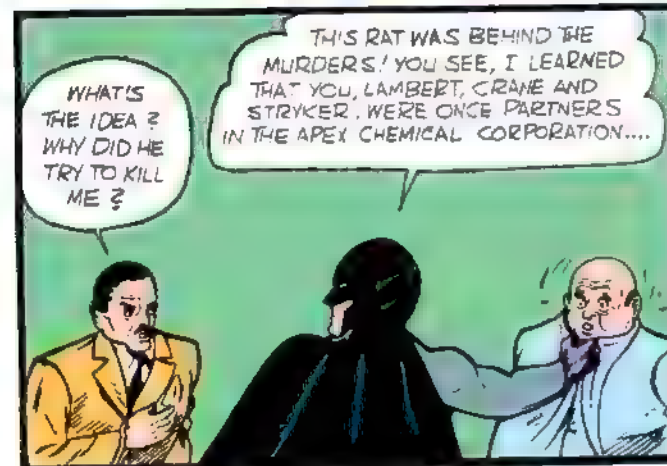
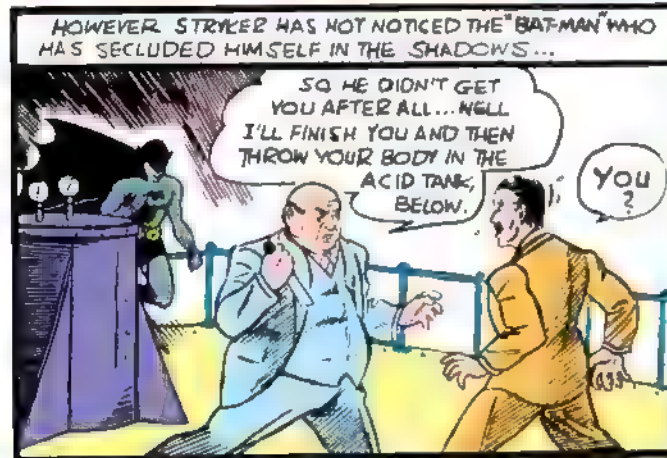
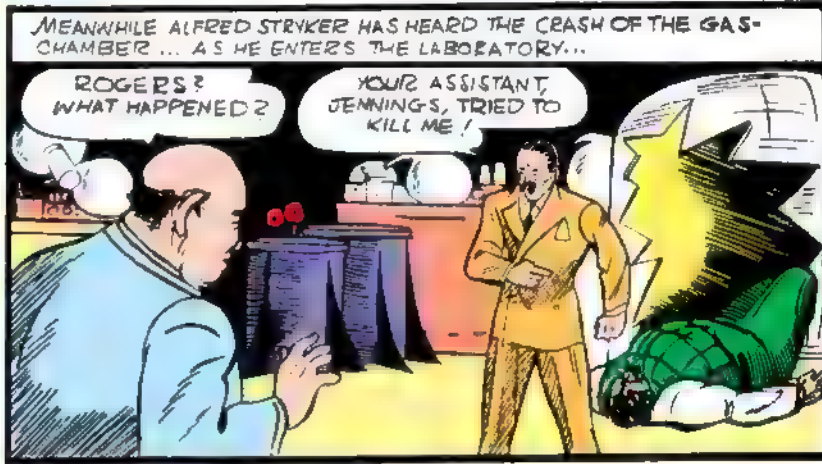
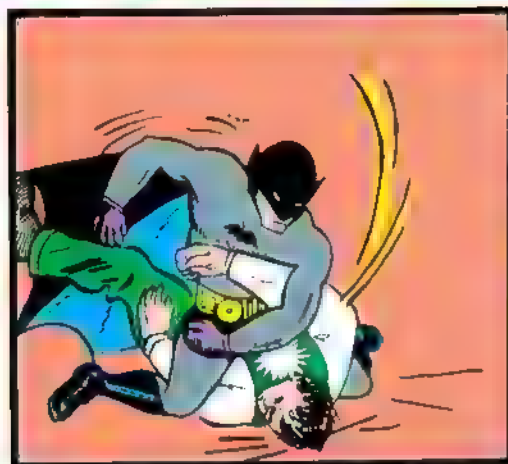
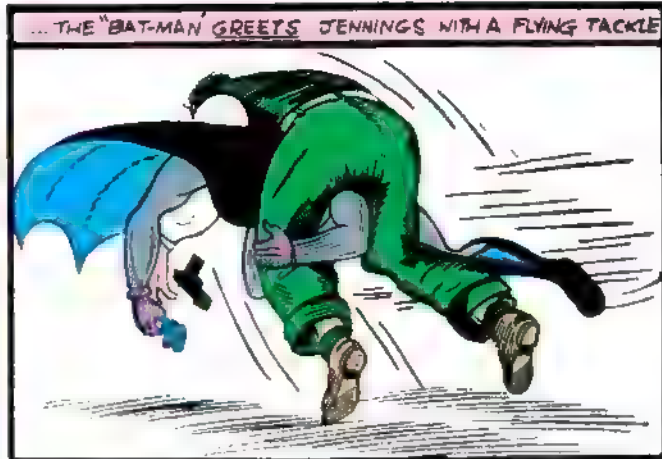
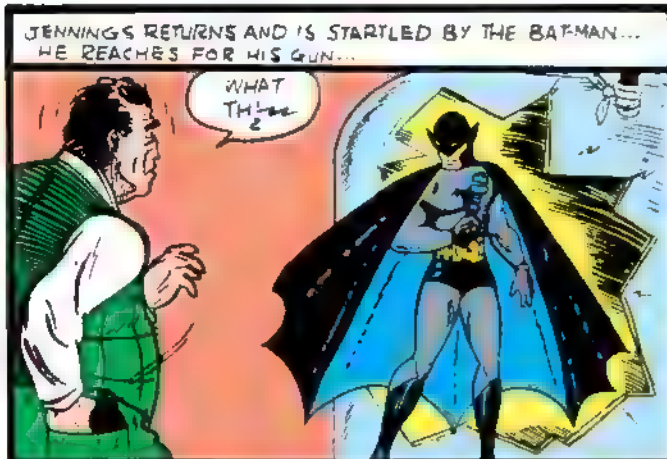




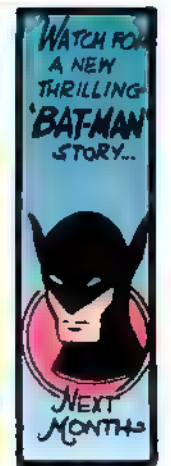
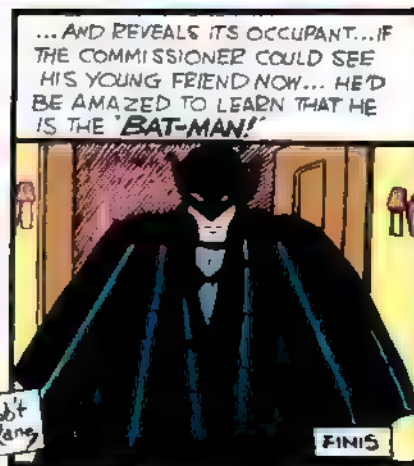
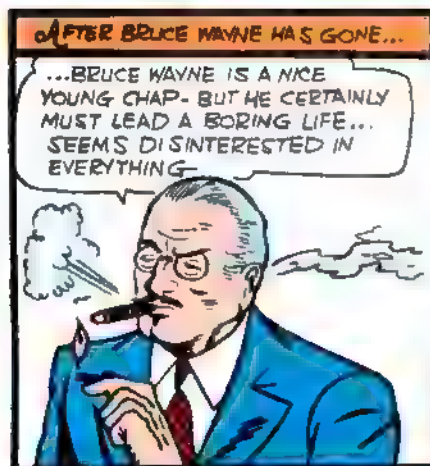
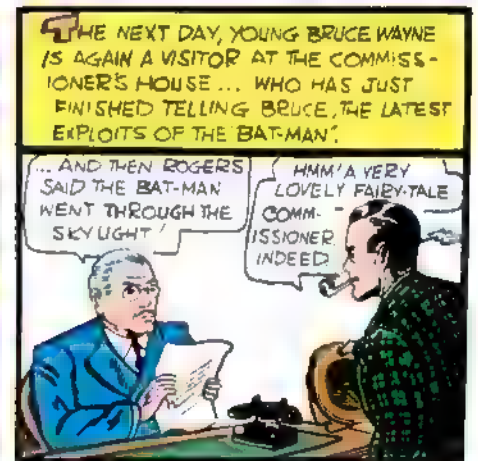
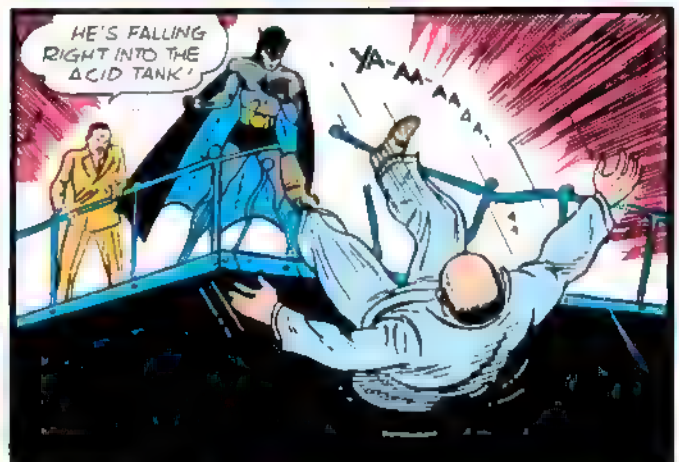
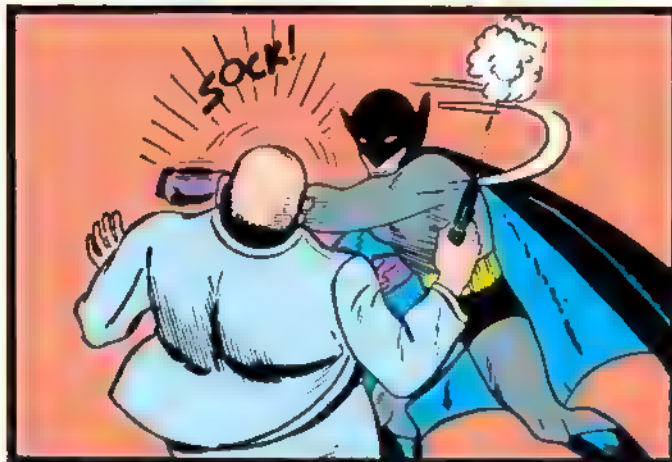
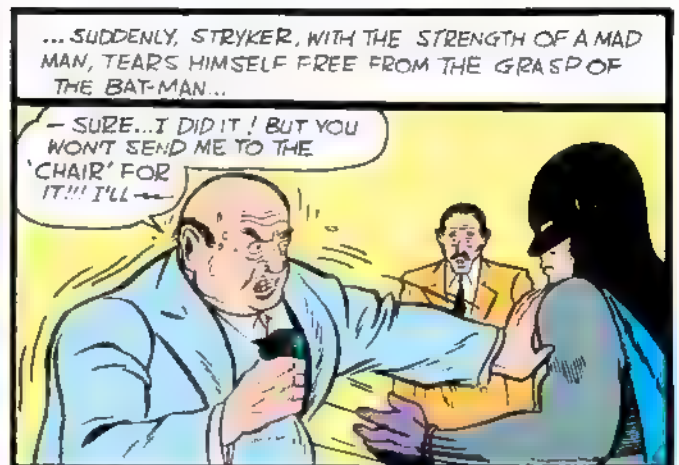
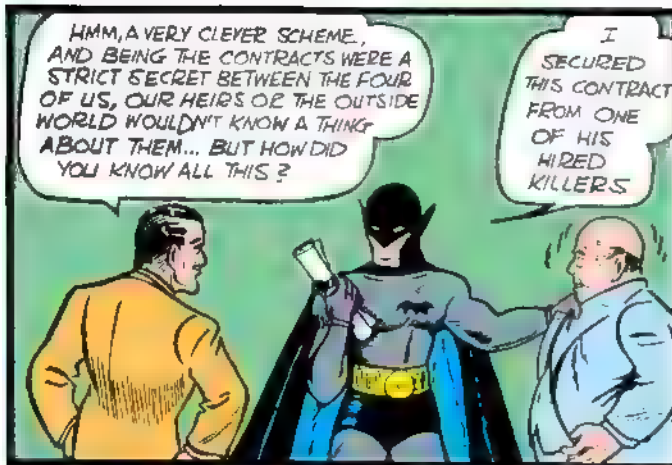














No. 28

THIS MONTH AND  
EVERY MONTH:

JUNE, 1939

**THE BATMAN!**

# Detective COMICS





# The BAT-MAN

ROBT KANE

THE "BAT-MAN," A MYSTERIOUS AND ADVENTUROUS FIGURE, FIGHTING FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS AND APPREHENDING THE MENACES OF SOCIETY IN HIS LONE BATTLE AGAINST THE EVIL. HIS IDENTITY REMAINS UNKNOWN. (HE IS ONE BRUCE WAYNE, BORED YOUNG SOCIALITE.)

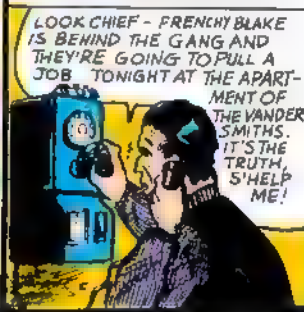
WUXTRY!  
\$100,000 JOOL ROBBERY!  
JOOL THIEVES PULL FIFTH SENSATIONAL ROBBERY!  
POLICE BAFFLED! NO CLUES... WUXTRY!



THAT NIGHT, BRUCE WAYNE, THE "BAT-MAN" DIALS A NUMBER AND THEN DISGUIISING HIS VOICE, SPEAKS...



GIMPY, IS A "STOOL PIGEON" IN THE EMPLOY OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, HAVING A CRIMINAL RECORD, HE HAS ACCESS TO THE HAUNTS OF THE UNDERWORLD.

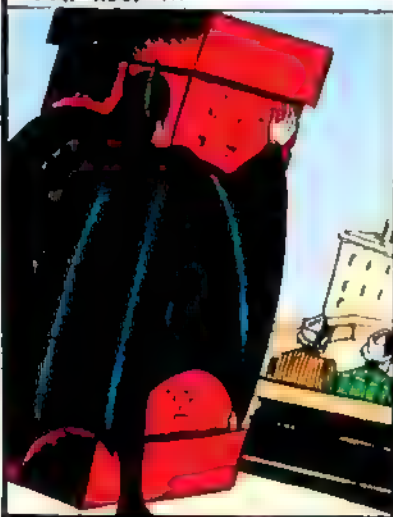


THAT NIGHT... THE SLICK JEWEL THIEVES HAVE ALREADY PULLED THE JOB AND ARE MAKING THEIR ESCAPE TO THE ROOF...

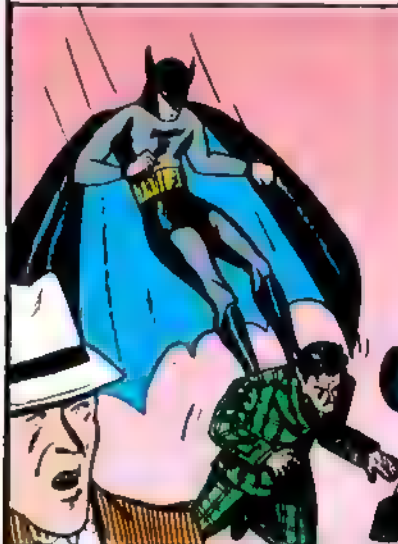


SO FAR SO GOOD, EH 'GLOVES'?  
C'MON THIS WAY...

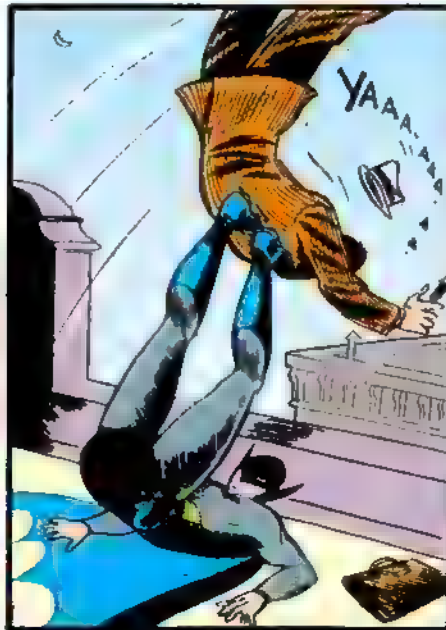
HOWEVER, A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IN BLACK WATCHES IN THE DARKNESS, ABOVE THEM... IT IS THE "BAT-MAN"...



SUDDENLY... LIKE A HUGE BAT... THE FIGURE OF THE "BAT-MAN" SAILS THROUGH THE AIR...



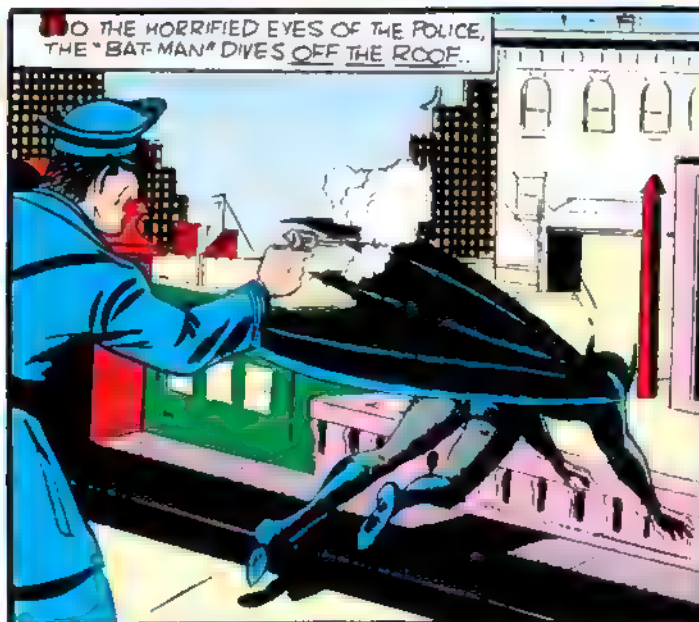
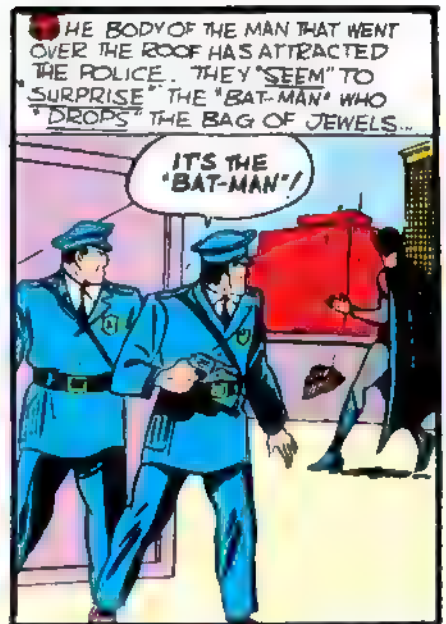
THE "BAT-MAN" DOWNS ONE OF THE JEWEL THIEVES AS THE OTHER, FEARFUL THAT A SHOT FROM A GUN MIGHT ATTRACT THE POLICE, DRAWS THE EVER SILENT KNIFE, AND IS AT THE "BAT-MAN" BEFORE HE CAN REGAIN HIS FEET...



MEANWHILE THE OTHER THIEF UNSTEADILY RISES TO HIS FEET, AND IN A LAST DESPERATE MOVE REACHES FOR HIS GUN...





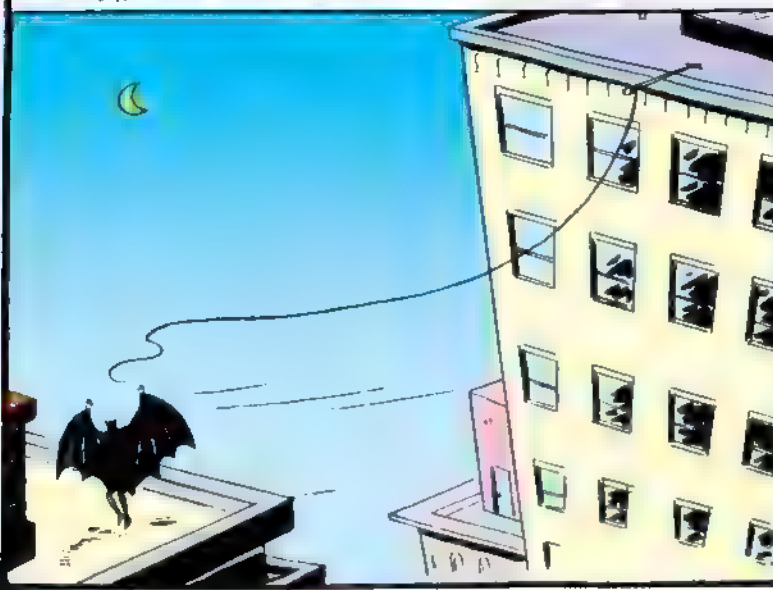




THE "BAT-MAN" SWINGS OUT INTO SPACE...

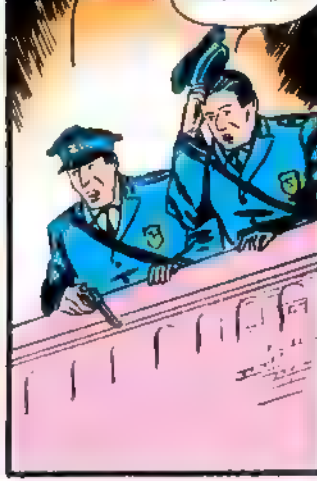


AND DROPS SAFELY ONTO THE ROOF OF A LOWER BUILDING



HE GOT AWAY ALL RIGHT.

-AND HOW HE GOT AWAY... WHEN!



WELL AT LEAST WE GOT THE JEWELS AND THE OTHER GUYS -

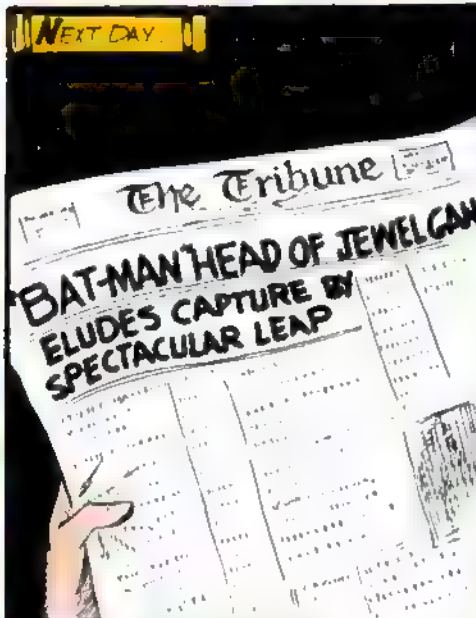
AND WE KNOW THAT THE "BAT-MAN" IS ONE OF THEM, MAYBE THE HEAD OF THE GANG - SAY, I WONDER WHAT THEY FOUGHT OVER, THOUGH?



THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT THE "BAT-MAN" WANTS THEM TO THINK - WE'LL SEE WHY IN A MOMENT

NEXT DAY

The Tribune  
"BAT-MAN" HEAD OF JEWEL GANG  
ELUDES CAPTURE BY SPECTACULAR LEAP



THAT "BAT-MAN" CERTAINLY FIXED US. "RICKY" IS DEAD AND "GLOVES" IS IN THE PEN. I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT GUY... ONE GOOD THING - THOUGH, THE COPS THINK THE "BAT-MAN" IS IN ON IT.



... NOW THAT MEANS THEY'LL BE WATCHING FOR HIM AND THAT LEAVES US FREE TO CONTINUE OUR WORK - NOW TONIGHT, I WANT YOU BOYS TO...



THIS IS WHY THE "BAT-MAN" WANTED TO BE CONNECTED WITH THE ROBBERIES... SO THAT THE JEWEL THIEVES WOULD THINK THEY WEREN'T BEING WATCHED

AND WOULD CONTINUE... GIVING THE "BAT-MAN" THE OPPORTUNITY OF THEIR CAPTURE  
HOWEVER, OUTSIDE, THE "BAT-MAN" LISTENS



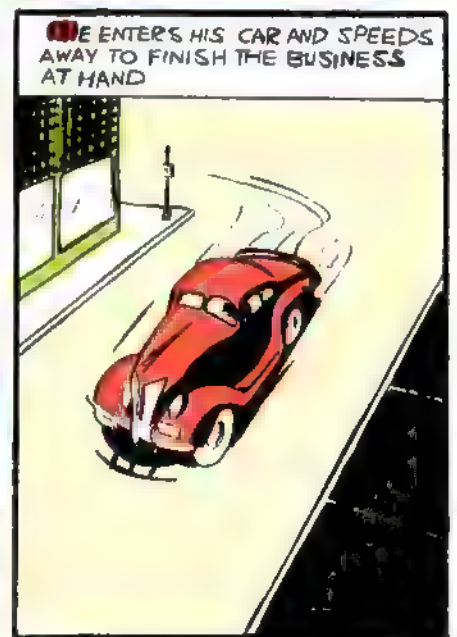
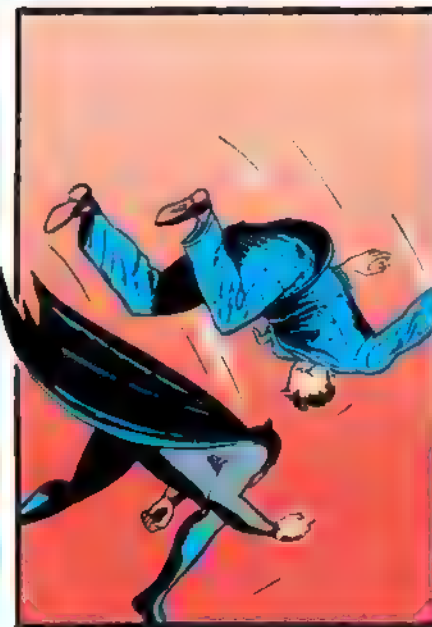
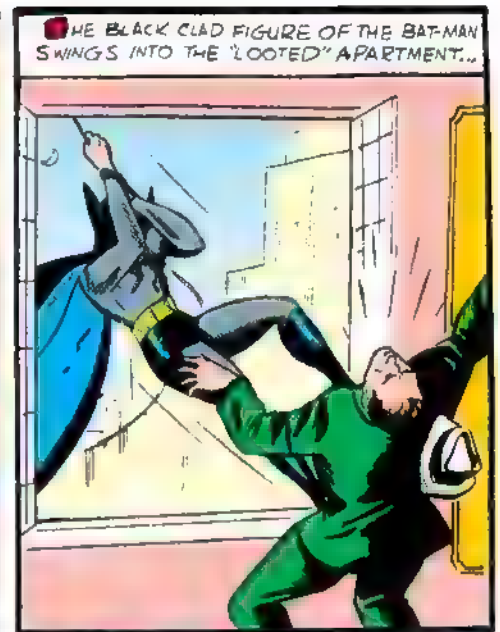
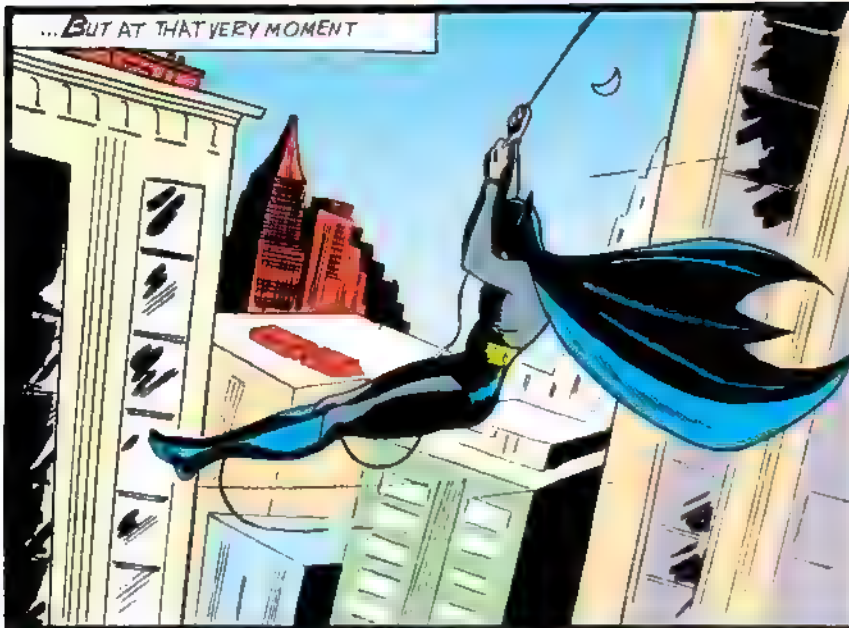
TAT NIGHT, FRENCHY'S MEN ARE AT WORK.

SOME HAUL, EH, SUCK? - IT'S A GOOD THING THE "BAT-MAN" ISN'T HERE, TONIGHT

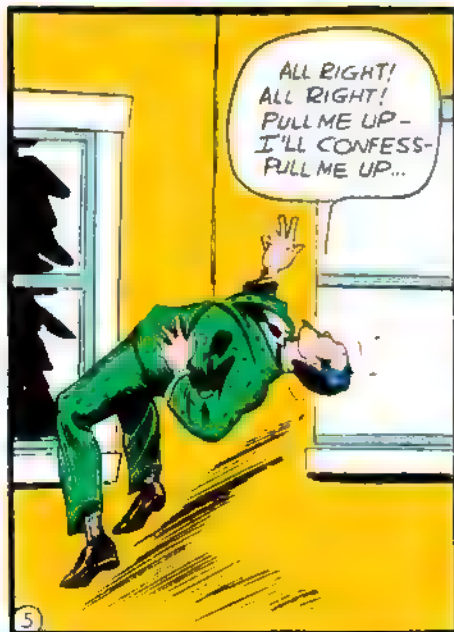
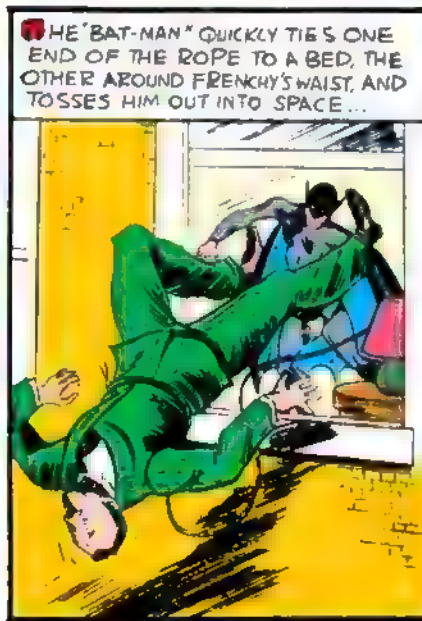
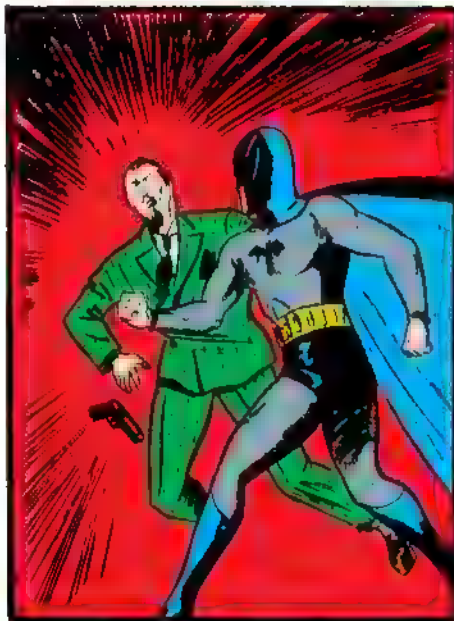
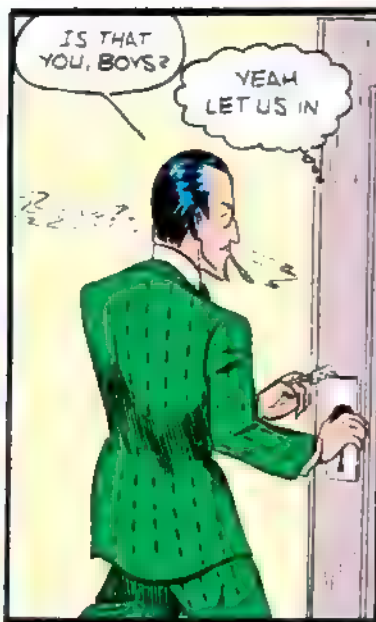
JUST LET HIM COME - WE'RE READY FOR HIM THIS TIME!



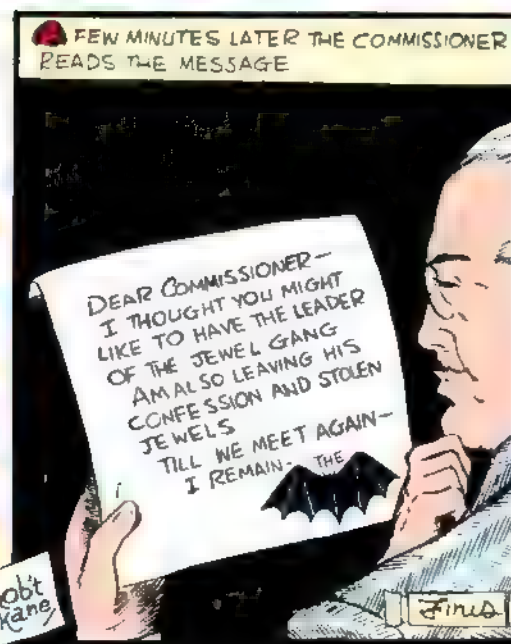
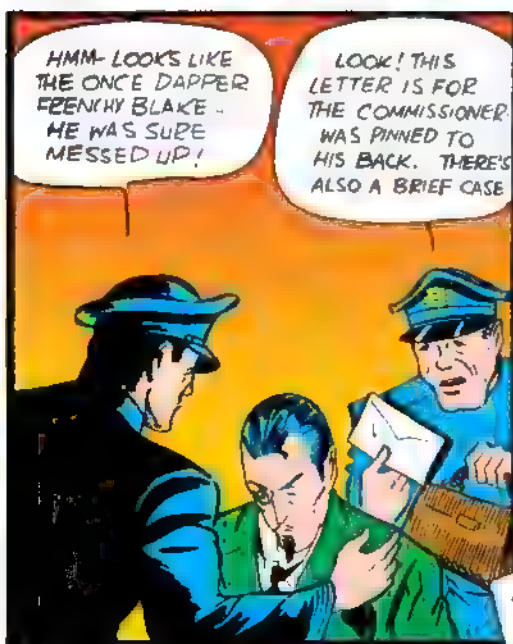
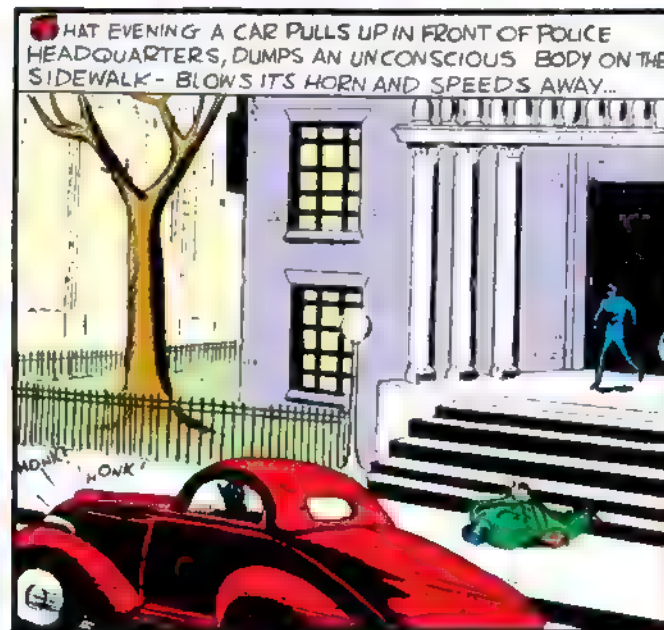
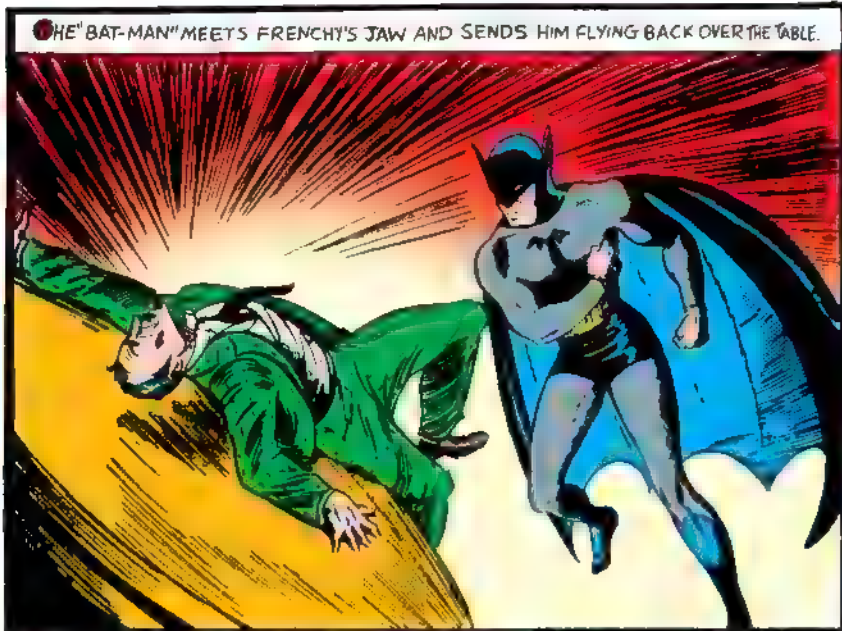














No. 29

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PAGES  
OF  
Thrill-Packed  
ACTION!

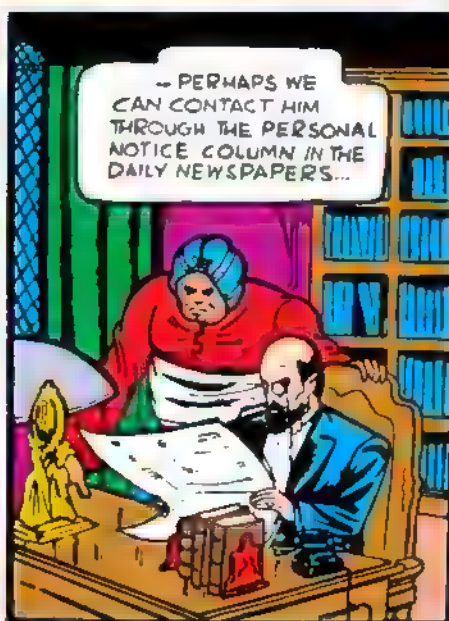
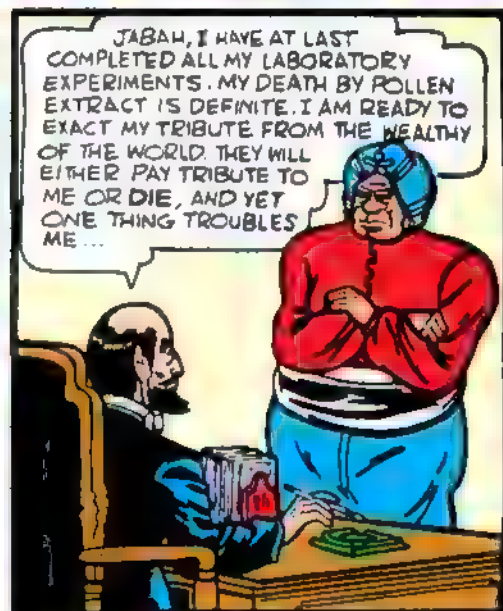
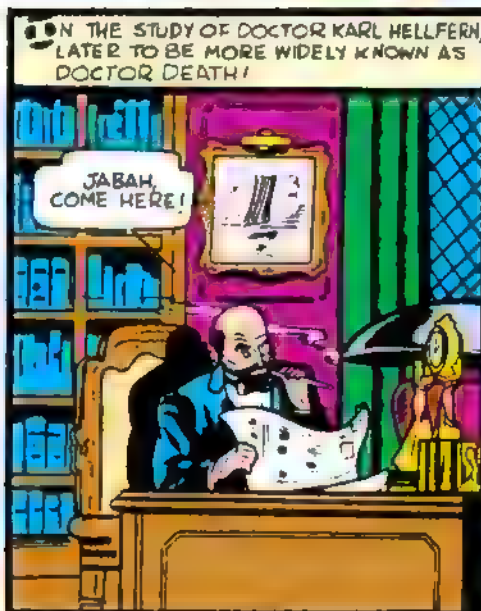
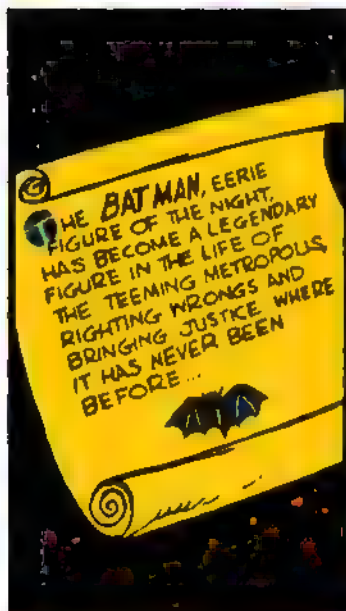
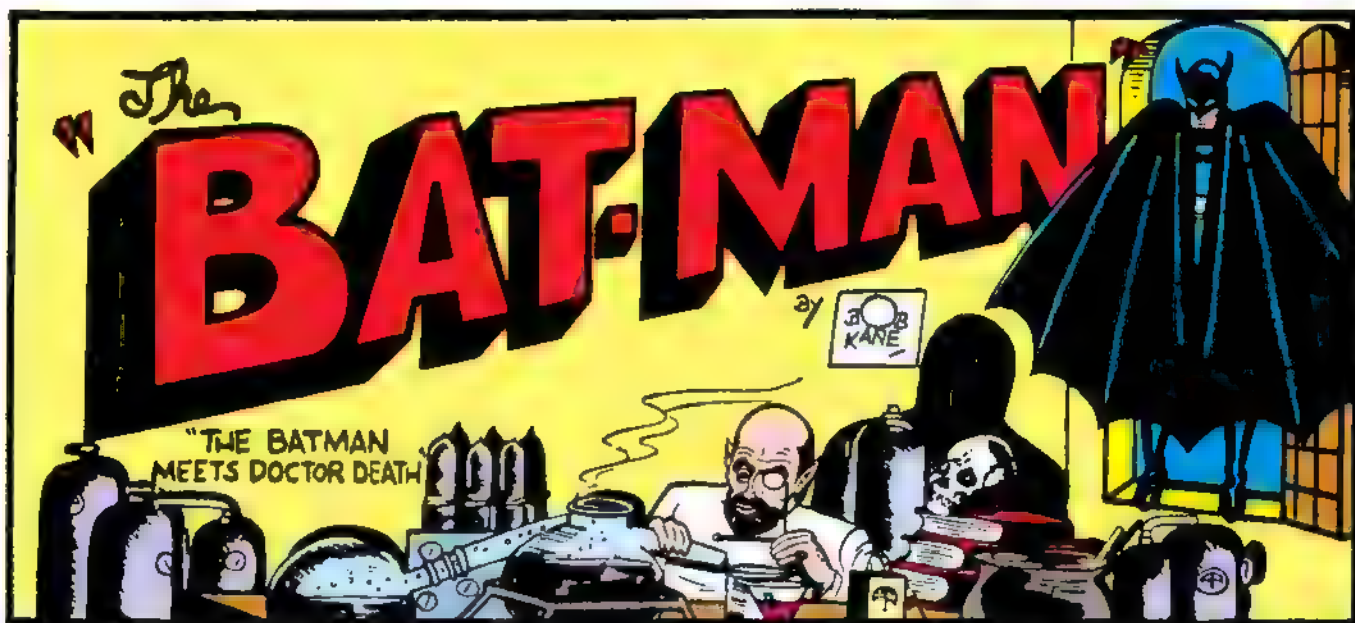
JULY, 1939

# Detective COMICS

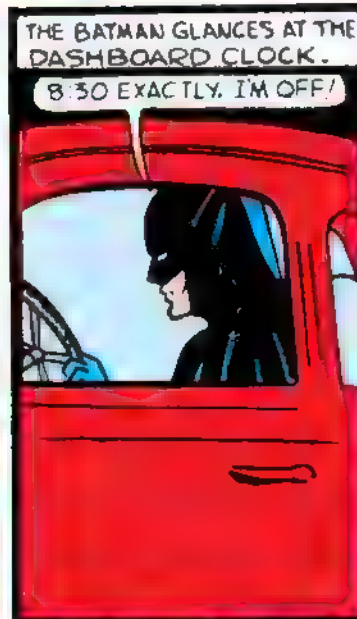
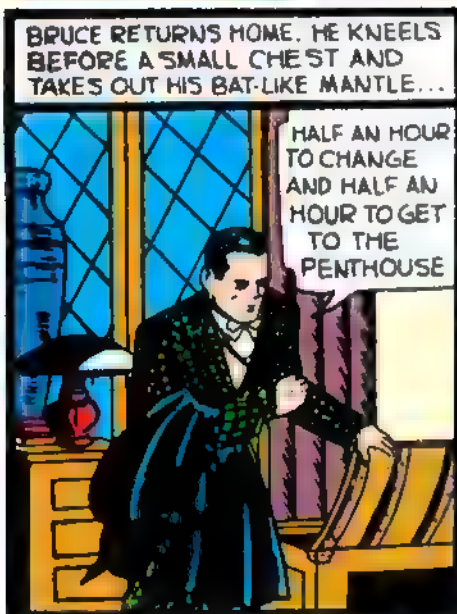
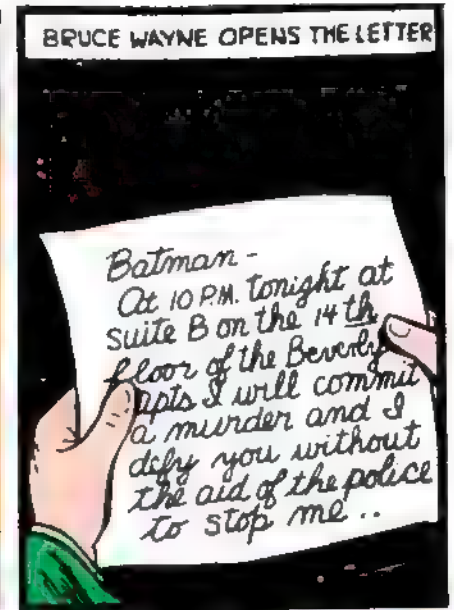
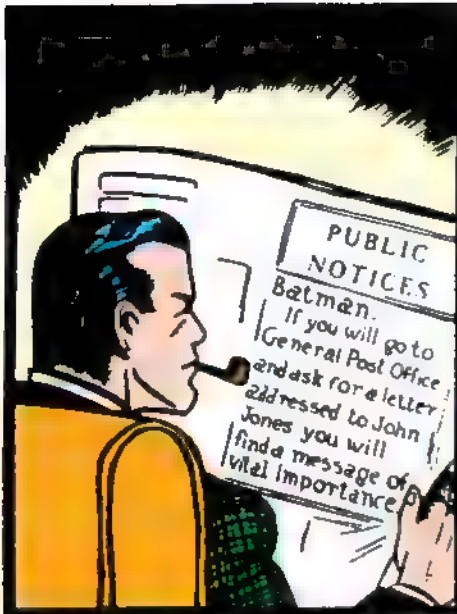
Reg. U.S. Pat. & Tm. Off.



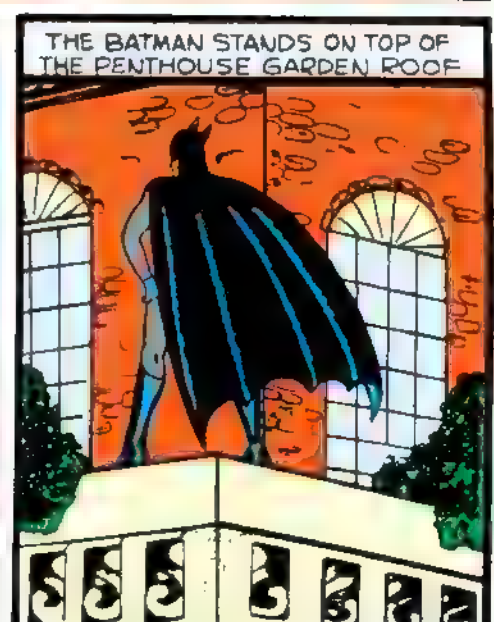
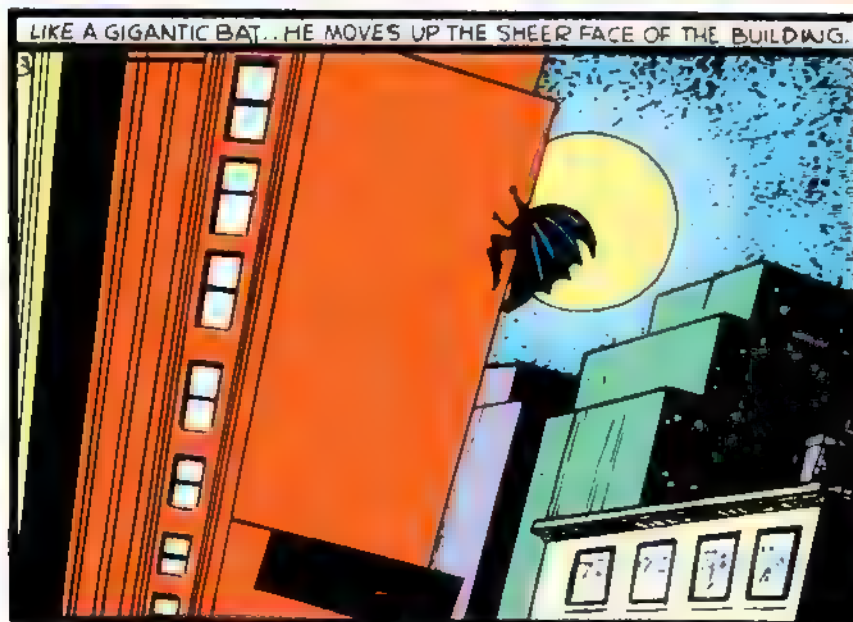






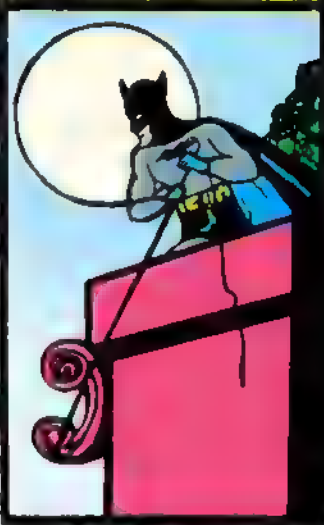








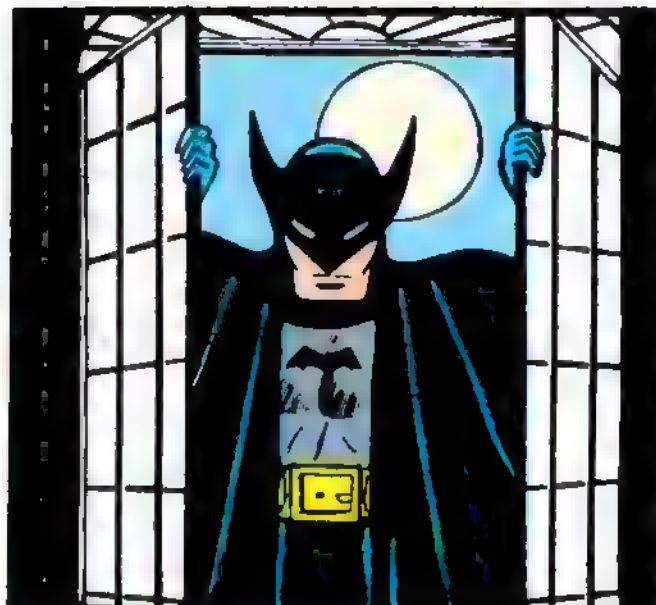
FOR A QUICK GETAWAY  
THE BATMAN HAS HIS  
ROPE HANDY.



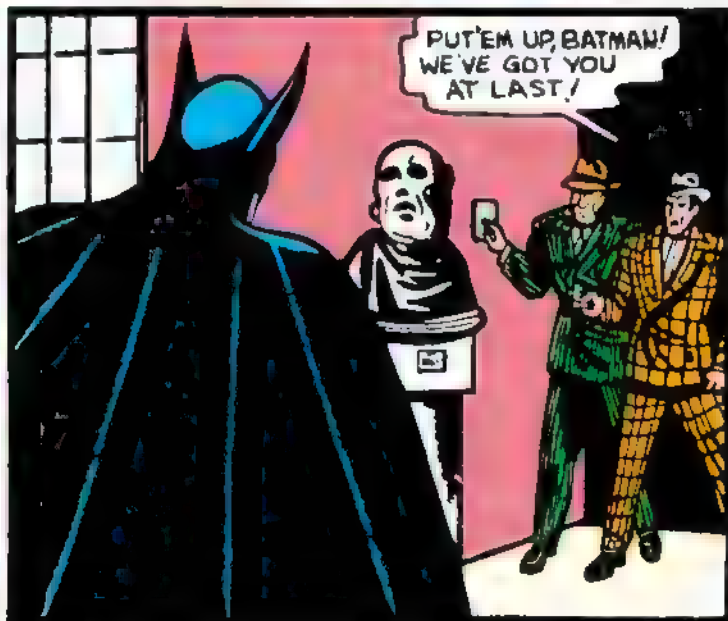
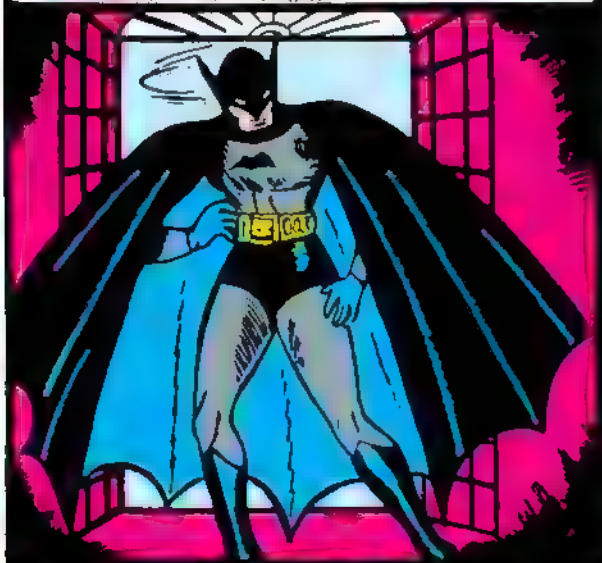
THE BATMAN SURVEYS HIS GROUND CAUTIOUSLY...



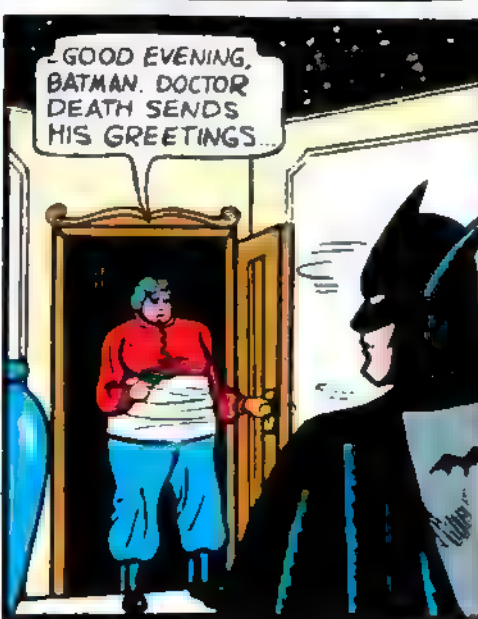
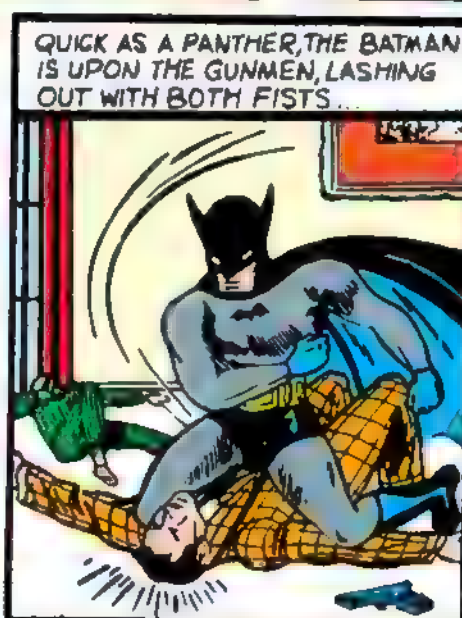
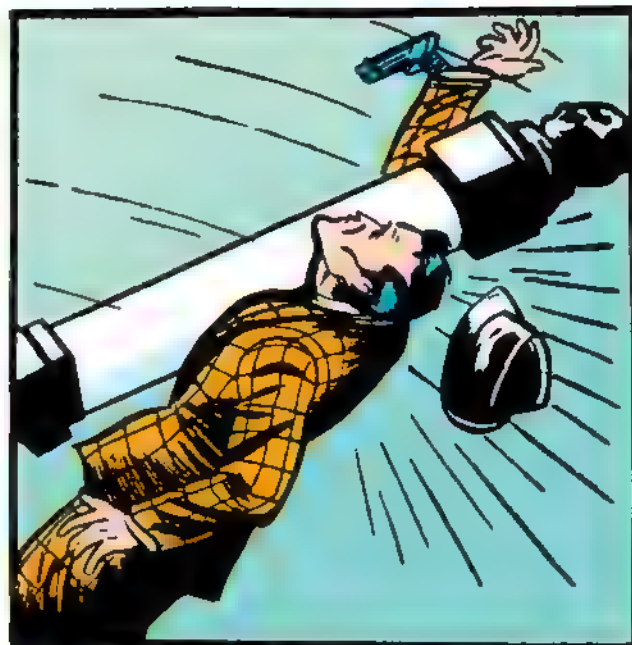
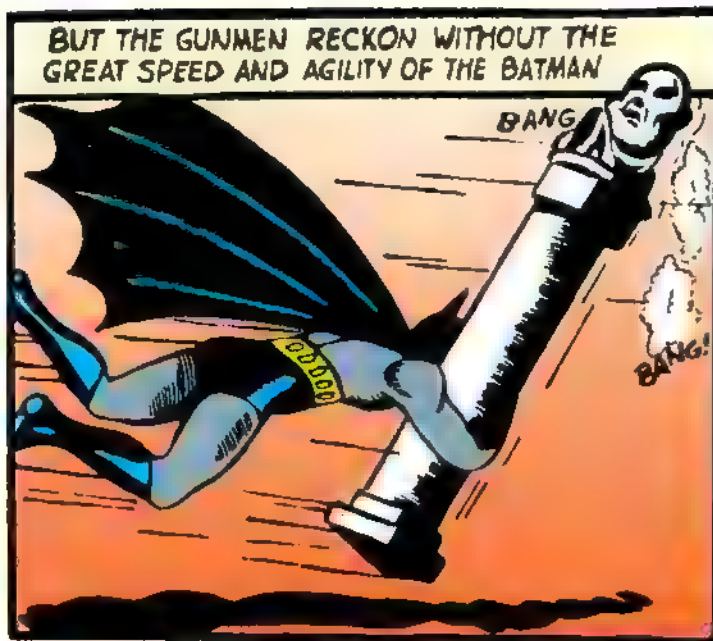
UNSEEN BY THE BATMAN, ARE THE GUNMEN  
PLACED TO TRAP HIM BY DOCTOR DEATH.



THE LIGHTS BLAZE ON. AND THE BATMAN  
IS CAUGHT IN A TRAP.





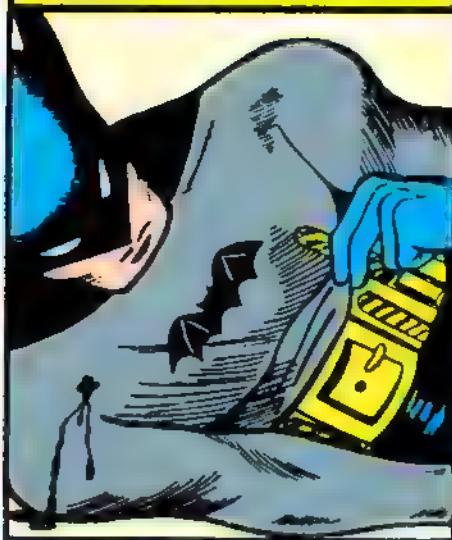




THE BATMAN IS HIT!



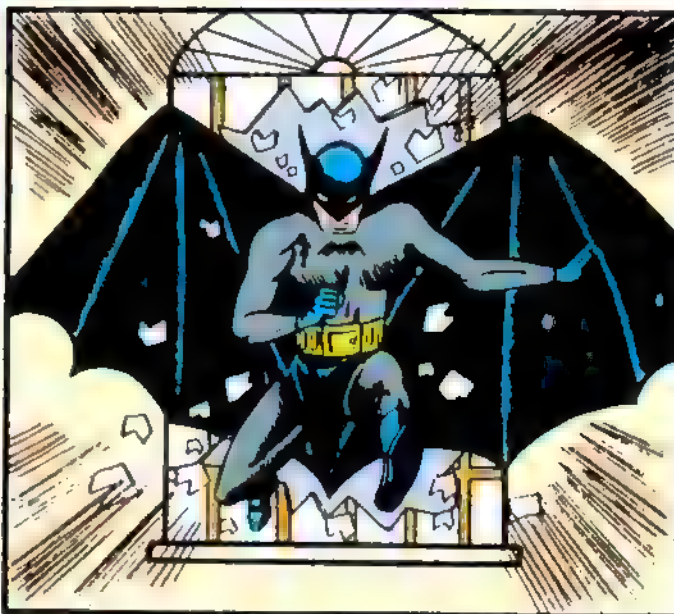
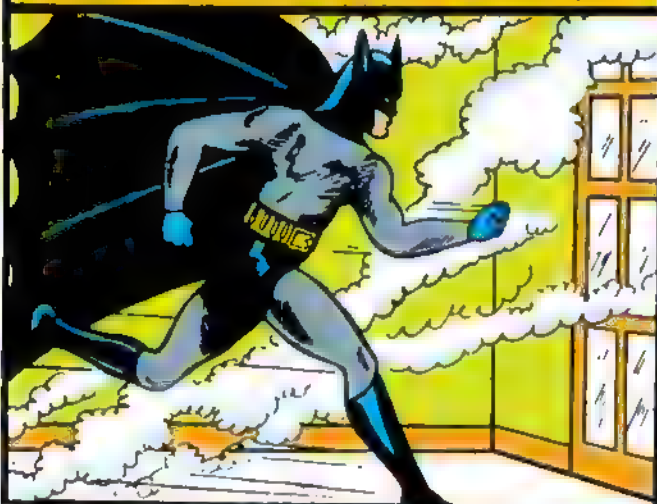
THE WOUNDED BATMAN EJECTS A GLASS PELLET FROM HIS BELT.



THE BATMAN HOLDS HIS BREATH AND SLAMS THE GLASS PELLET ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF THE GIANT INDIAN



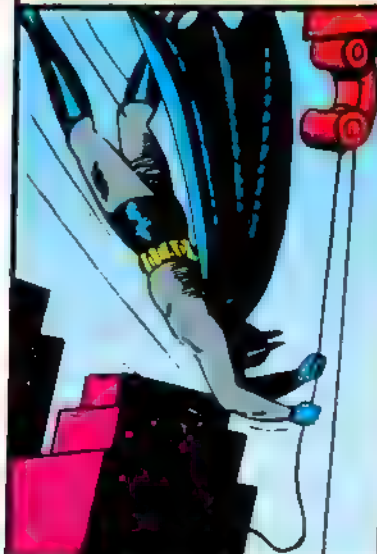
THE ROOM BECOMES FILLED WITH A DEADLY GAS. THE WOUNDED BATMAN LEAPS FOR THE GLASS WINDOWS LEADING TO THE PENTHOUSE ROOF.



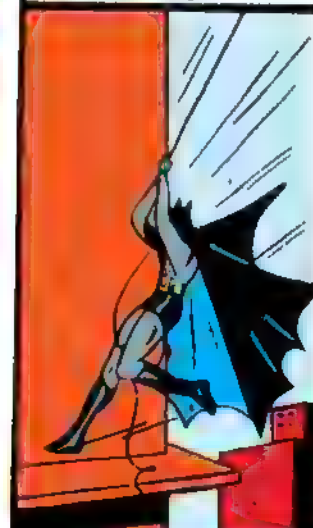
GAWD! HE'S JUMPED OFF!



BUT WHAT THE GUNMEN OF DOCTOR DEATH FAIL TO SEE

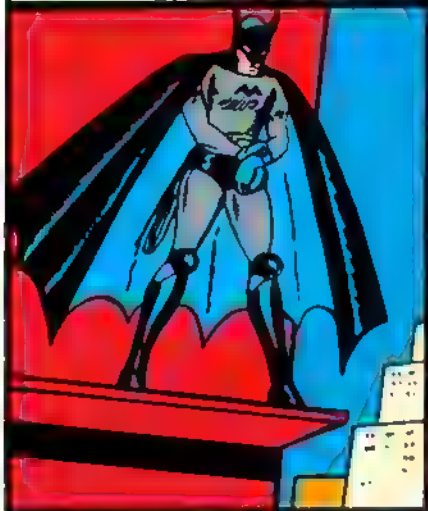


THE BATMAN SWINGS ONTO A PROJECTING CORNICE OF THE ROOF





THE BLOOD STILL SEEPING FROM HIS WOUND, HE SLIPS ON HIS SUCTION GLOVES AND KNEE PADS.

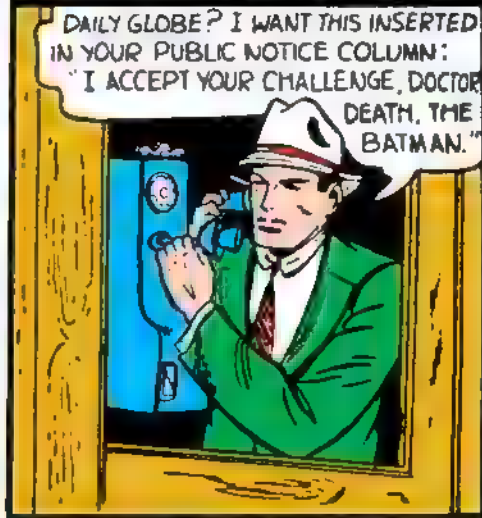


THE BATMAN IN HIS CAR, PLACES A PAD OF COTTON ON HIS BARED SHOULDER.



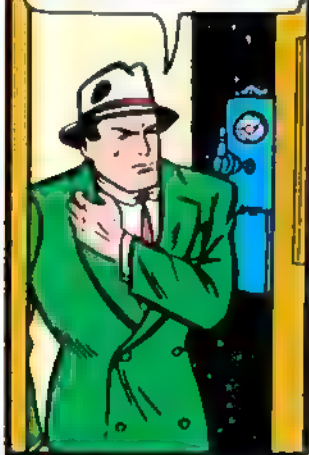
THIS'LL KEEP UNTIL I GET TO A PHONE BOOTH.

DRESSED IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES ONCE MORE, BRUCE WAYNE, THE BATMAN, ENTERS A PHONE BOOTH.



DAILY GLOBE? I WANT THIS INSERTED IN YOUR PUBLIC NOTICE COLUMN: "I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, DOCTOR DEATH. THE BATMAN."

I GUESS I'D BETTER SEE THE FAMILY DOCTOR AT ONCE. THIS SHOULDER IS BEGINNING TO ACHE.

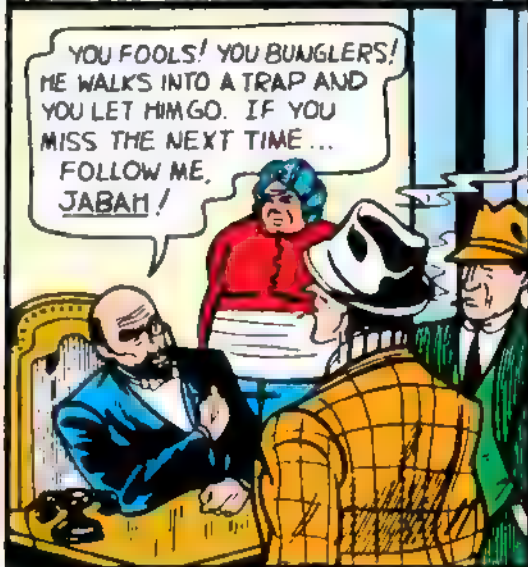


IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW, BRUCE. BUT HOW DID YOU SHOOT YOURSELF WHEN THERE ARE NO POWDER MARKS ON YOUR FLESH?



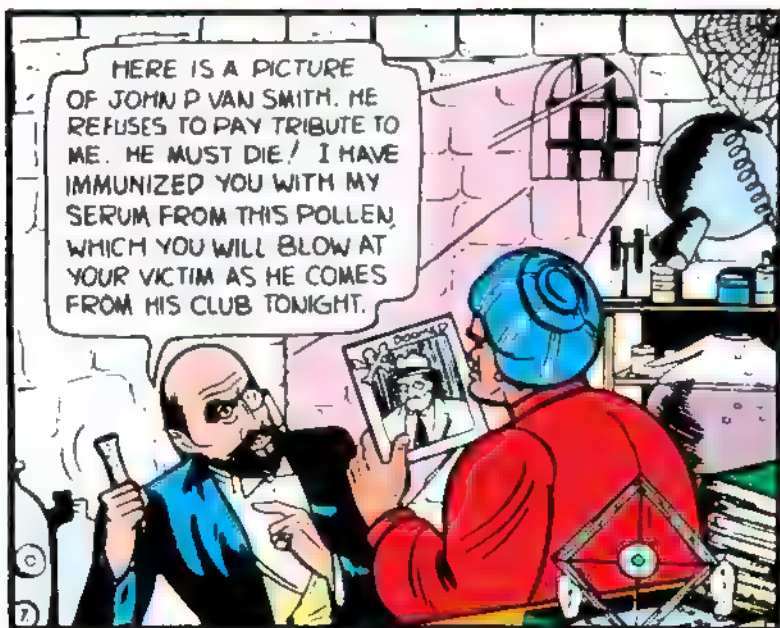
I DO FUNNY THINGS SOMETIMES, DOC. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT SOME DAY. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.

THE NEXT MORNING IN DOCTOR DEATH'S STUDY.

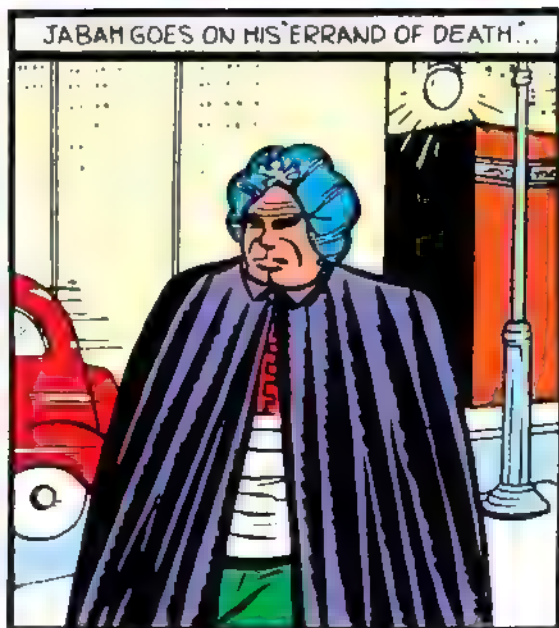


YOU FOOLS! YOU BUNGLERS! HE WALKS INTO A TRAP AND YOU LET HIM GO. IF YOU MISS THE NEXT TIME ... FOLLOW ME, JABAH!

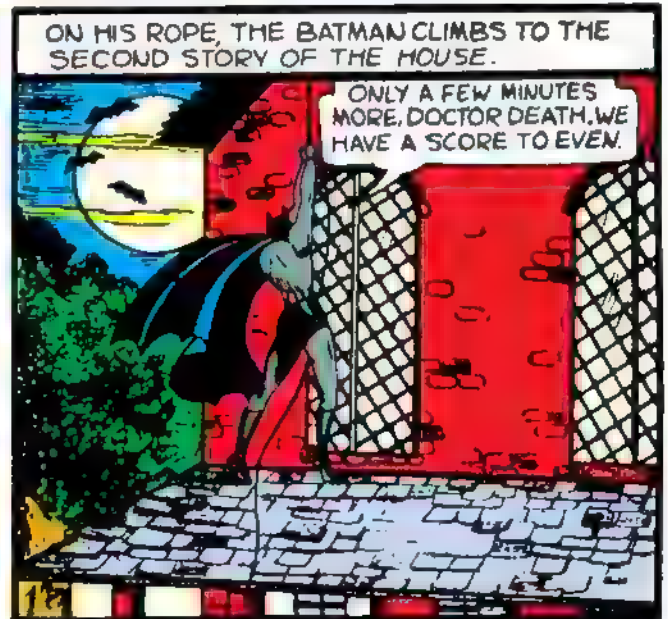
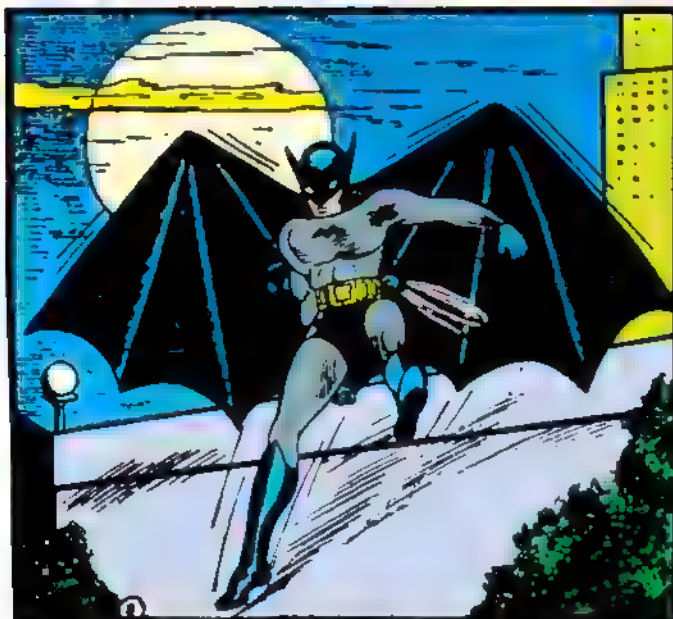
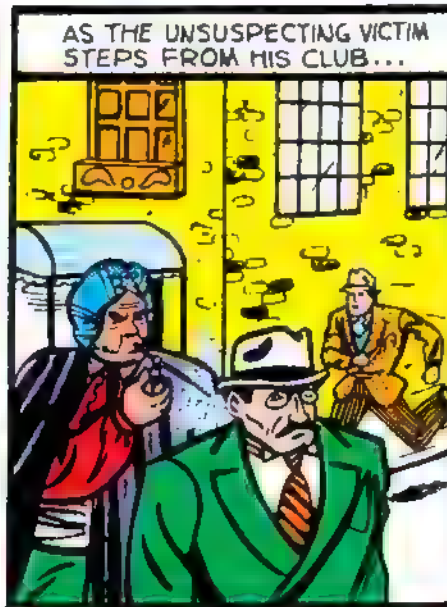
HERE IS A PICTURE OF JOHN P VAN SMITH. HE REFUSES TO PAY TRIBUTE TO ME. HE MUST DIE! I HAVE IMMUNIZED YOU WITH MY SERUM FROM THIS POLLEN, WHICH YOU WILL BLOW AT YOUR VICTIM AS HE COMES FROM HIS CLUB TONIGHT.



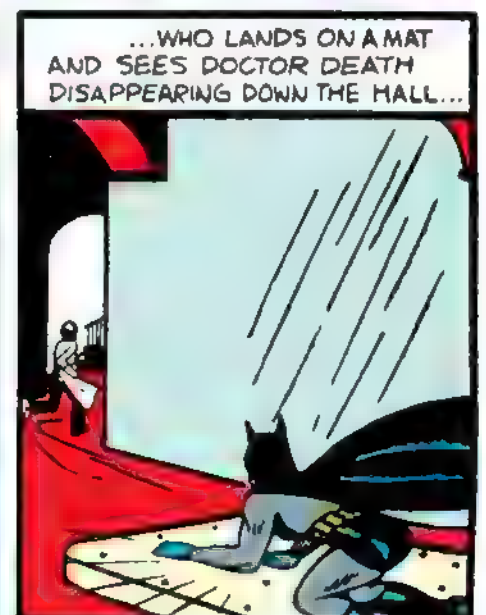
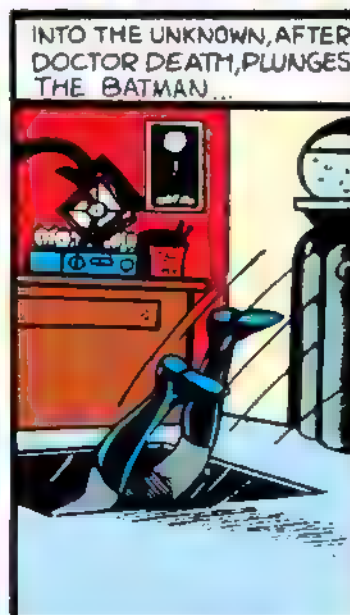
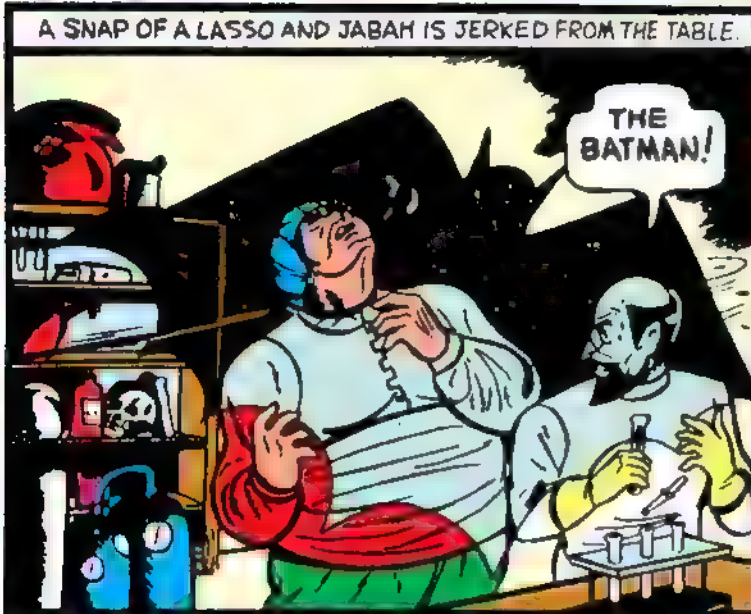
JABAH GOES ON HIS ERRAND OF DEATH...



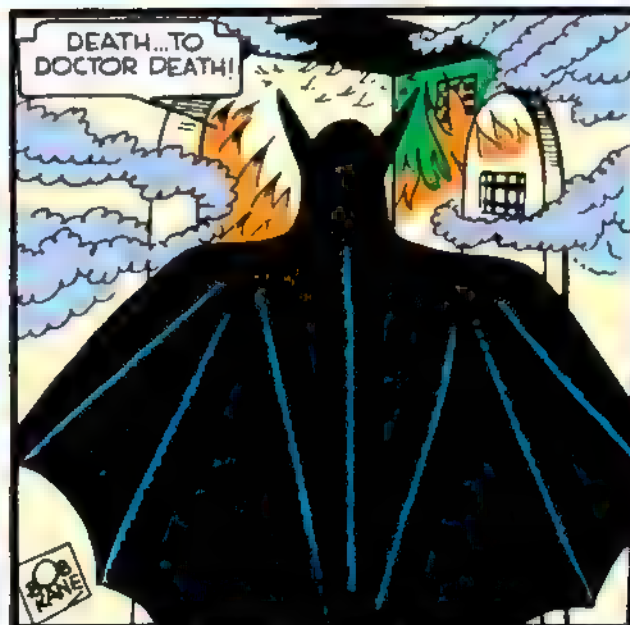
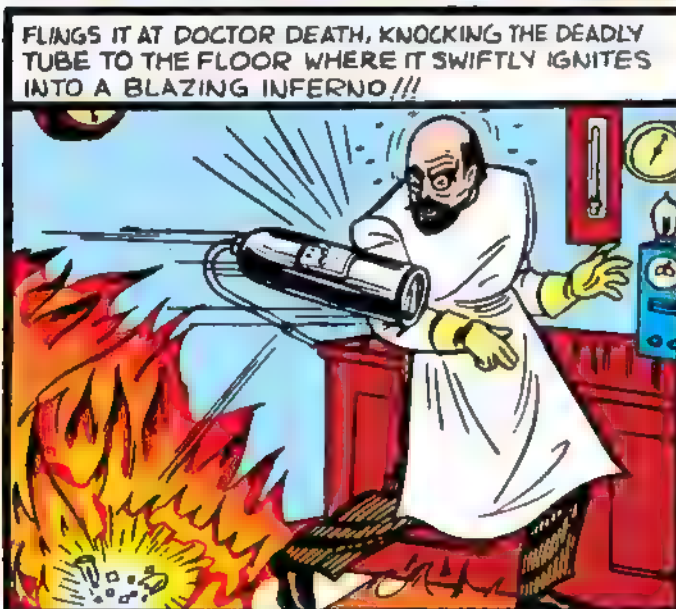
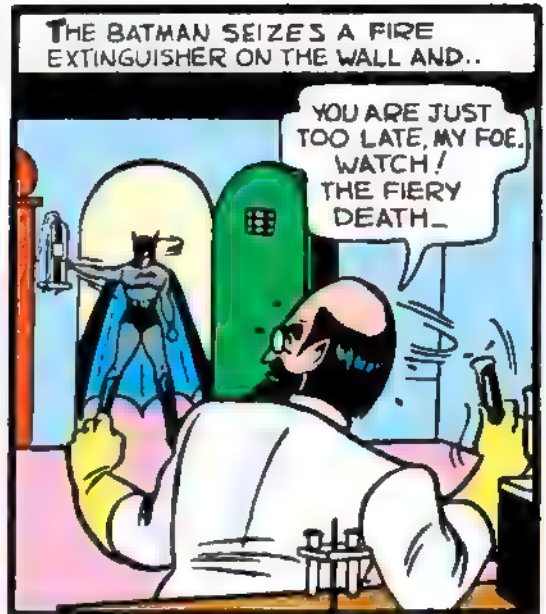














No. 30

64  
PAGES  
OF  
Thrill-Packed  
ACTION!

AUGUST, 1939

# Detective COMICS

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



Another thrilling episode of  
**THE BATMAN**  
in this issue

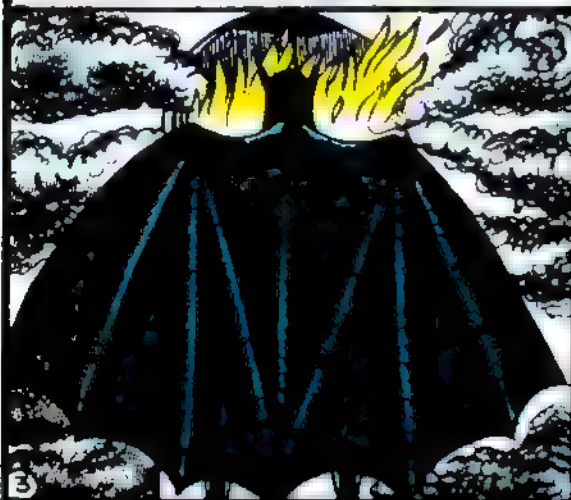


# BATMAN

BY  
BOB KANE,

... IN THE STRANGE LIVES  
OF THOSE DENIZENS OF THE  
HIDDEN WORLD OF CRIME, THE  
BATMAN, WINGED FIGURE OF  
VENGEANCE HAS BECOME  
A MENACE...

LESS THAN A WEEK AGO, THE BATMAN SAW  
HIS SWORN ENEMY, THE GRIM DOCTOR  
DEATH, BURNED TO ASHES IN A FIRE  
THAT WRECKED AN ENTIRE HOUSE...



AND YET IN THE MORNING  
PAPER AN ITEM APPEARS...



... strange  
death overcomes  
man victim of  
queer disease  
turns purple  
doctors baffled.

5

ONLY DOCTOR DEATH COULD BE AT  
THE BOTTOM OF THIS. YET HE IS DEAD.  
I WONDER... IT'S STRANGE, THIS  
HUNCH OF MINE THAT HE IS STILL  
ALIVE, ALMOST A CERTAINTY



ONE HOUR LATER BRUCE WAYNE  
PAYS A VISIT TO THE DEAD MAN'S HOME.

I'M A REPORTER.  
I'D LIKE TO  
SPEAK TO  
MRS. JONES.

JUST A  
MOMENT,  
M'SIEU.

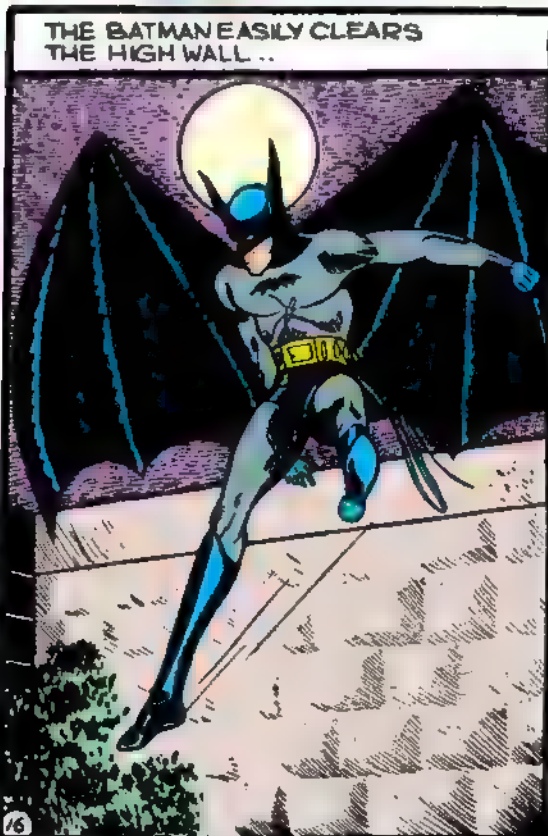
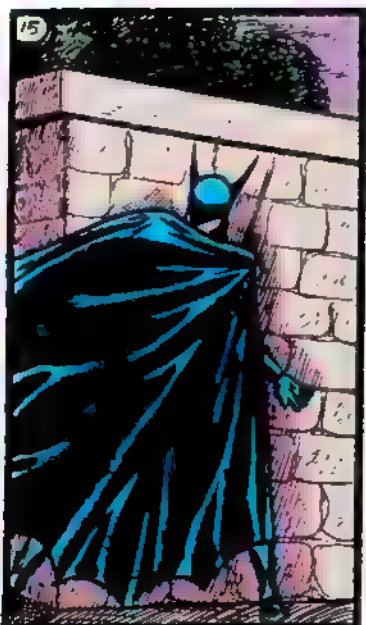
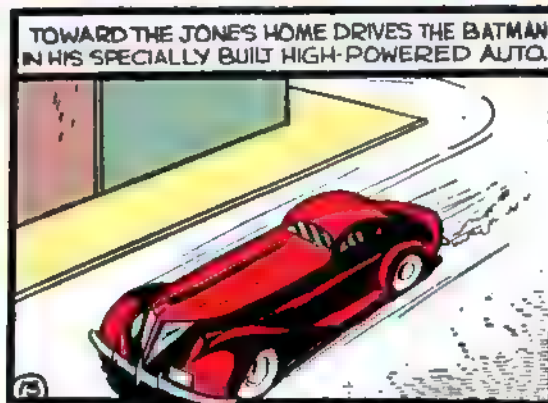
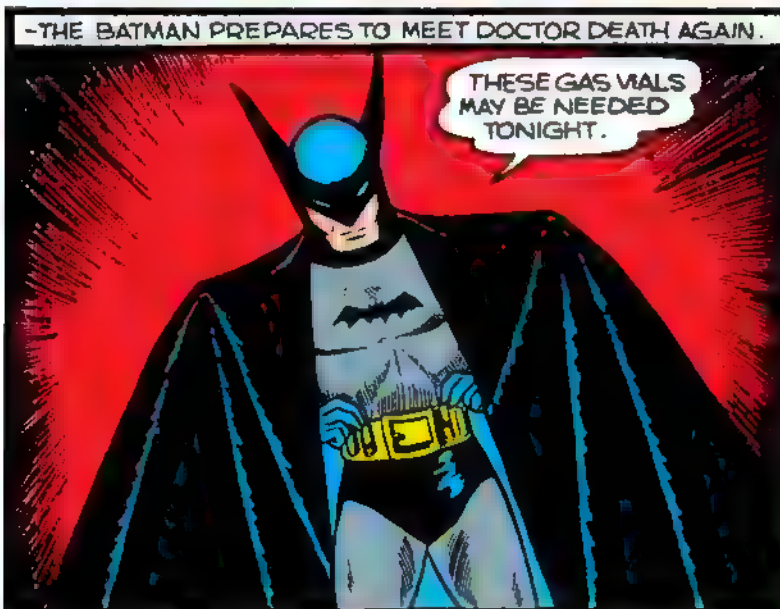
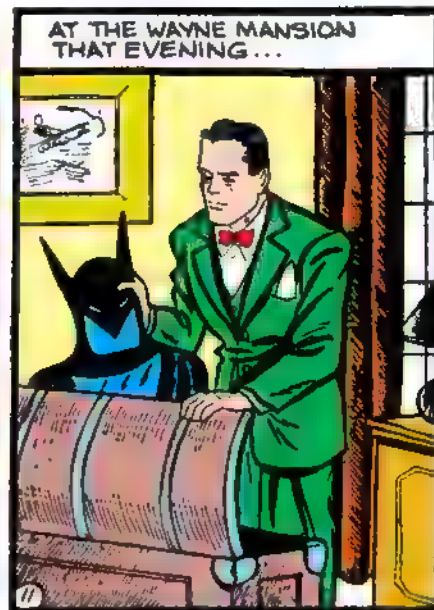
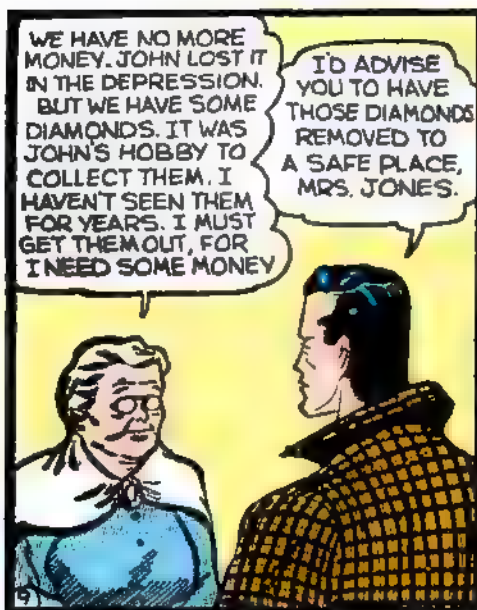


YES, MY HUSBAND RECEIVED  
A THREATENING NOTE THAT  
UNLESS HE PAID HALF A  
MILLION DOLLARS TO  
A DOCTOR DEATH  
HE WOULD DIE.

I  
WAS RIGHT.  
HE IS STILL  
ALIVE!



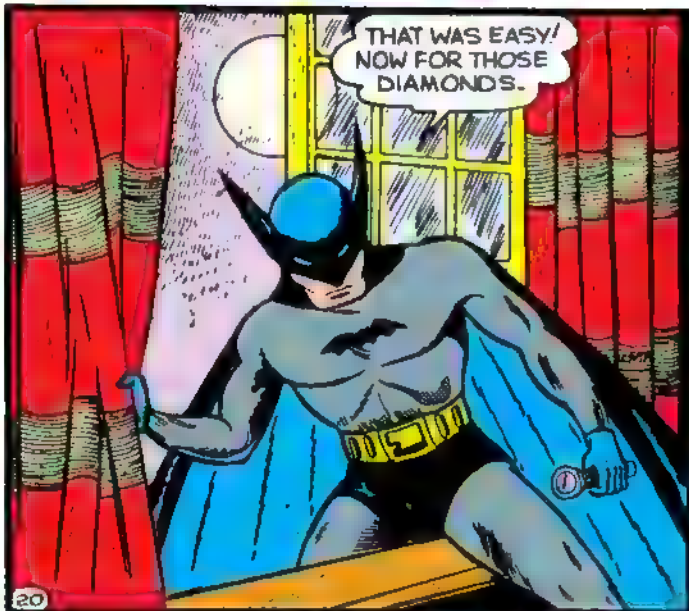
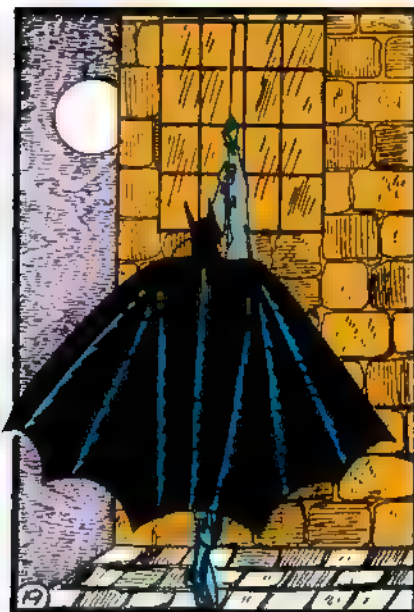








THESE WINDOWS ARE BARRED. I'LL TRY THE UPPER ONES.



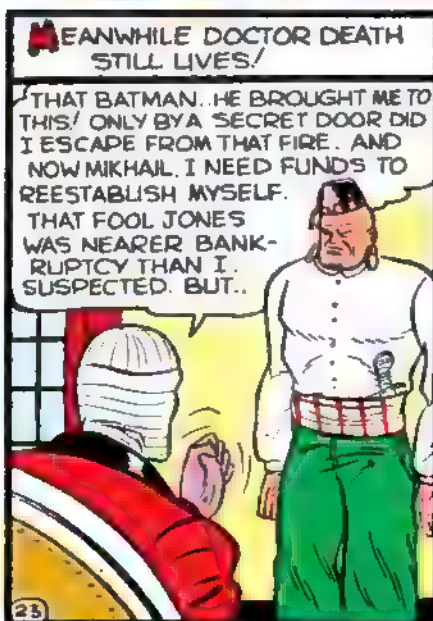
THAT WAS EASY! NOW FOR THOSE DIAMONDS.



THERE SHOULD BE A WALL SAFE BEHIND ONE OF THESE PICTURES. I'LL TRY THAT ONE.



WELL, HERE IT IS. NOW LET'S SEE... 13..24..5....



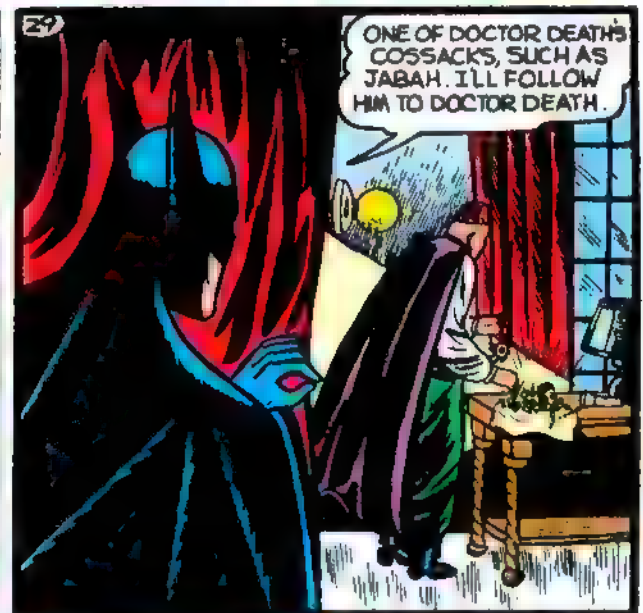
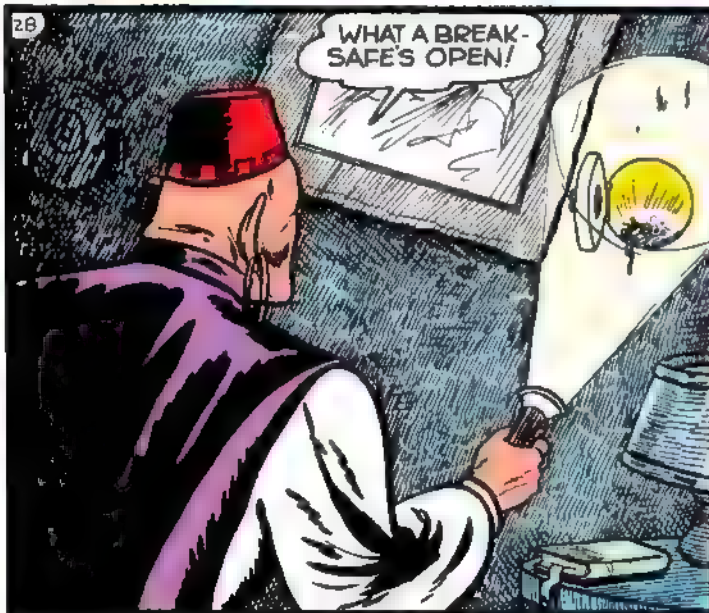
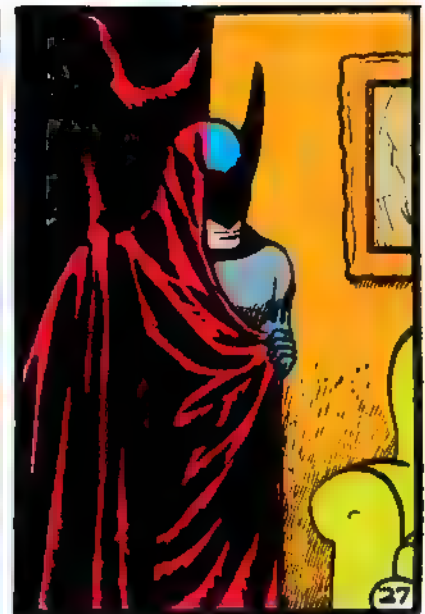
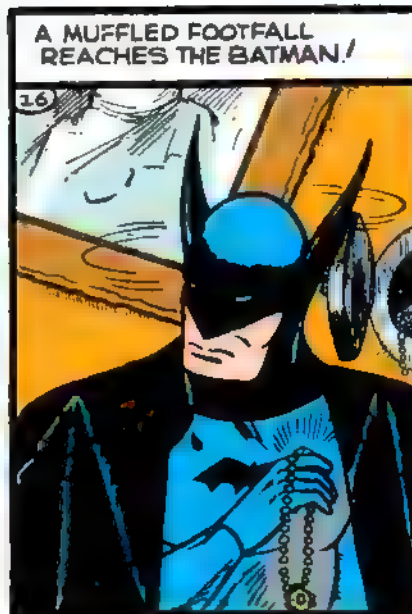
MEANWHILE DOCTOR DEATH STILL LIVES!

THAT BATMAN.. HE BROUGHT ME TO THIS! ONLY BY A SECRET DOOR DID I ESCAPE FROM THAT FIRE. AND NOW MIKHAIL, I NEED FUNDS TO REESTABLISH MYSELF. THAT FOOL JONES WAS NEARER BANKRUPTCY THAN I SUSPECTED. BUT..



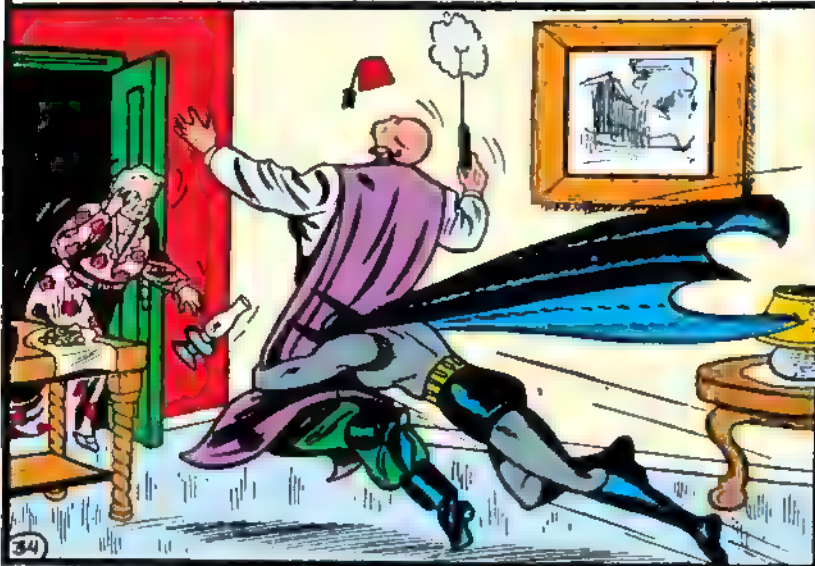
HIS WIDOW HAS A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS ABOUT THEIR HOUSE. BREAK IN TONIGHT AND GET THEM. BRING THEM TO HERD THE FENCE IN THE BOWERY.







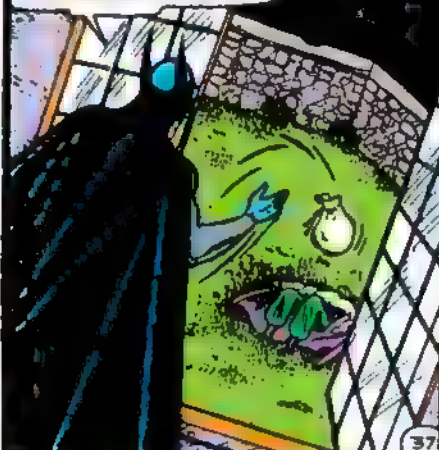
THE BATMAN ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT!



HE NEEDS THESE TO  
LEAD ME WHERE  
HE'S GOING.



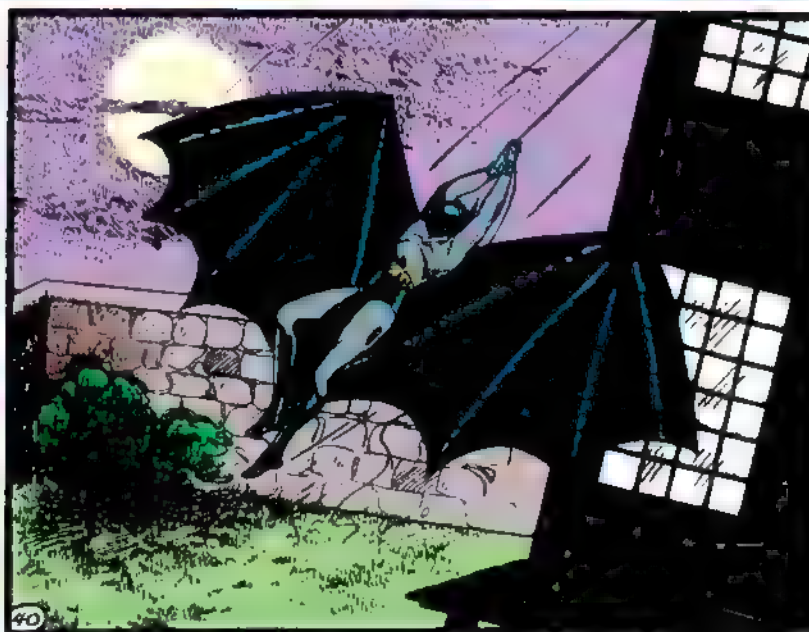
THIS SEEMS FOOLISH, BUT  
I'VE GOT TO FIND DOCTOR  
DEATH. THE ONLY WAY I CAN  
FOLLOW HIS COSSACK IS BY  
GIVING HIM THE JEWELS  
HE CAME AFTER.



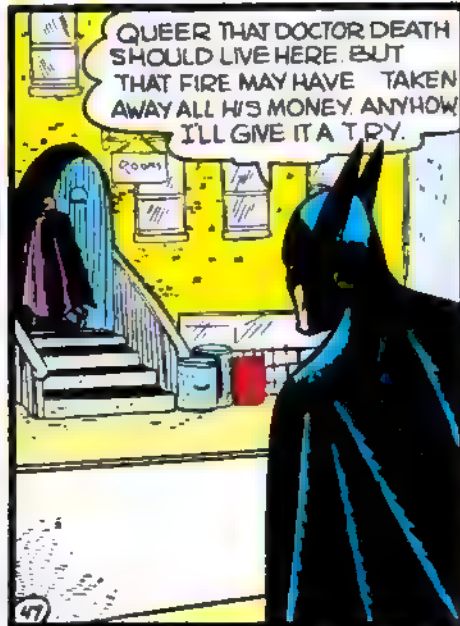
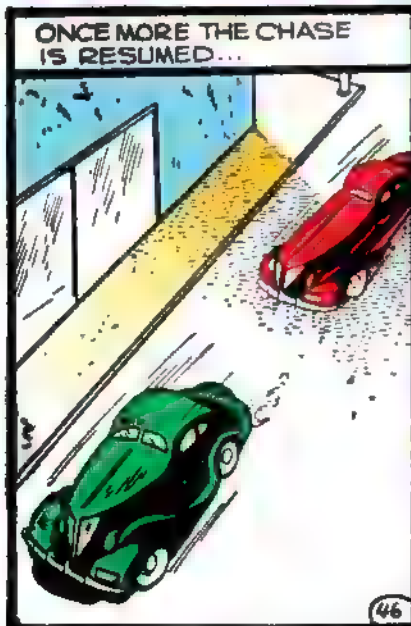
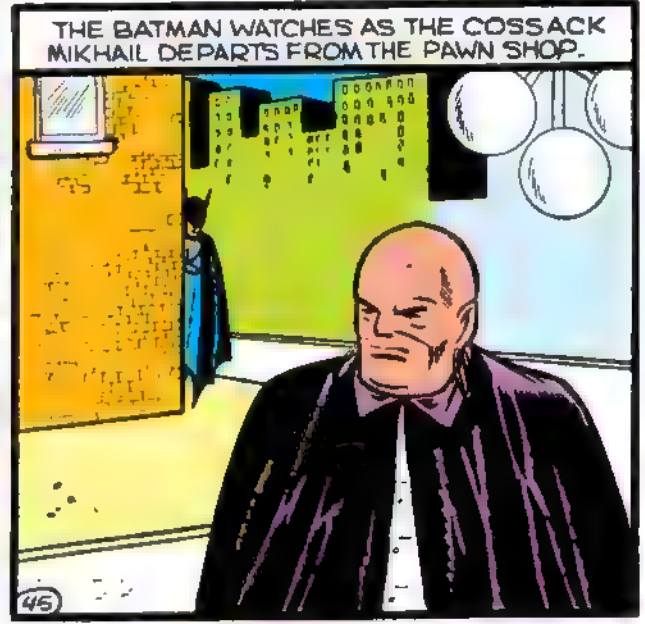
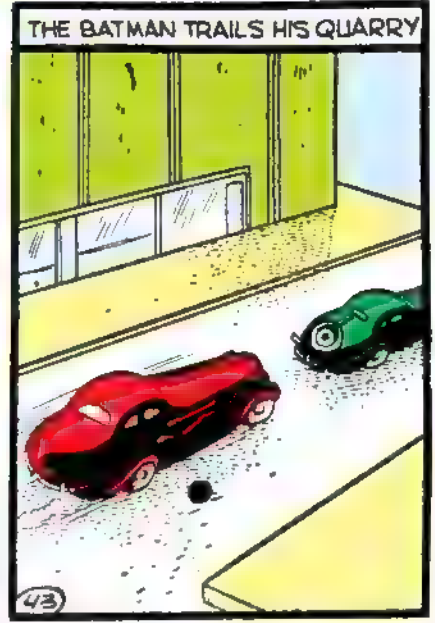
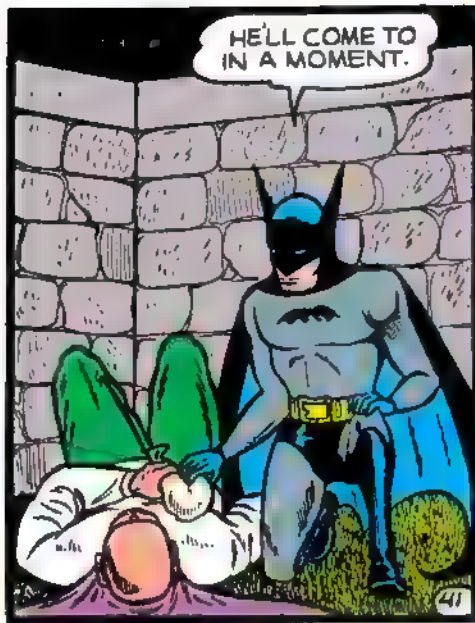
JUST FAINTED.  
A DAMP RAG WILL  
REVIVE HER.



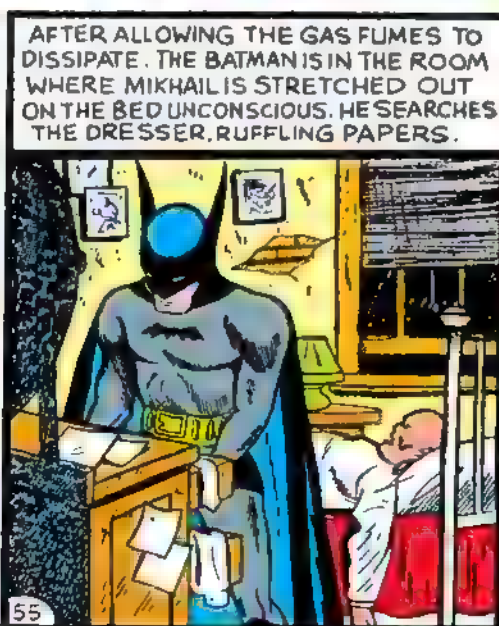
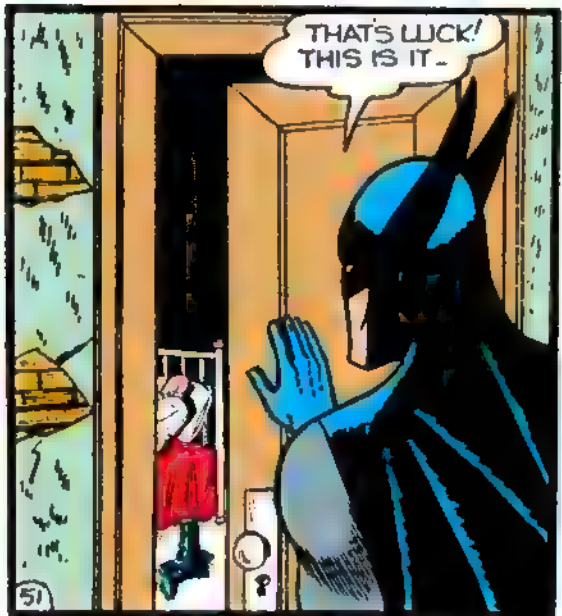
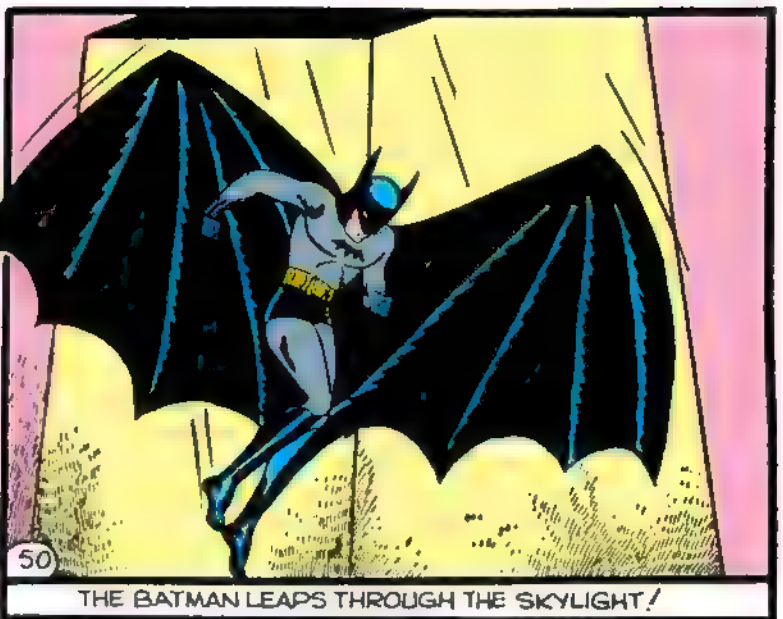
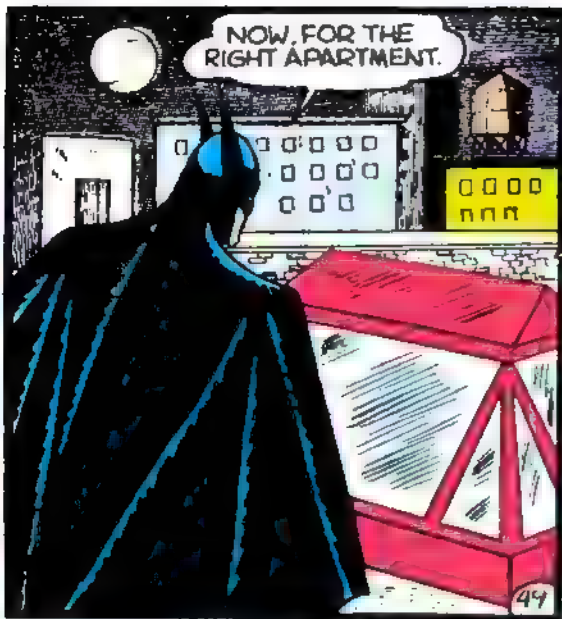
-AND NOW FOR  
MY COSSACK  
THIEF!



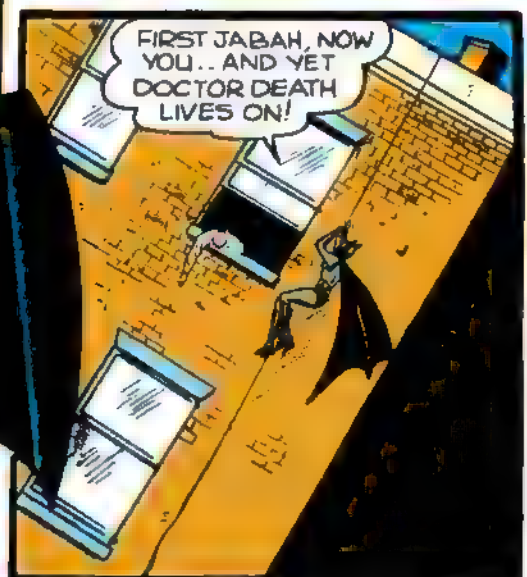
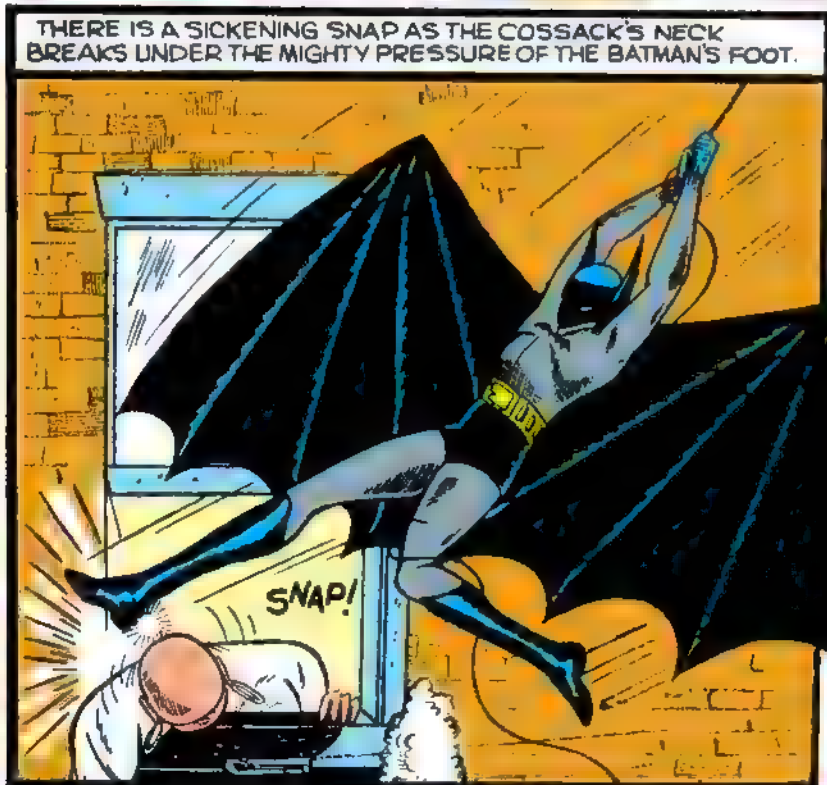
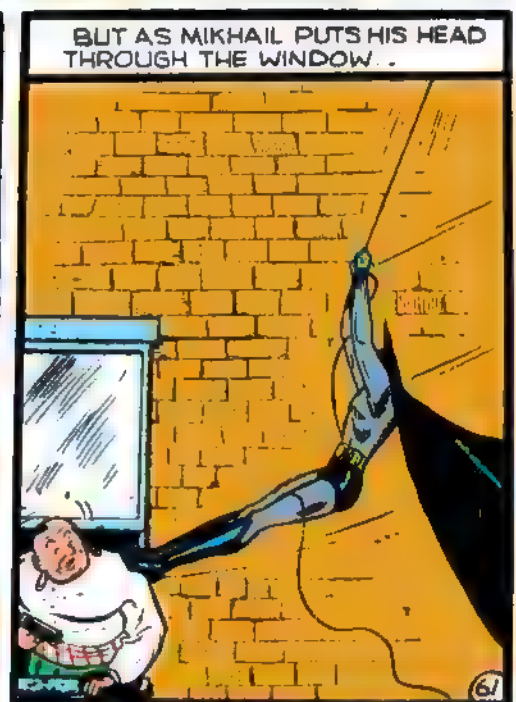
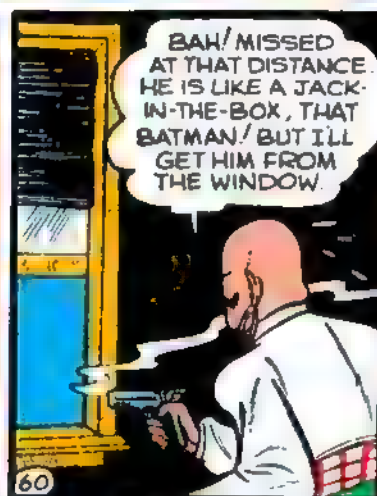
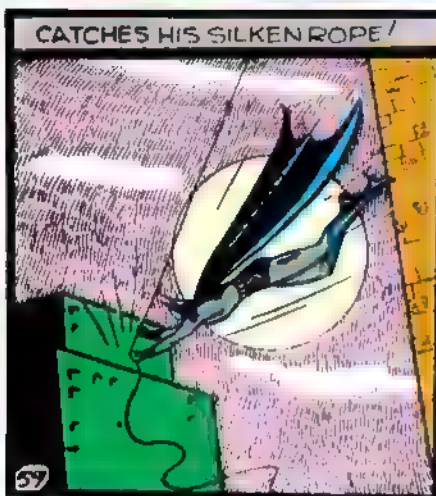
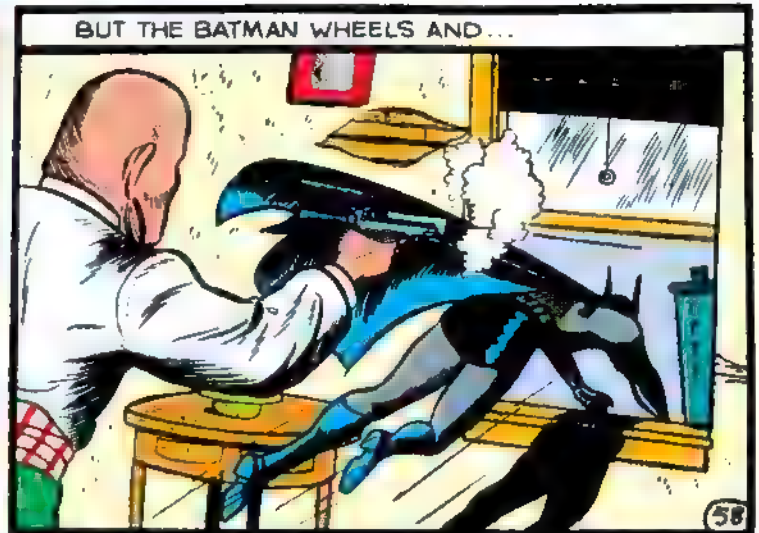
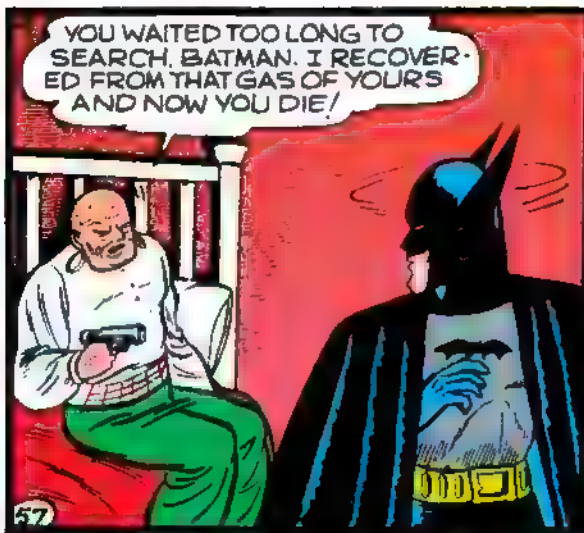




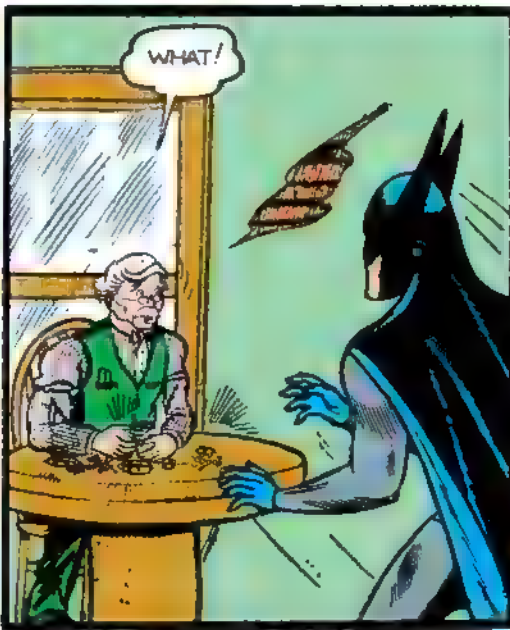
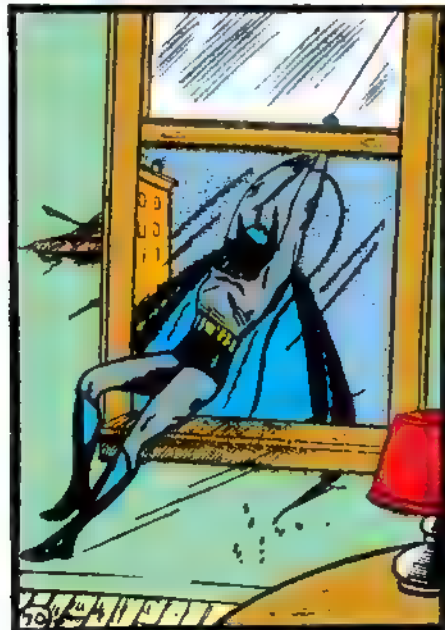
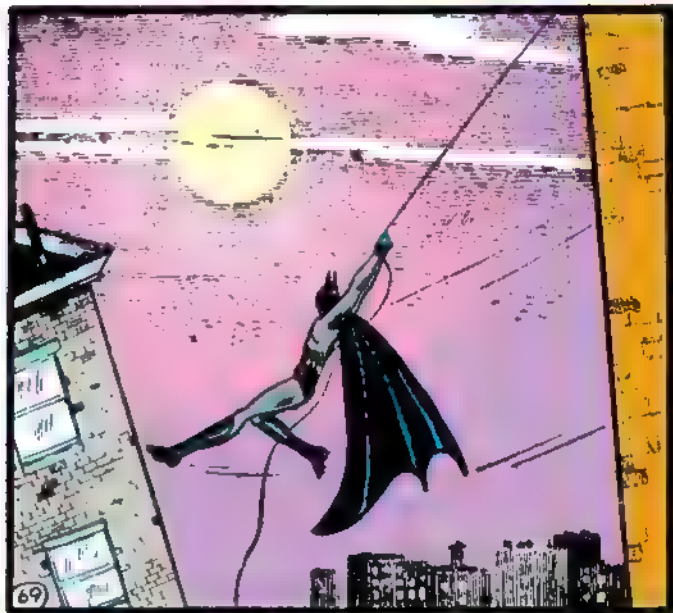
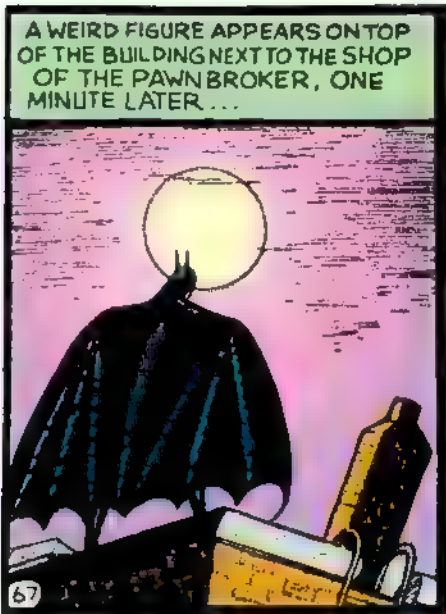




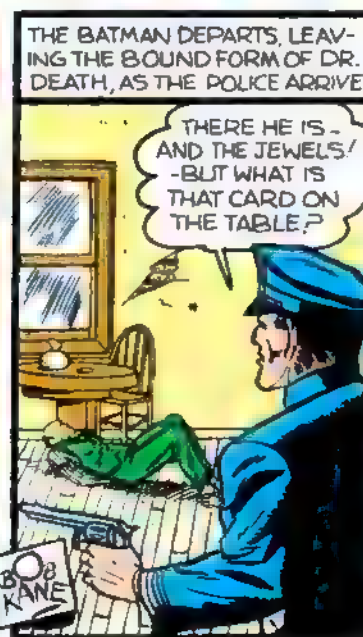
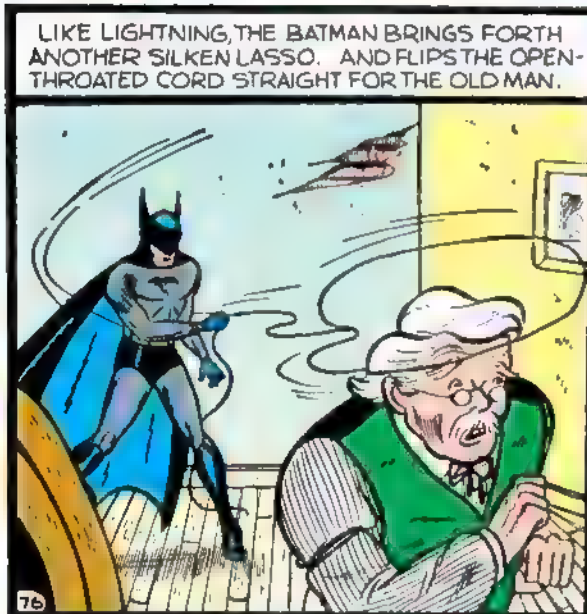














No. 31

**64**  
PAGES  
OF  
Thrill-Packed  
ACTION

SEPTEMBER, 1939

# Detective COMICS





# BAT MAN

THE BATMAN—WEIRD MENACE TO ALL CRIME—AT LAST MEETS AN OPPONENT WORTHY OF HIS METTLE. A STRANGE CREATURE, COWLED LIKE A MONK, BUT POSSESSING THE POWERS OF A SATAN! A MAN WHOSE POWERS ARE UNCANNY, WHOSE BRAIN IS THE PRODUCT OF YEARS OF INTENSE STUDY AND SECLUSION!

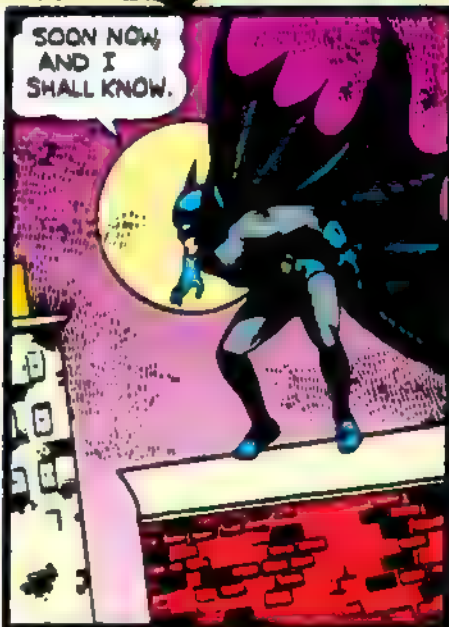
BY

BOB KANE

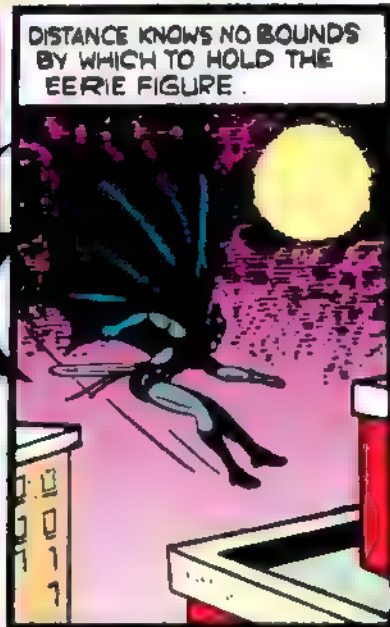
THROUGH THE DARK OF A NEW YORK NIGHT...



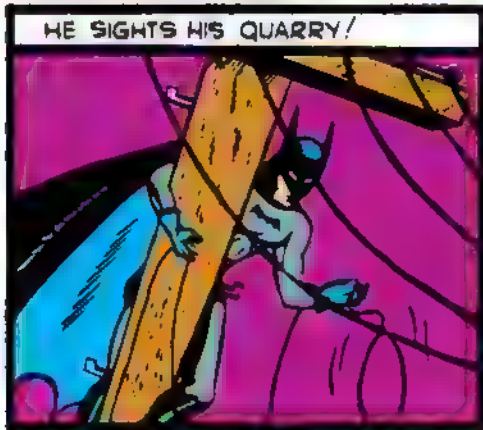
SOON NOW, AND I SHALL KNOW.



DISTANCE KNOWS NO BOUNDS BY WHICH TO HOLD THE EERIE FIGURE.



HE SIGHTS HIS QUARRY!

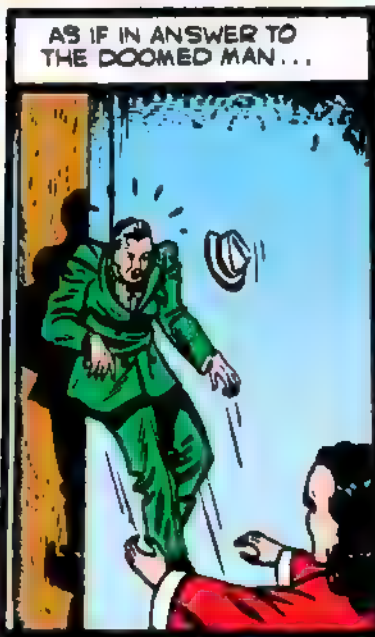


I HAVE BEEN SENT TO YOU BY THE MASTER MONK!

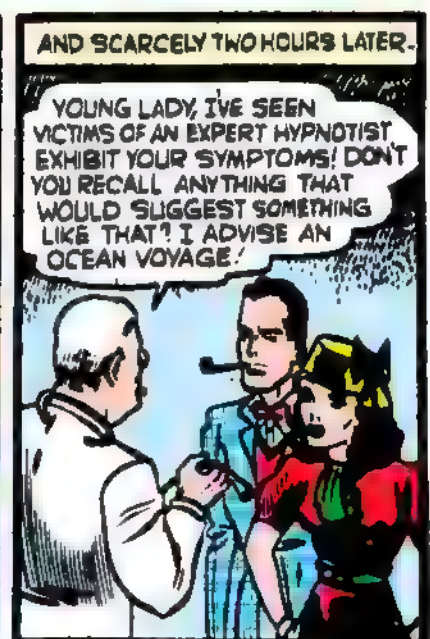
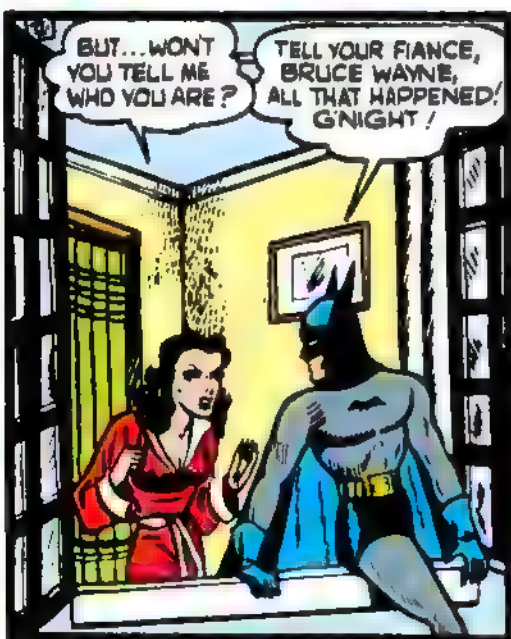
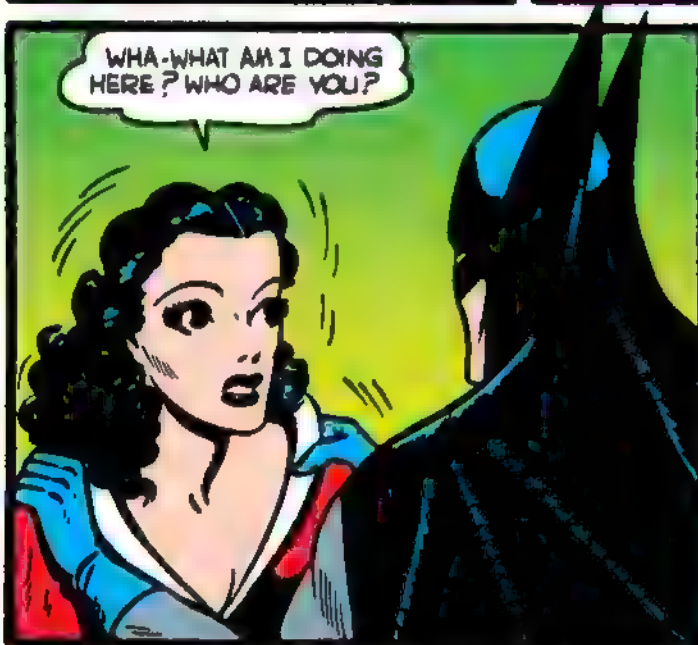
I... HELP... HELP!!



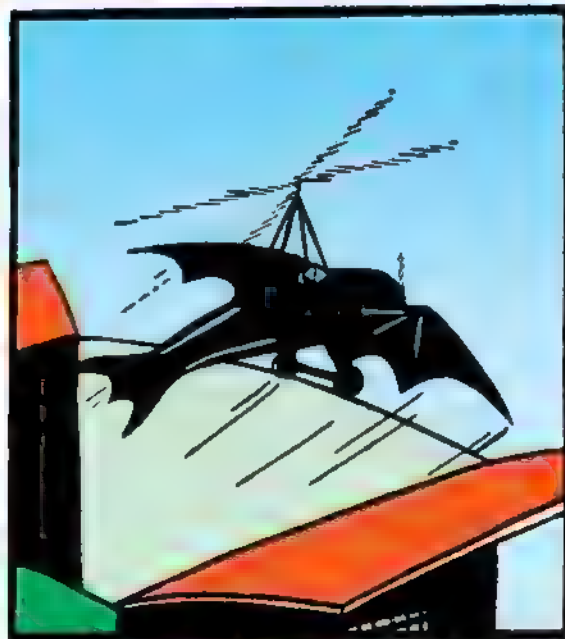
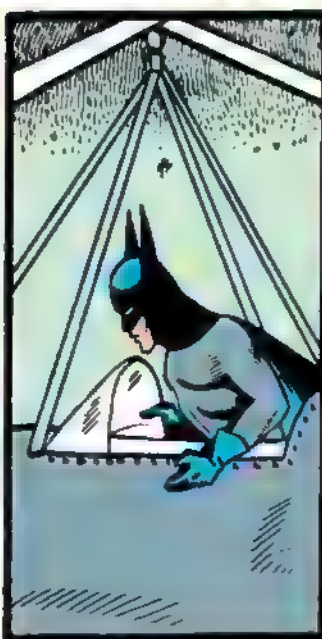
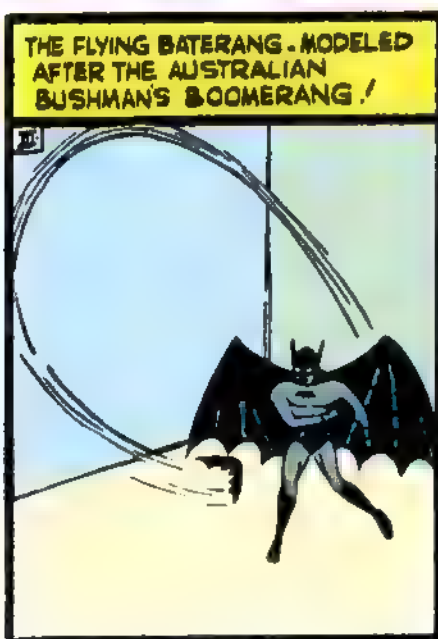
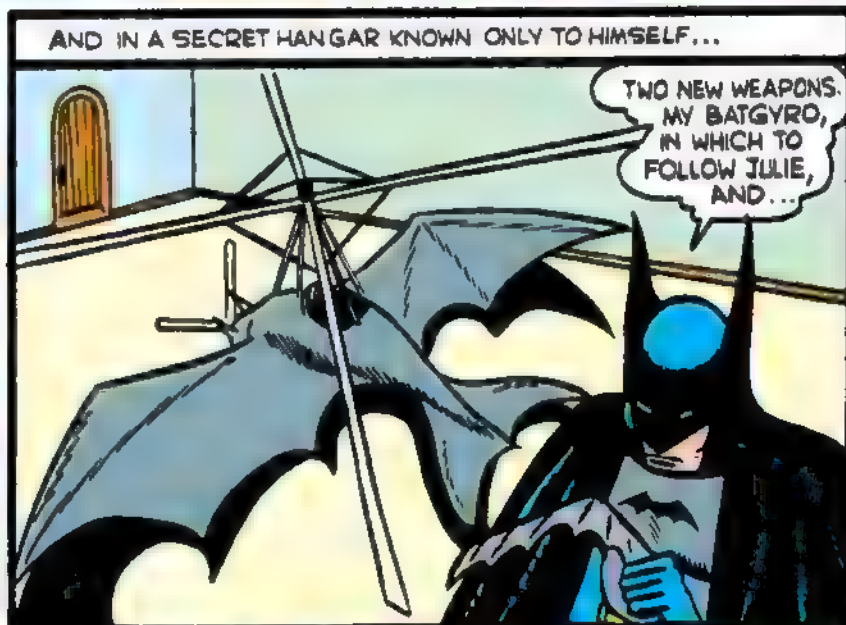
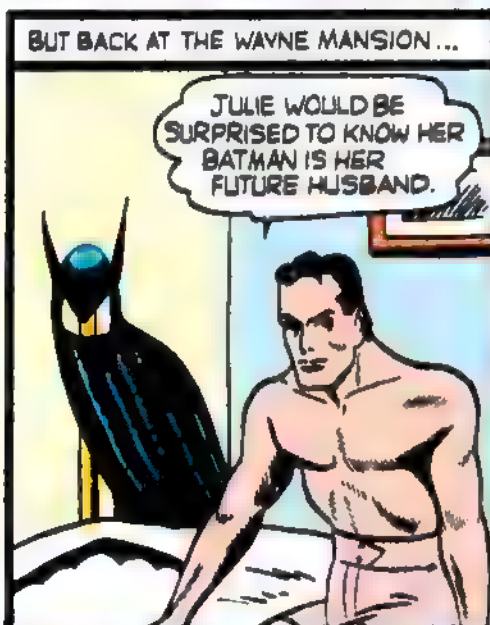
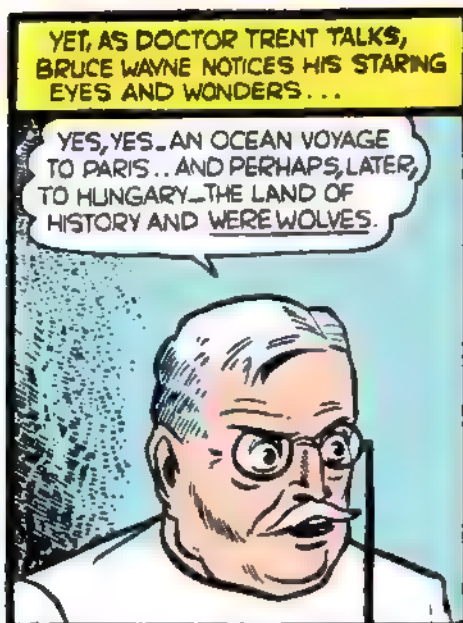
AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE DOOMED MAN...



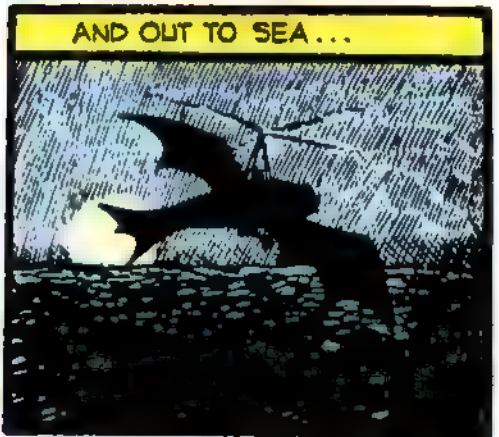




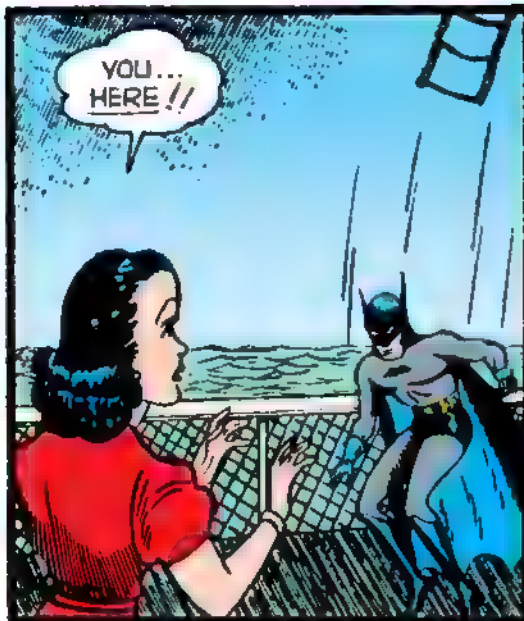












YOU...  
HERE!!



JULIE EXPLAINS HER PLIGHT  
TO THE BATMAN.

... AND SO THAT'S  
WHY I'M HERE.  
IF... LOOK OUT!



THE EYES OF THE GAUNT  
FIGURE SEEM TO BURN.  
HE IS THE ARCH-CRIMINAL,  
KNOWN AS THE MONK!

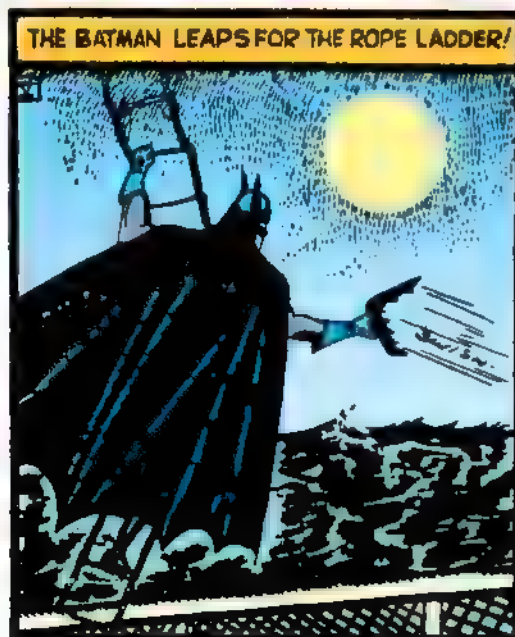


THAT MAN HAS UNCANNY POWERS.  
I SEEM TO BE HYPNOTIZED. IT IS  
HARDER AND HARDER TO MOVE.



BY A TREMENDOUS EFFORT OF WILL,  
THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO ACTION.

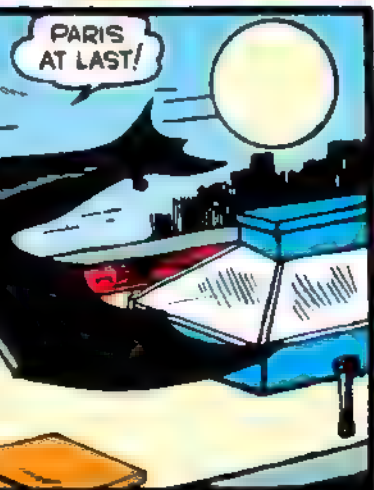
THE SPELL IS BROKEN!  
... THE MONK EVADES  
THE BATERANG.



THE BATMAN LEAPS FOR THE ROPE LADDER!



THE BATMAN, ANXIOUS TO GET TO  
THE BOTTOM OF THE MYSTERY,  
FOLLOWS THE SHIP, AND THE  
MONK - TO PARIS ...



PARIS  
AT LAST!



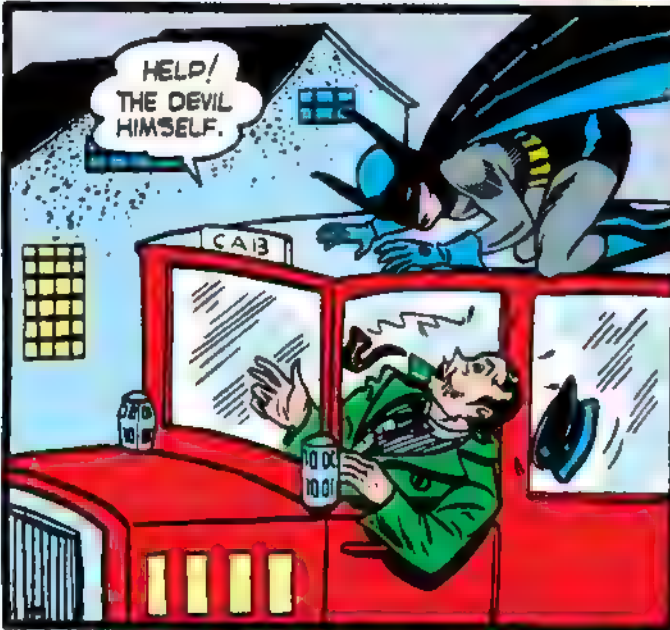
THE SEARCH BEGINS...



THE TRAIL LEADS EVERYWHERE.

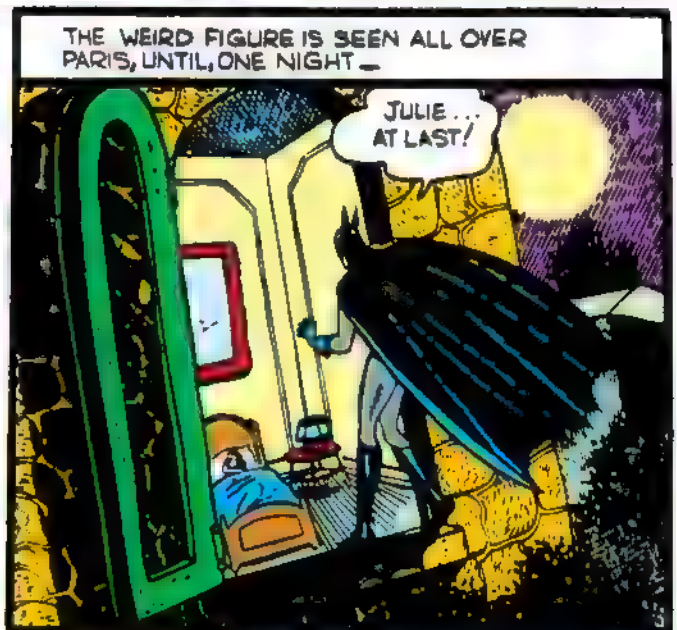


HELP!  
THE DEVIL  
HIMSELF.



THE WEIRD FIGURE IS SEEN ALL OVER  
PARIS, UNTIL, ONE NIGHT —

JULIE...  
AT LAST!



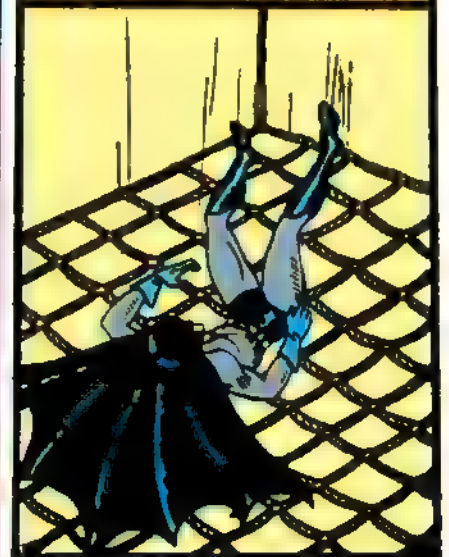
BUT A WARM RECEPTION HAS BEEN  
PREPARED FOR HIM!



THE BATMAN NIMBLY  
DODGES THE HUGE APE,  
ONLY TO FLY THROUGH  
A SLIDING DOOR...

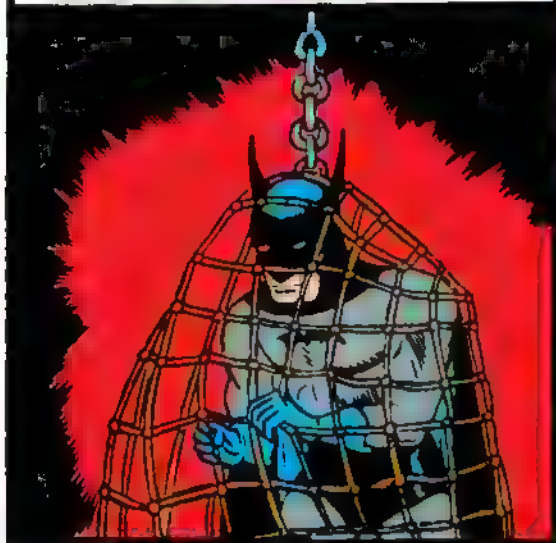


...AND TUMBLES DOWN, DOWN,  
DOWN, INTO A GIGANTIC NET.

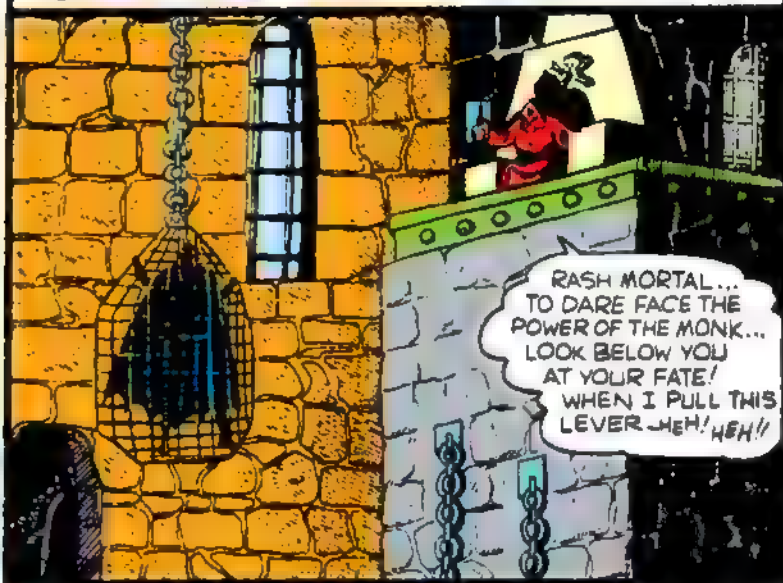




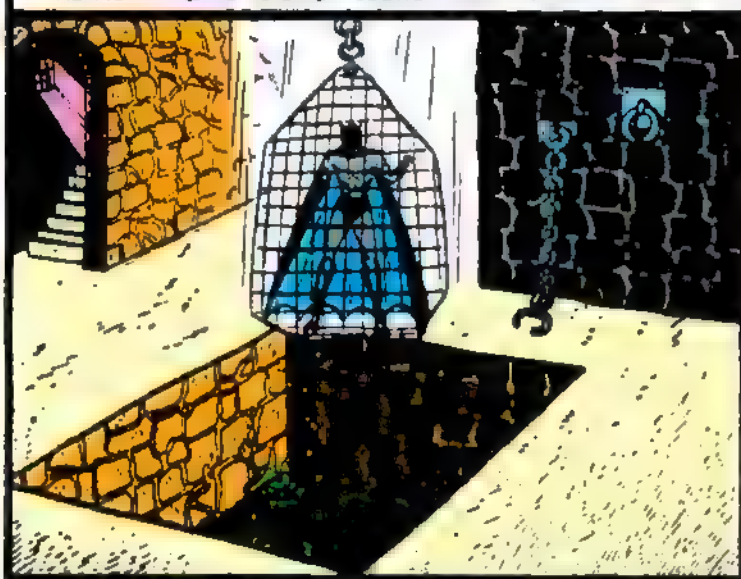
CAUGHT LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP, AS  
THE NET CLOSES ABOUT HIM...



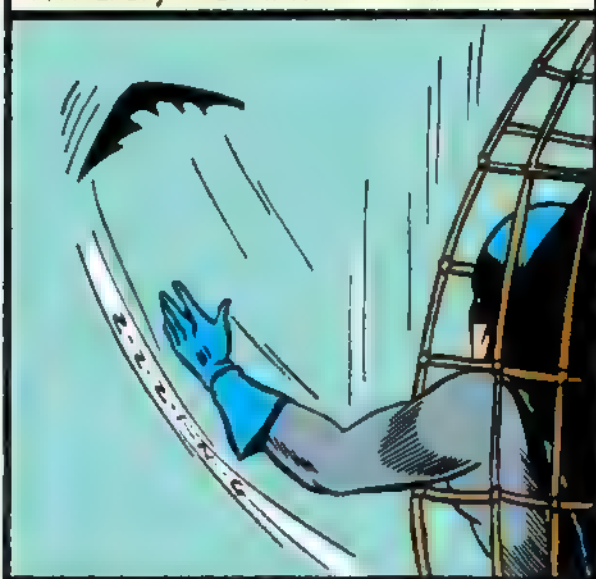
THE BATMAN ONCE AGAIN FACES THE DIABOLICAL MASTER MONK!



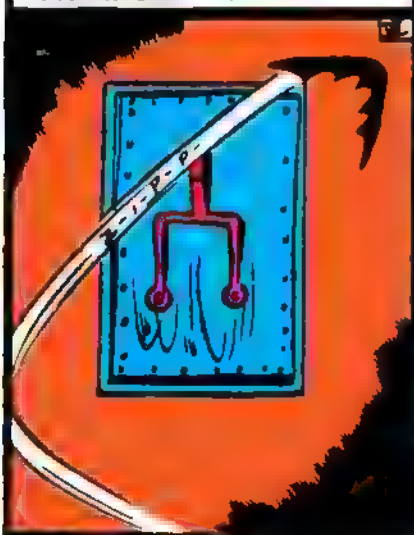
THE NET BEGINS TO DROP SLOWLY INTO THE DEN OF SNAKES.



IN A FLASH, THE BATMAN FLIPS HIS BATERANG.



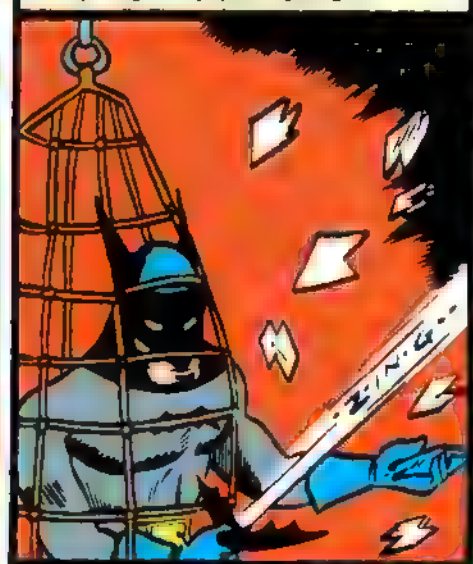
THE NET STOPS IN ITS DOWNWARD  
FLIGHT AS THE BATERANG  
KNOCKS OVER THE LEVER.



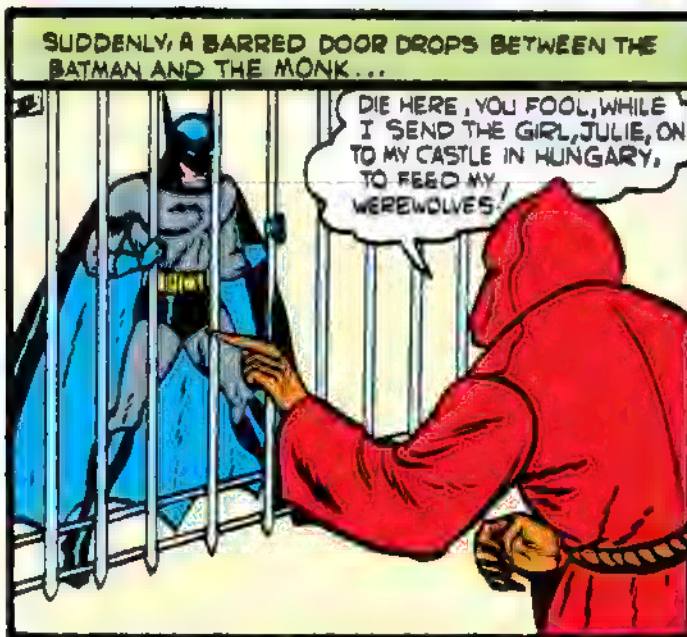
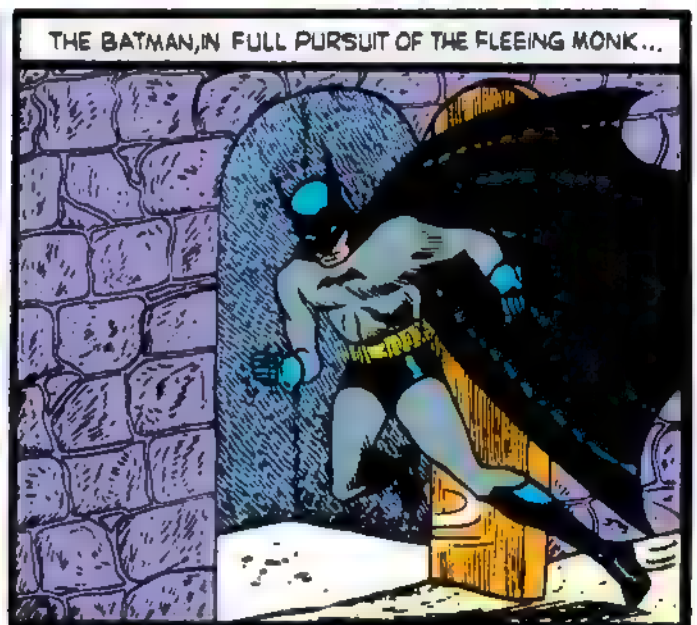
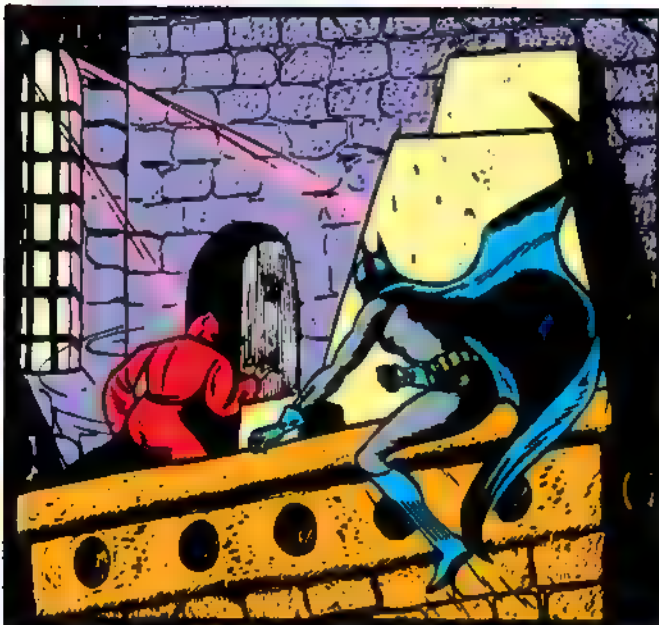
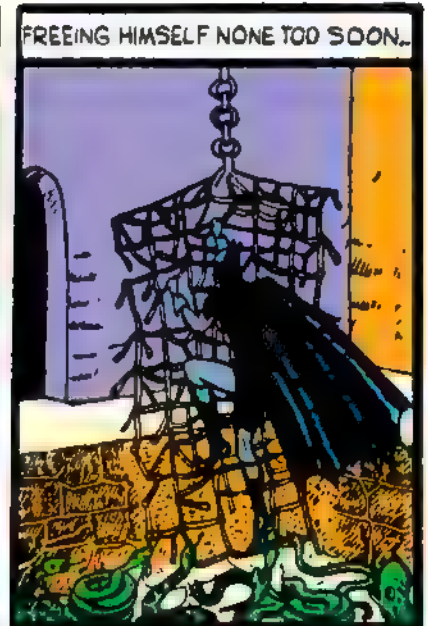
CONTINUING ON ITS UPWARD  
SWEEP IT CRASHES INTO A  
GLASS CHANDELIER.



THE BATMAN GRASPS THE BATERANG  
AND THE BROKEN GLASS!









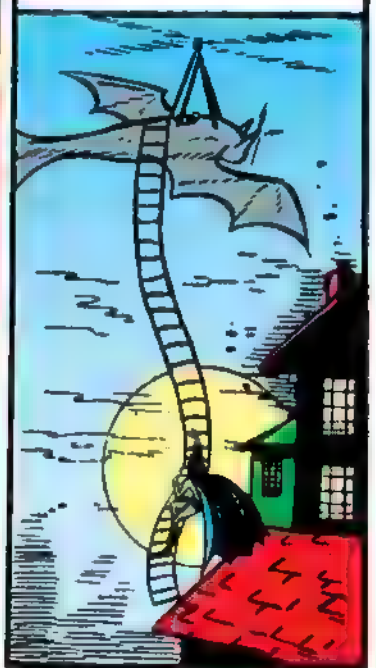
THE BATMAN MAKES A DESPERATE LEAP FOR THE ROPE THAT LOWERED THE GORILLA...



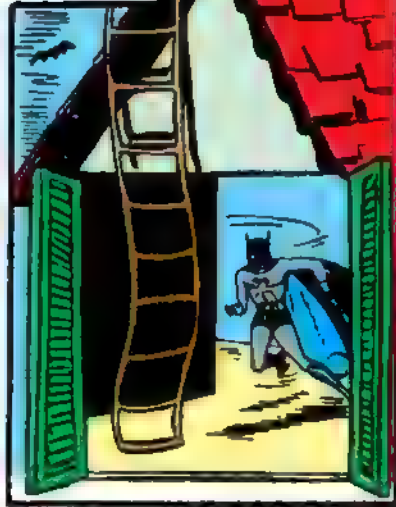
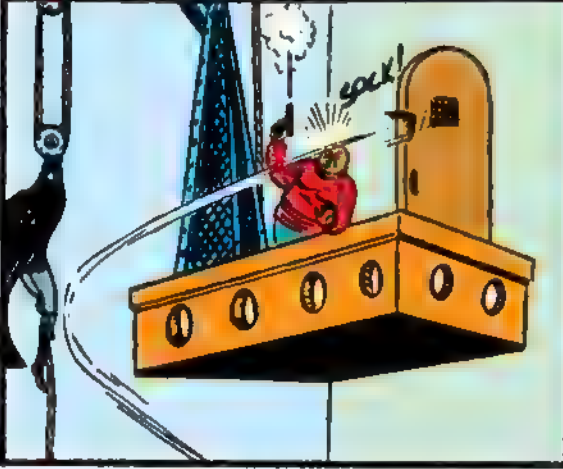
... AS HE CLIMBS HAND OVER HAND UP THE ROPE - HE SIGHTS THE GUARD ABOUT TO DRAW A GUN...



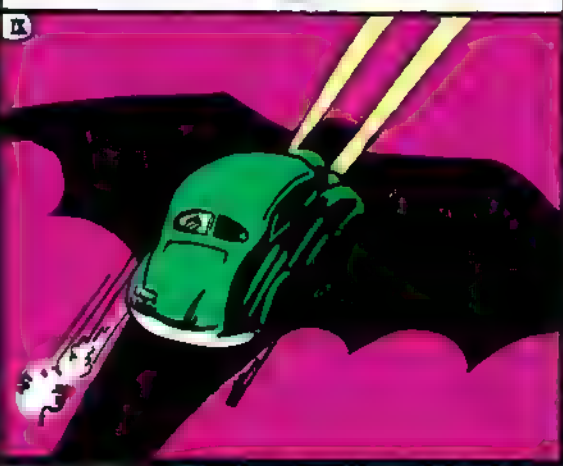
THE IDLING BAT-PLANE HOVERS ABOVE THE BATMAN!



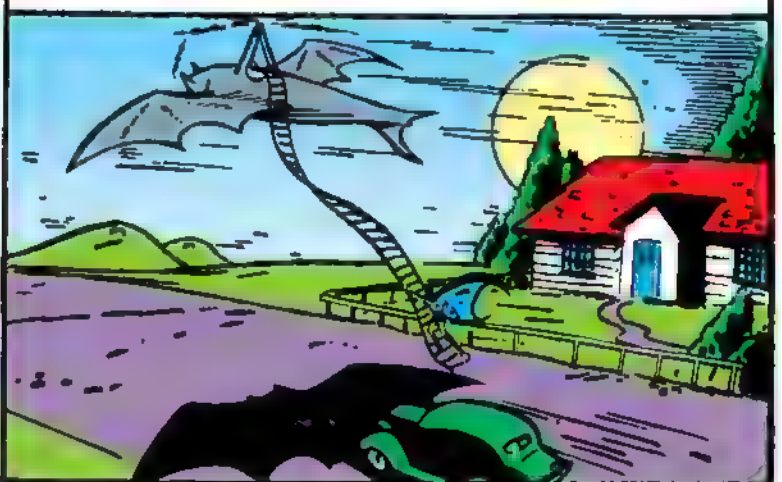
THE BATERANG HITS ITS MARK!



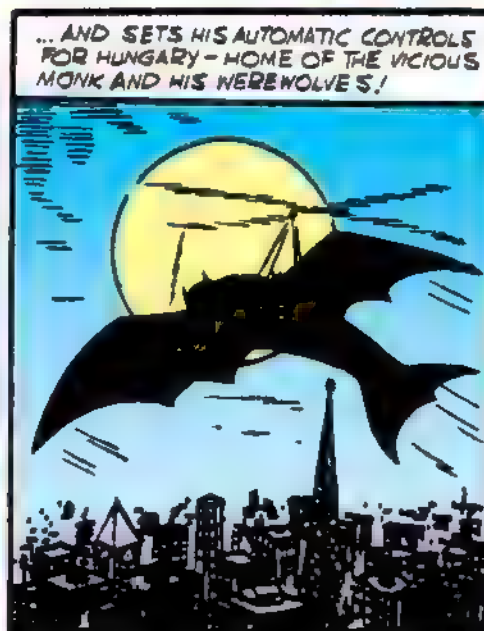
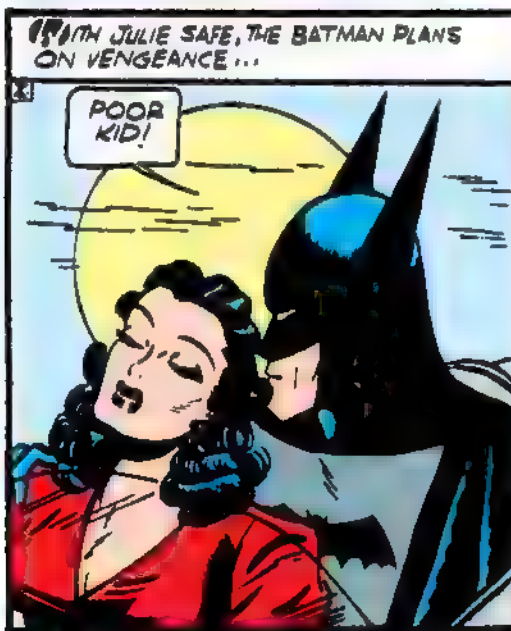
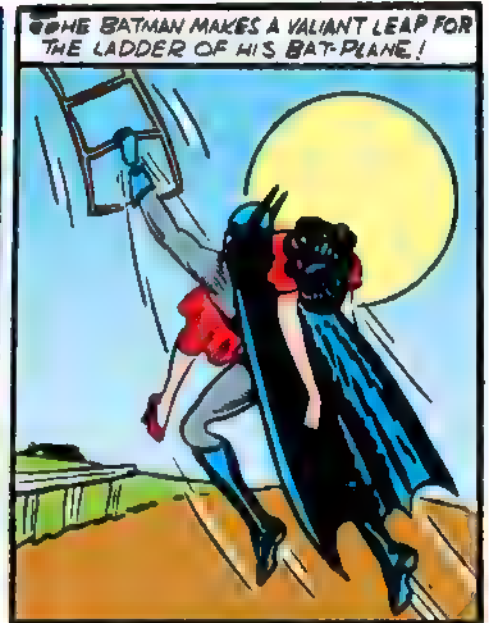
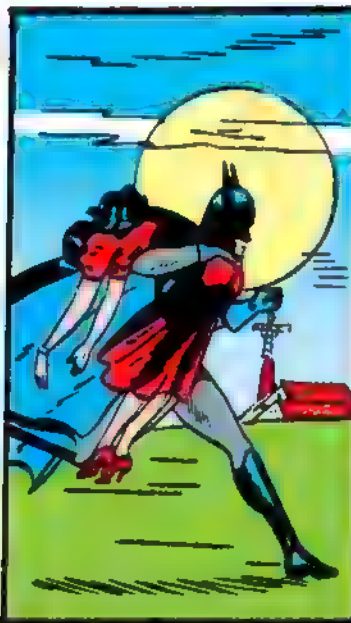
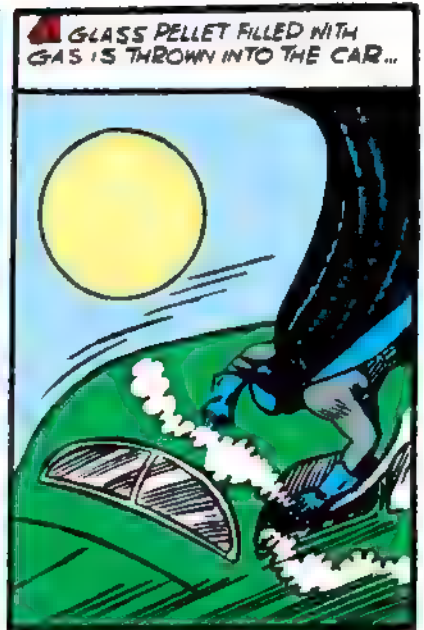
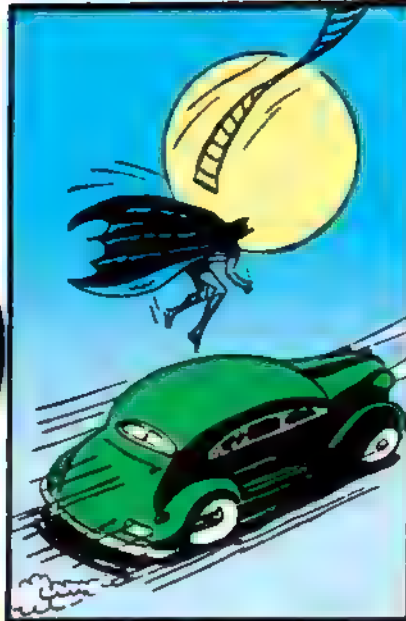
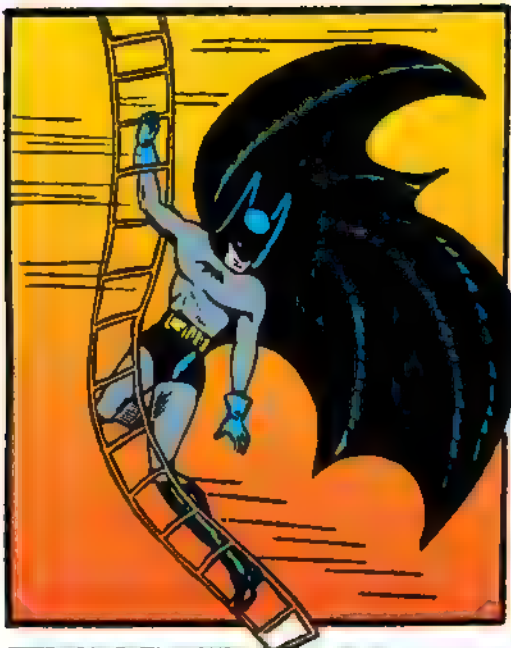
AS A POWERFUL CAR RACES TOWARDS HUNGARY, THE SHADOW OF THE BAT FOLLOWS IT!



THE BATMAN PREPARES TO BOARD THE CAR FROM THE AIR!









No. 32

OCTOBER, 1939



THE BATMAN

# Detective COMICS



ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: AND OTHERS!  
SLAM BRADY, SPEED SAUNDERS,  
BUCK MARSHALL, SPY,  
LARRY STEELE,  
COSMO

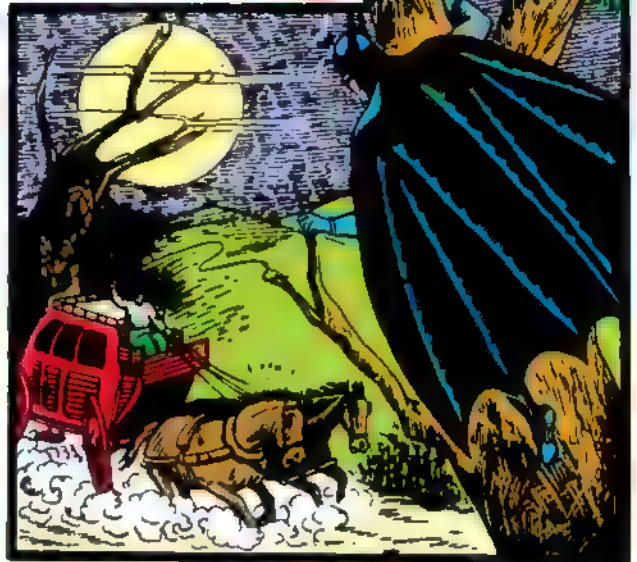


# BATMAN

By  
BOB  
KANE

LIKE AN ANIMAL  
OF PREY... THE  
BATMAN WATCHES  
HIS QUARRY.

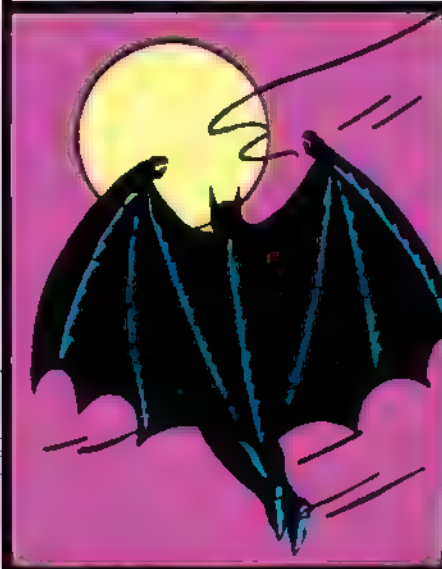
-FOLLOWING HIS FIANCEE,  
THE BATMAN, IN REALITY  
BRUCE WAYNE, HAS TRAILED A  
SINISTER FIGURE, COWLED LIKE  
A MONK, INTO HUNGARY ...



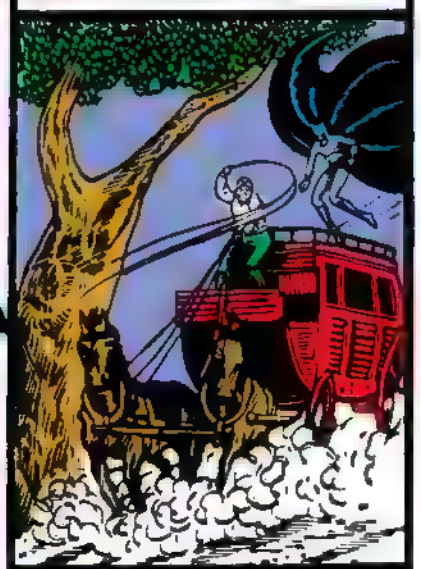
ON THE END OF A SILKEN CORD, THE  
BATMAN RACES OVERHEAD...



...AND DROPS LIKE A HUGE BAT -

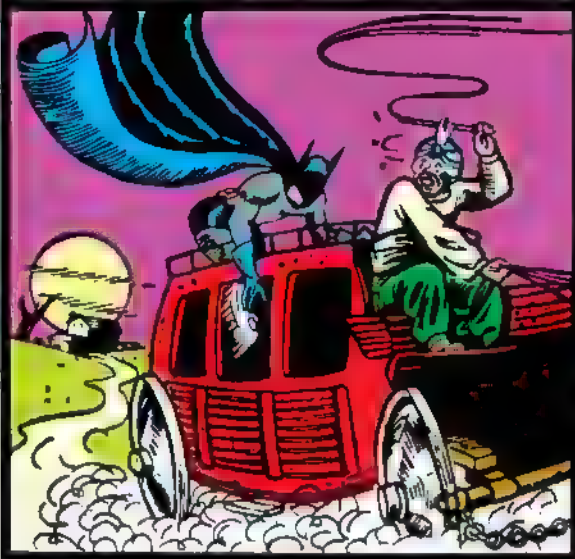


ONTO A SPEEDING CARRIAGE.

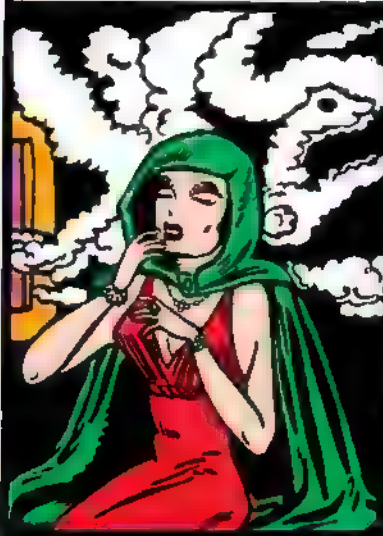




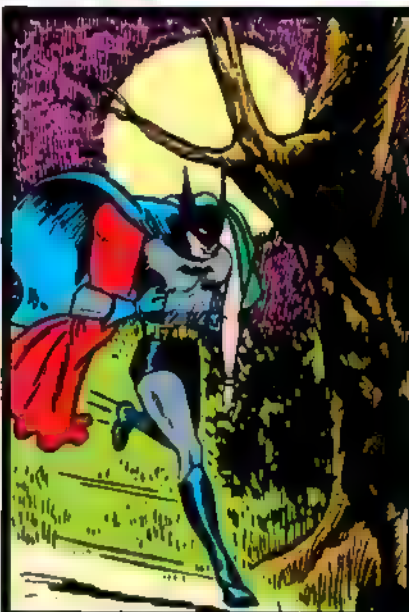
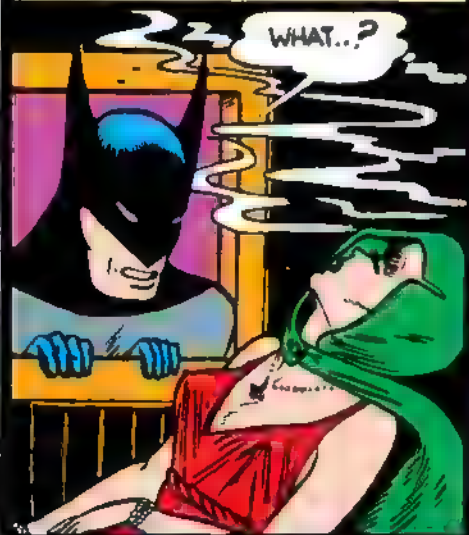
HE WHIPS OUT A GLASS PELLET OF CHOKING GAS AND...



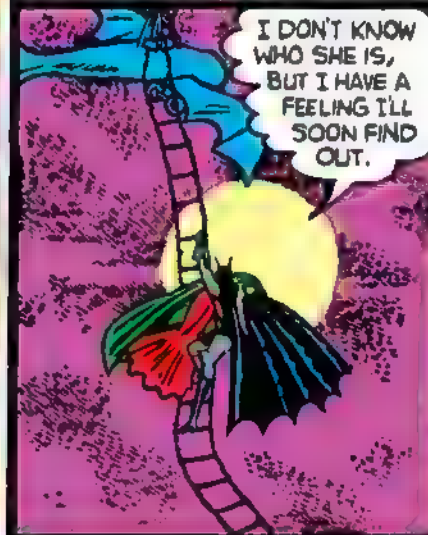
THE FUMES OVERCOME THE OCCUPANT OF THE CAR!



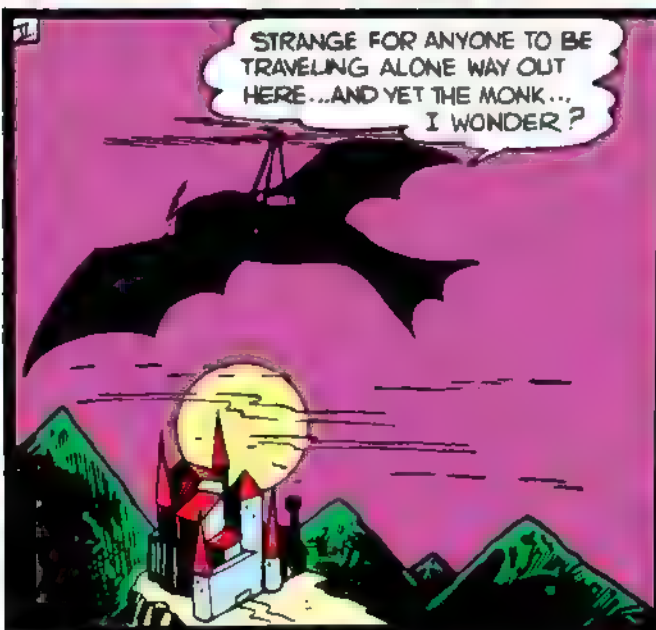
INSTEAD OF HIS QUARRY, THE MONK, THE BATMAN FINDS...



THE EERIE FIGURE RETURNS TO HIS BATPLANE.

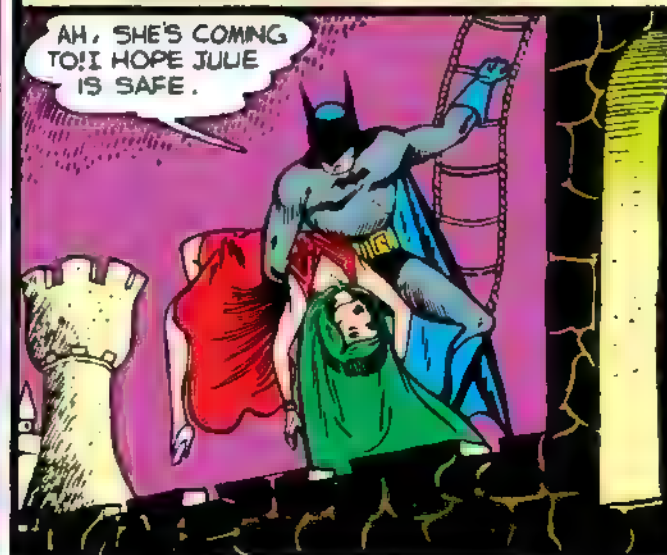


STRANGE FOR ANYONE TO BE TRAVELING ALONE WAY OUT HERE...AND YET THE MONK... I WONDER?

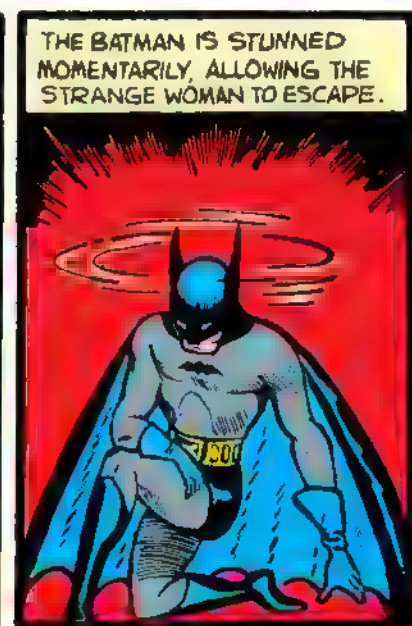
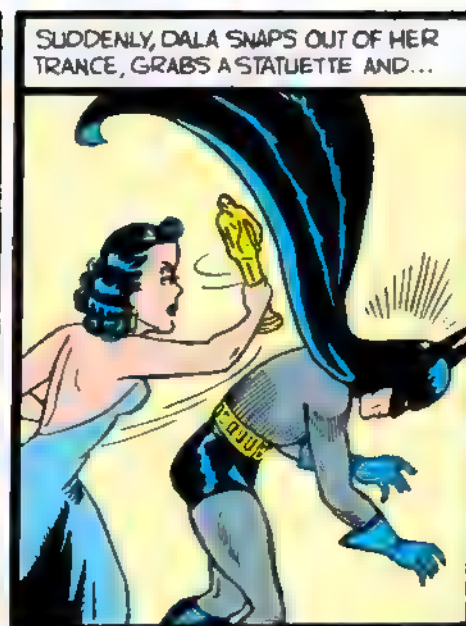
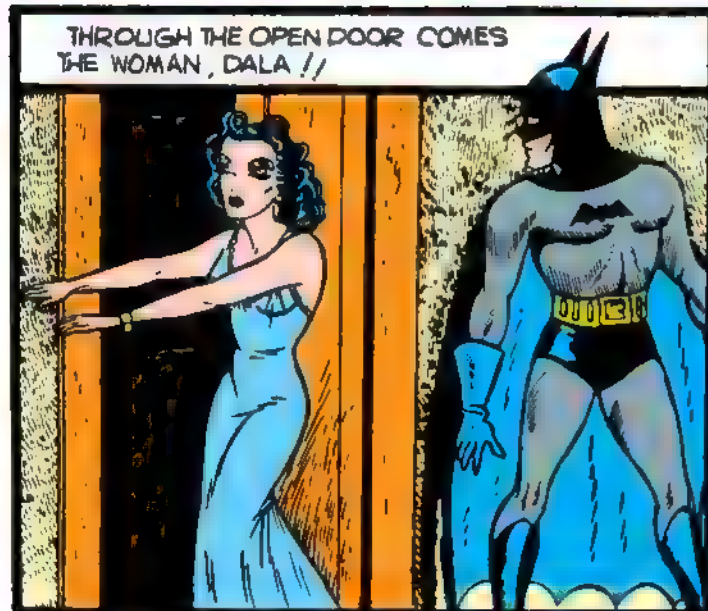
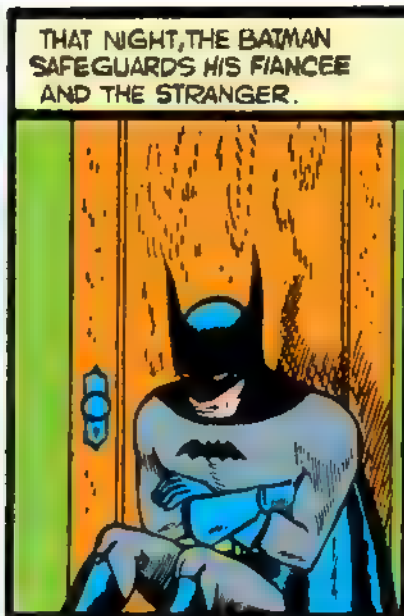


THE BATMAN ARRIVES AT HIS HOTEL, EMBEDDED DEEP IN THE CARLATHAN MOUNTAINS IN HUNGARY...

AH, SHE'S COMING TO! I HOPE JULIE IS SAFE.

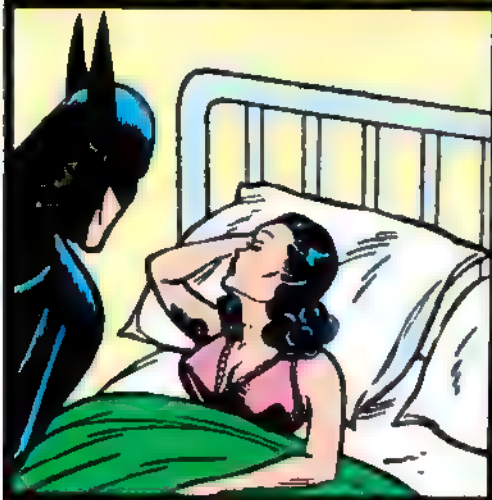




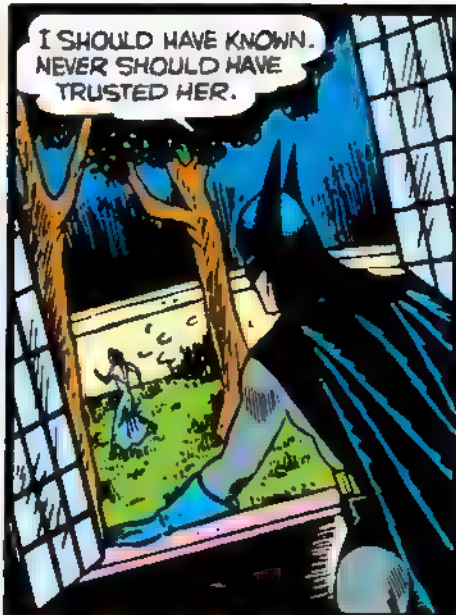




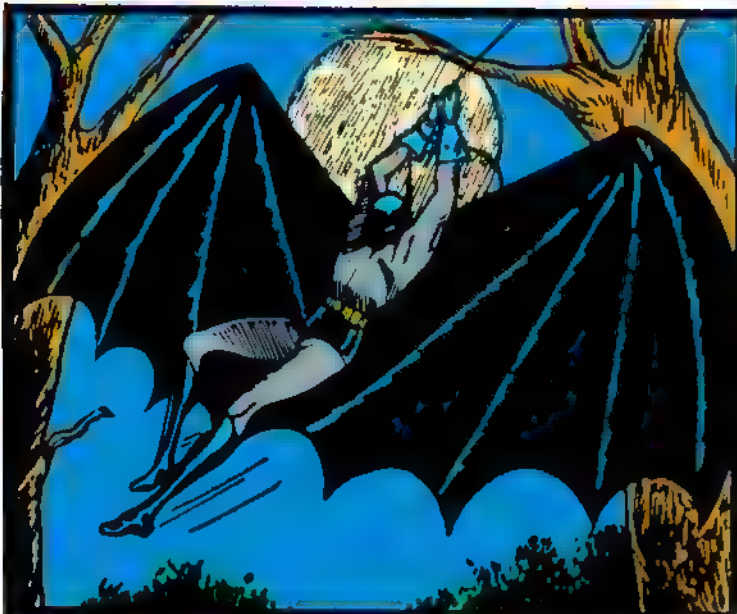
THE BATMAN RETURNS TO JULIE,  
WHOSE THROAT SHOWS TWO RED SPOTS...  
MARKS OF THE VAMPIRE!



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.  
NEVER SHOULD HAVE  
TRUSTED HER.



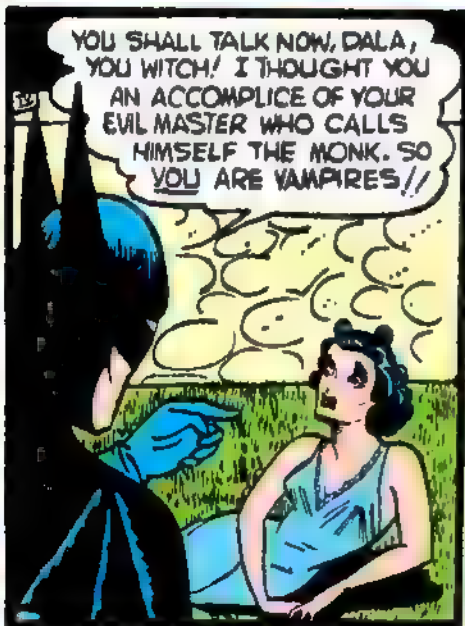
SHE WON'T  
GET FAR.



LIKE A PLUMMET, THE BATMAN OVER-  
TAKES HIS PREY.



YOU SHALL TALK NOW, DALA,  
YOU WITCH! I THOUGHT YOU  
AN ACCOMPLICE OF YOUR  
EVIL MASTER WHO CALLS  
HIMSELF THE MONK. SO  
YOU ARE VAMPIRES!!



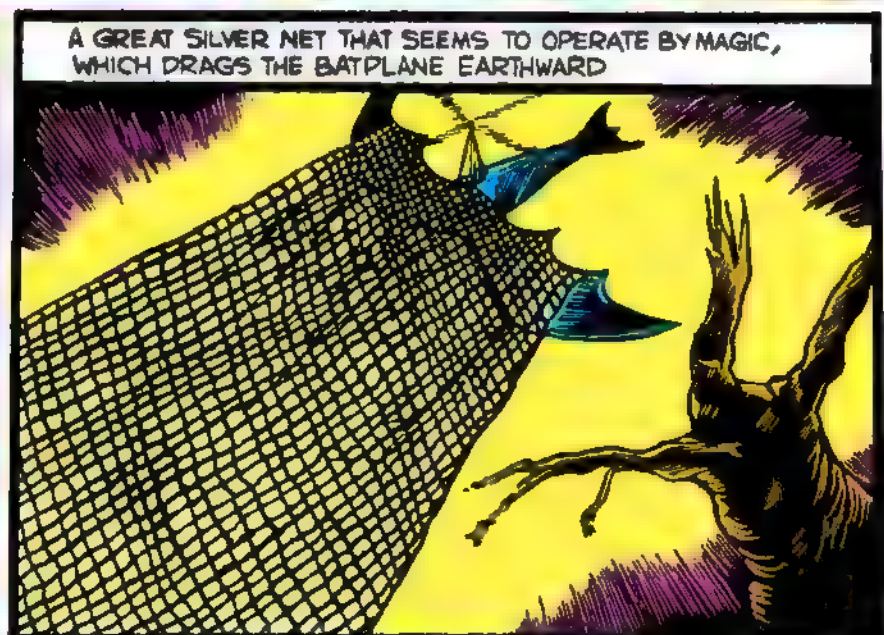
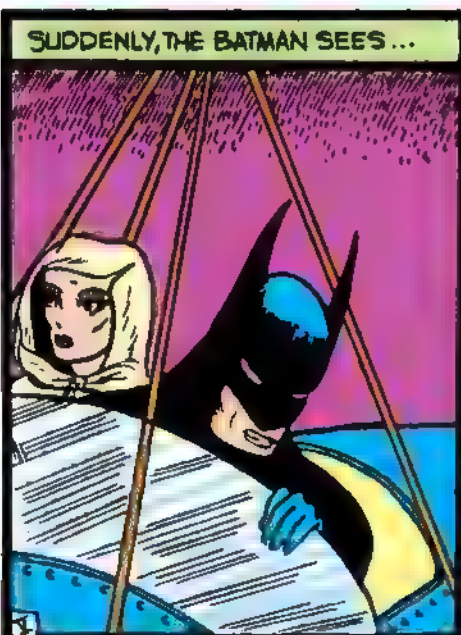
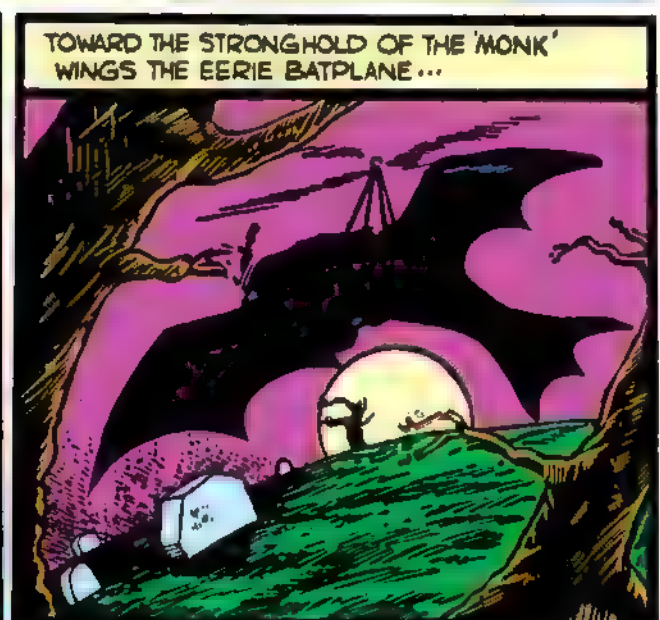
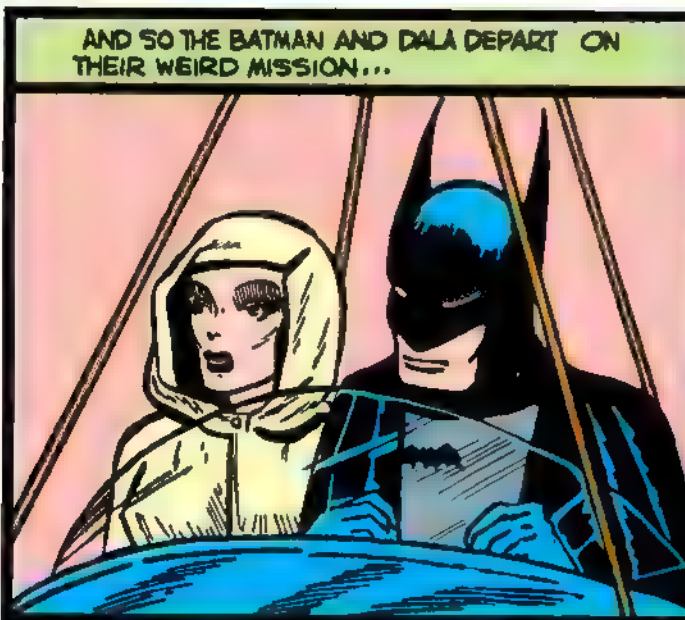
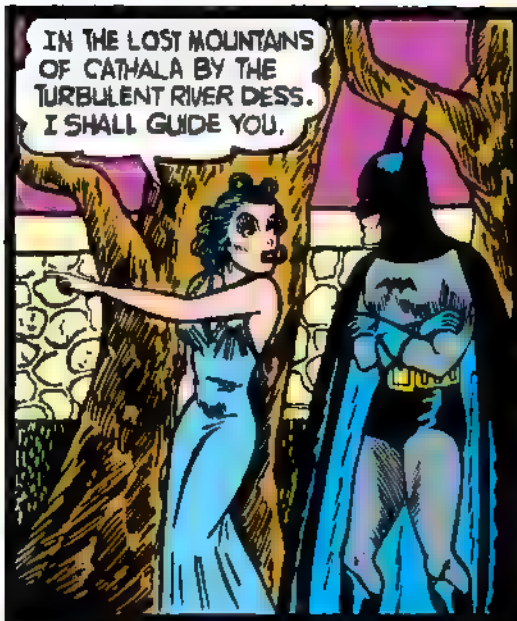
YOU WANT TO KNOW  
WHERE THE MONK IS?  
YOU FEAR HIM -  
WELL, I DO, TOO.  
I'LL TELL YOU WHERE  
YOU MAY FIND HIM  
IF YOU PROMISE  
TO KILL HIM!



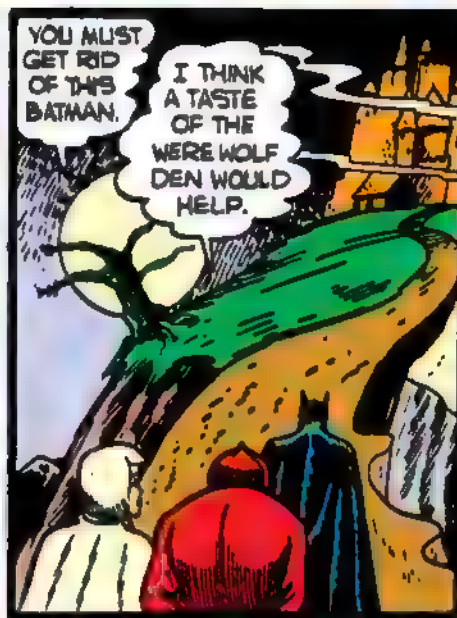
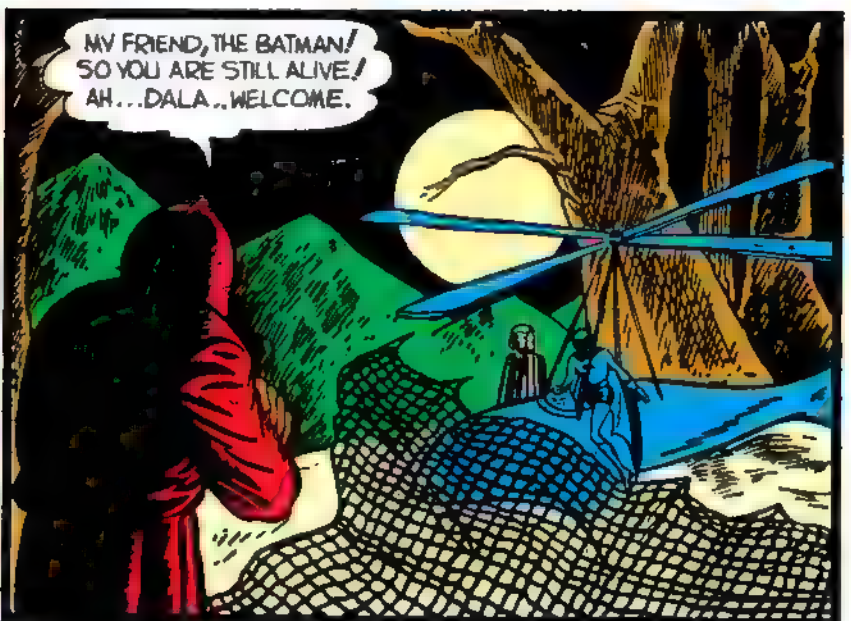
I'LL BE JUDGE OF THAT!  
WHERE DOES THE MONK  
HIDE?









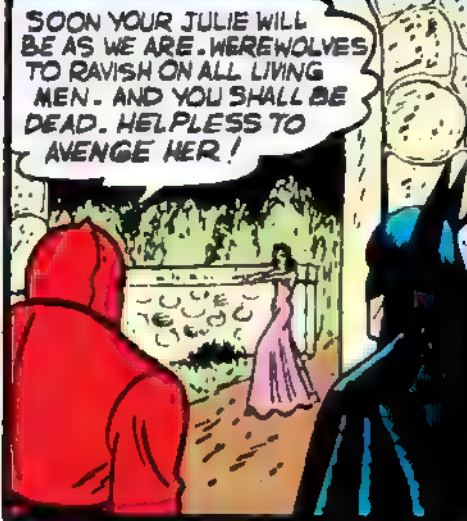






THE HELPLESS BATMAN SEES HIS FIANCEE DRAWN INTO THE MONK'S TRAP!

SOON YOUR JULIE WILL BE AS WE ARE. WEREWOLVES TO RAVISH ON ALL LIVING MEN. AND YOU SHALL BE DEAD. HELPLESS TO AVENGE HER!



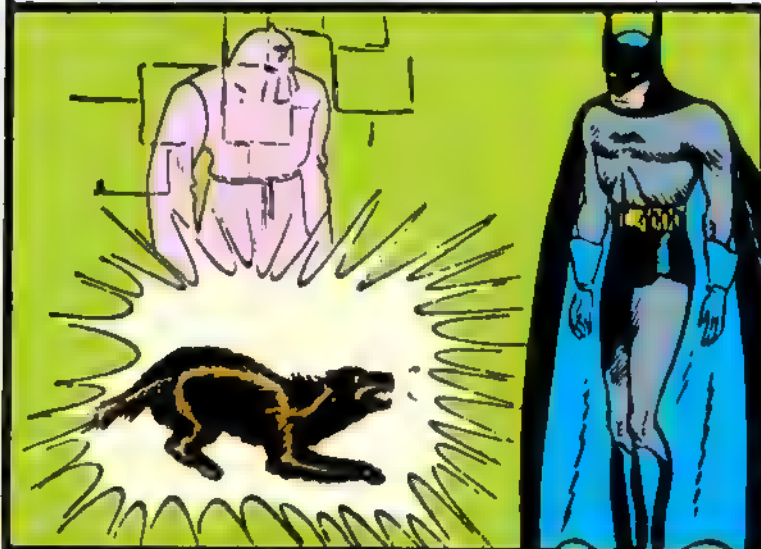
THE BATMAN IS FORCED TO SUFFER IN SILENCE.

YOU HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO HIM. HIS EYES ARE SUFFERING, BUT HE CANNOT MOVE! OH, YOU FIEND!



INTO THAT DEN OF WOLVES WHICH I SHALL CALL FROM THE FOREST YOU SHALL BE CAST TO DIE BY THEIR THIRSTY FANGS!

BEFORE THE BATMAN'S HORRIFIED EYES, THE MONK BEGINS TO CHANGE...



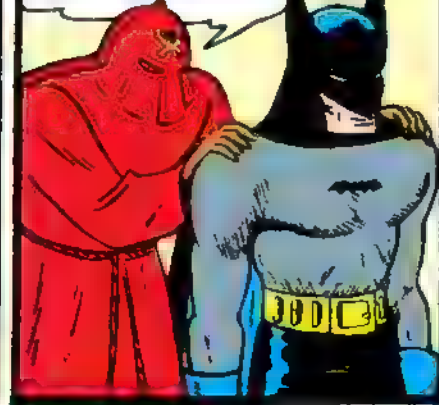
THE MONK, AS A WOLF, HOWLS THE GATHERING CALL TO THE MOUNTAIN WOLVES...



- AND FROM THE SURROUNDING MOUNTAINS, THE WOLVES GATHER.

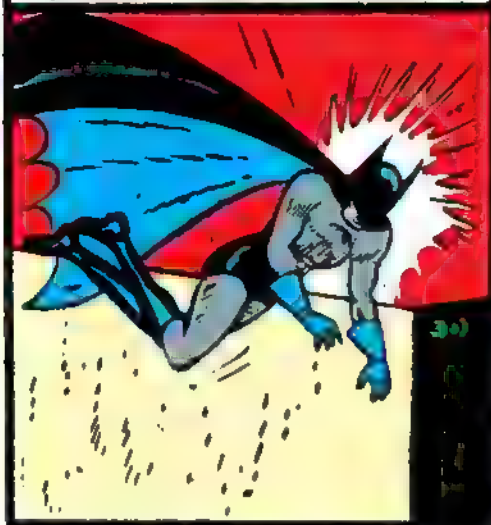


YOU SHALL BE THROWN INTO THE ARENA BELOW, TO DIE AT THEIR RENDING FANGS... AS YOU ARE SCREAMING IN DEATH—REMEMBER THAT JULIE WILL BE A WEREWOLF HERSELF IN TIME! TO RUN WITH THE PACK ON MOONLIGHT NIGHTS!

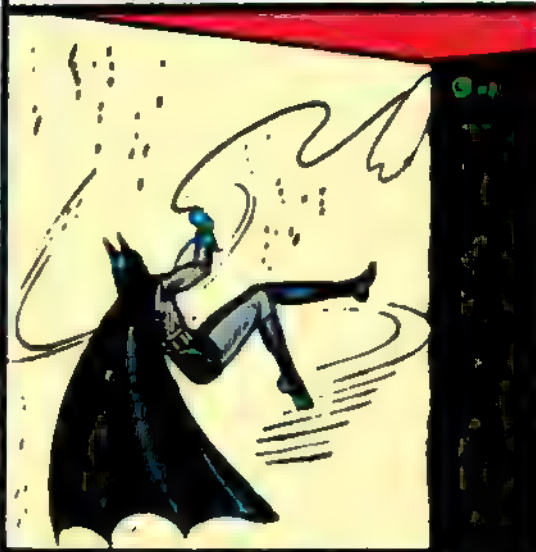




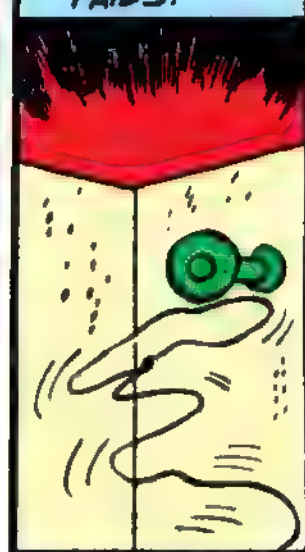
AS HE IS PUSHED FORWARD, THE BATMAN'S SENSES SUDDENLY RETURN TO THEIR FULL POWER.



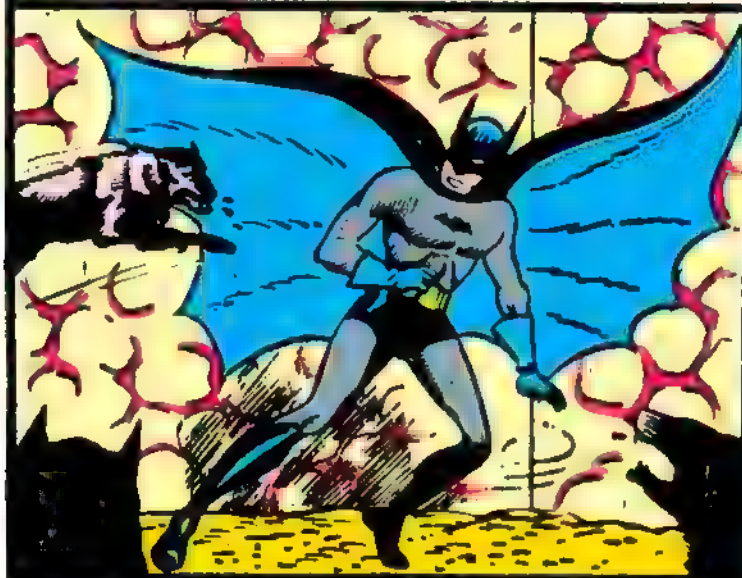
HE TWISTS IN MID-AIR AND TRIES A DESPERATE THROW WITH HIS SUNKEN ROPE.



- HIS CAST FAILS!



-AND HE FALLS INTO THE WOLF DEN.



THE BATMAN SWIFTLY EXTRACTS A GLASS PELLET FROM HIS BELT !!



THE GAS IN THE EXPLODING PELLET OVERCOMES THE WOLVES...



I CAN HOLD THE WOLVES OFF ONLY AS LONG AS MY GAS PELLETS LAST. THEN IT'S OVER!



THE LIGHT BUT STRONG ROPE FAILS TO CARRY TO THE PIT'S EDGE.

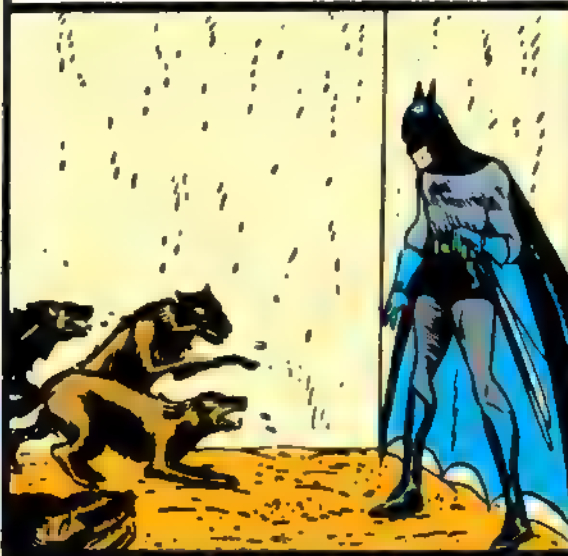




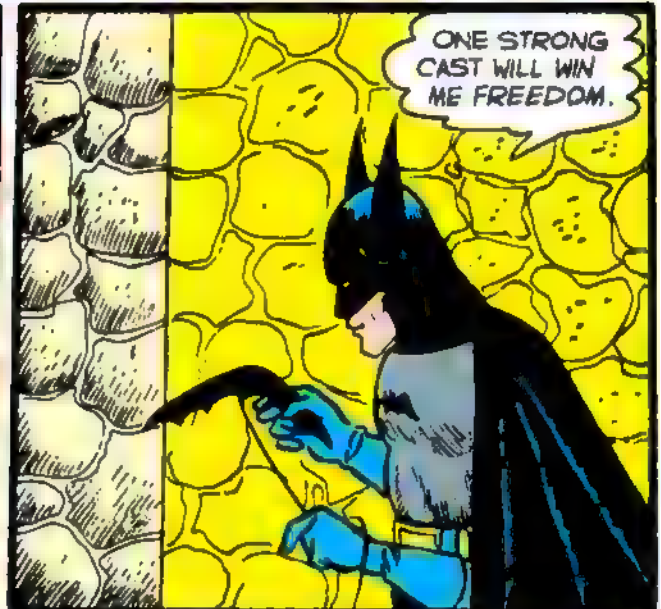
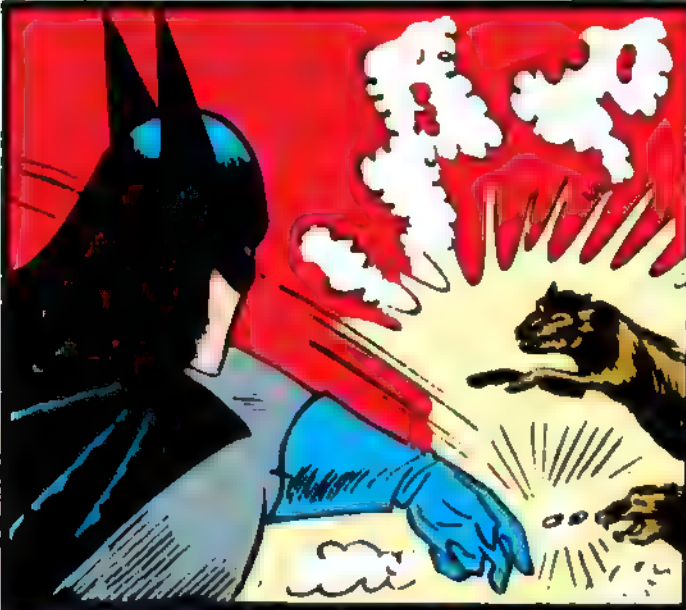
TOWARD DAWN, THE WOLVES AWAKE..



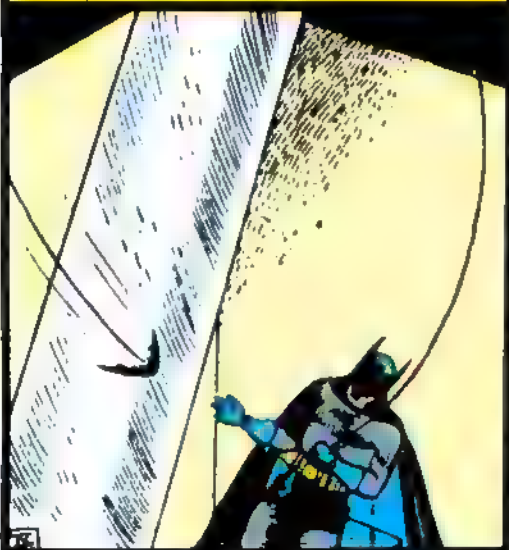
FLASHING FANGS AGAIN MENACE THE BATMAN!



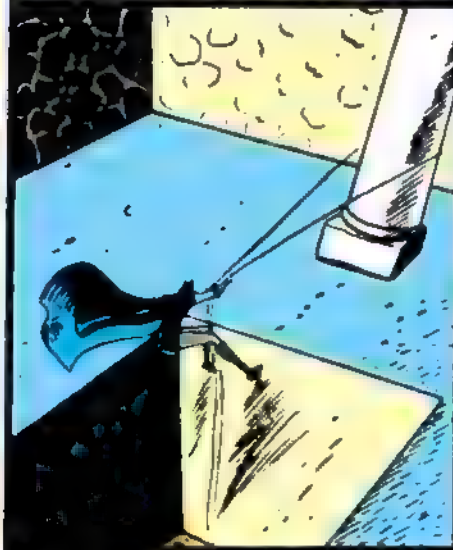
THE BATMAN'S FINGERS  
FIND HIS HIDDEN  
BATERANG!!



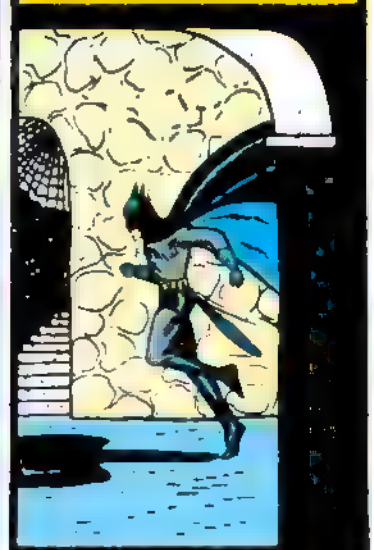
THE BATERANG SLIPS PAST A STONE  
POST AND THE ROPE HOLDS.



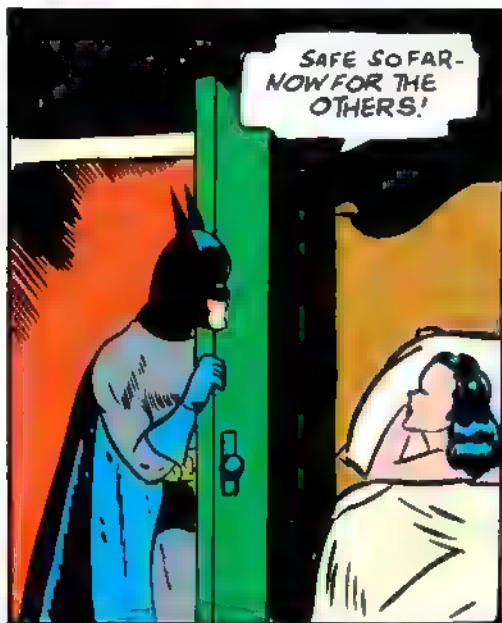
THE BATMAN CLIMBS  
TO SAFETY!



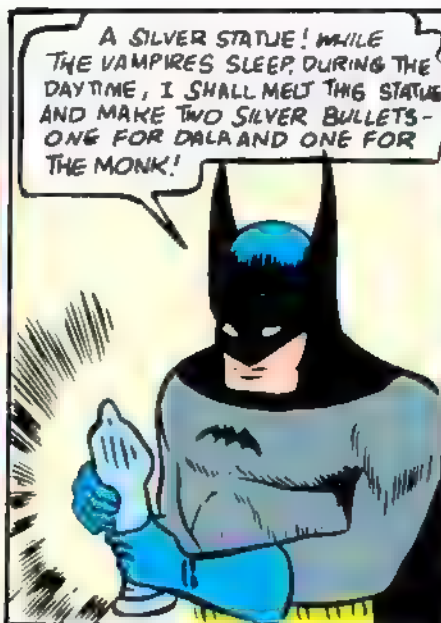
AND THEN SEEKS  
HIS VENGEANCE...







SAFE SO FAR -  
NOW FOR THE  
OTHERS!



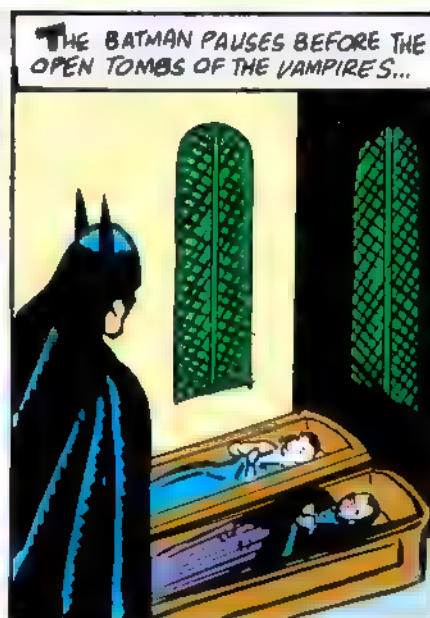
A SILVER STATUE! WHILE  
THE VAMPIRES SLEEP DURING THE  
DAYTIME, I SHALL MELT THIS STATUE  
AND MAKE TWO SILVER BULLETS -  
ONE FOR DANA AND ONE FOR  
THE MONK!



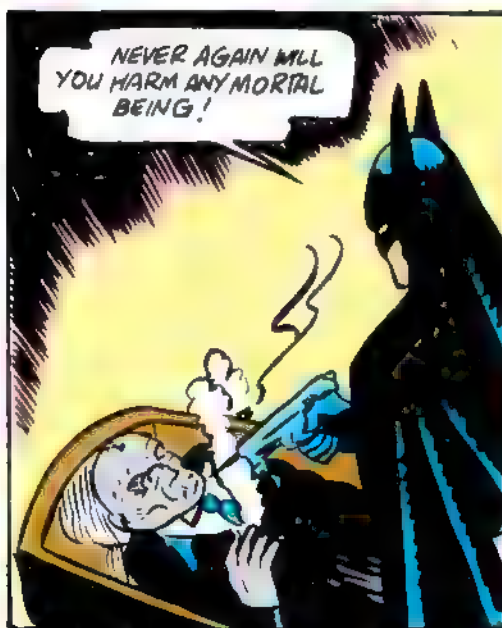
ONLY A SILVER BULLET  
MAY KILL A VAMPIRE!



NOW TO FIND THE OPEN TOMB IN  
WHICH THESE VAMPIRES SLEEP  
AND BRING THEM DEATH THAT WILL  
RELEASE JULIE!



THE BATMAN PAUSES BEFORE THE  
OPEN TOMBS OF THE VAMPIRES...



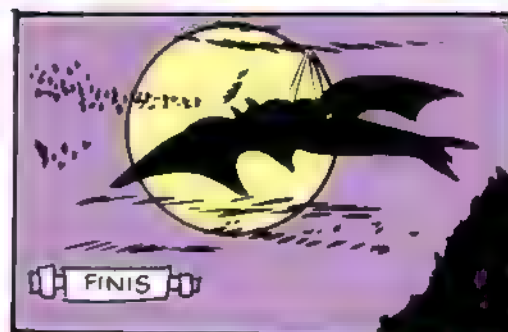
NEVER AGAIN WILL  
YOU HARM ANY MORTAL  
BEING!



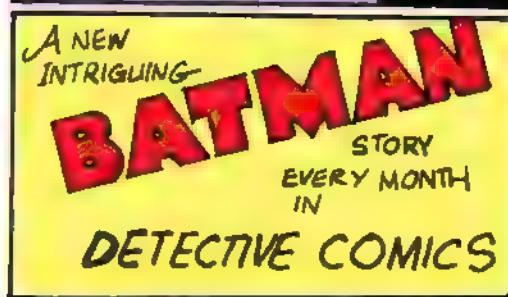
THE SPELL IS BROKEN...  
AND LIFE RETURNS ONCE  
AGAIN TO JULIE!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU  
ARE, BUT YOU SAVED MY  
LIFE AND I SHALL BE  
FOREVER GRATEFUL!

BOB  
KANE



FINIS



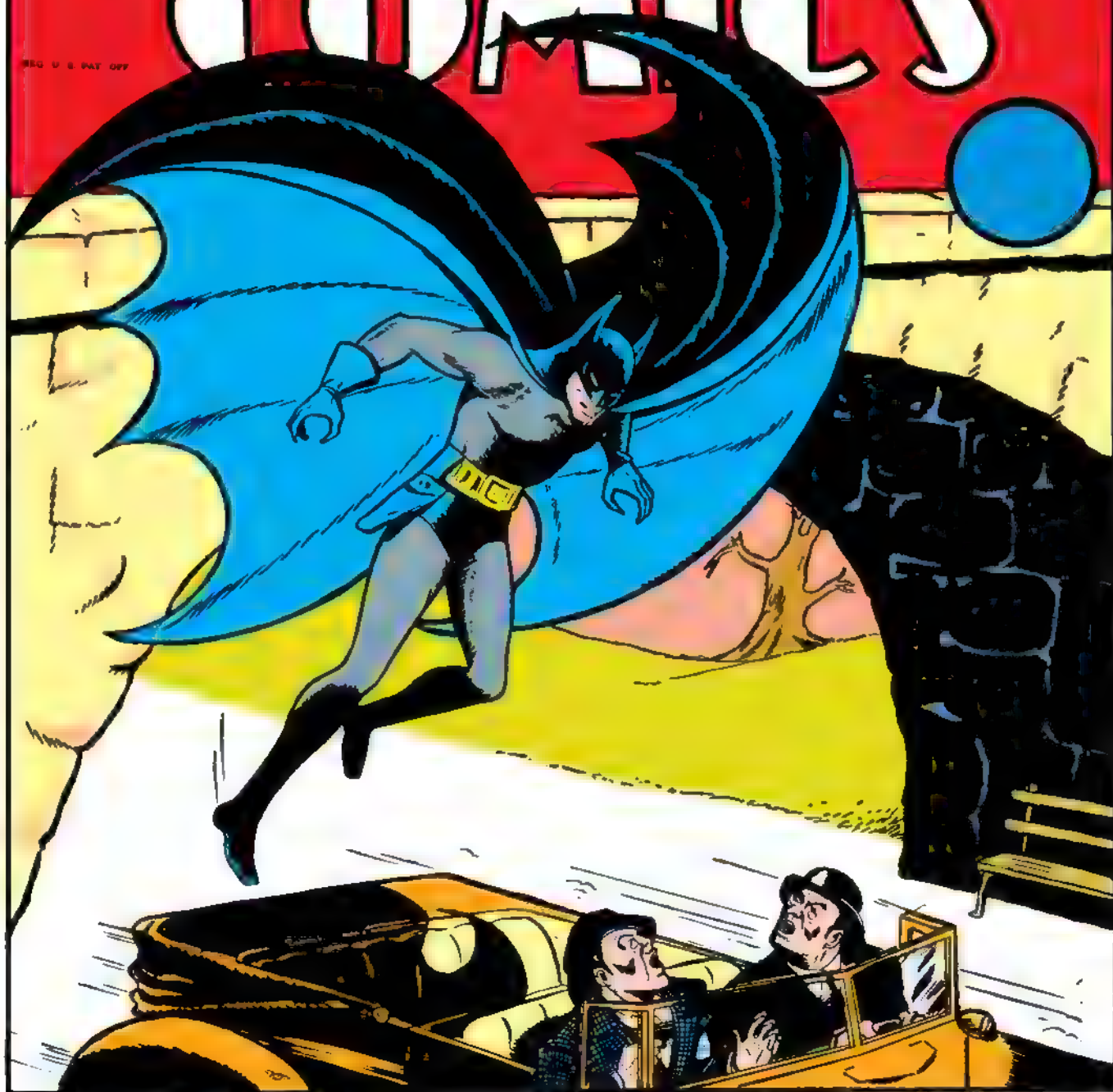


No. 33

In this issue:  
ANOTHER THRILLING  
ADVENTURE  
OF  
**THE BATMAN**

NOVEMBER, 1939

# Detective COMICS



# BATMAN

BY BOB KANE

... EERIE FIGURE OF THE NIGHT. NEMESIS OF CRIME. THIS IS THE BATMAN!

"THE BATMAN WARS AGAINST THE DIRIGIBLE OF DOOM"

## LEGEND

THE BATMAN AND HOW HE CAME TO BE  
/

SOME FIFTEEN YEARS AGO. THOMAS WAYNE, HIS WIFE, AND SON, WERE WALKING HOME FROM A MOVIE...

W. WHAT IS THIS?

A STICKUP, BUDDY! I'LL TAKE THAT NECK LACE YOU'RE WEARIN' LADY!

LEAVE HER ALONE, YOU. OH...

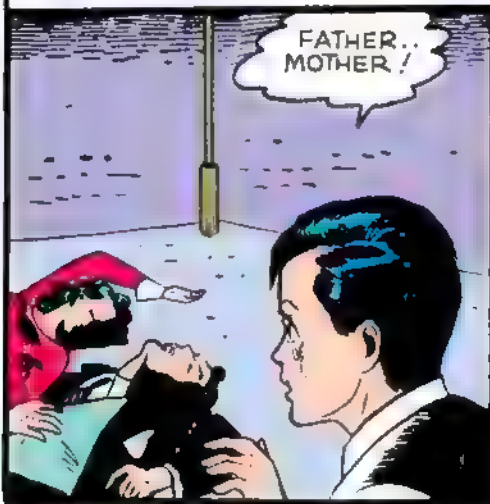
YOU ASKED FOR IT!

THOMAS! YOU'VE KILLED HIM. HELP! POLICE... HELP!

THIS'LL SHUT YOU UP!

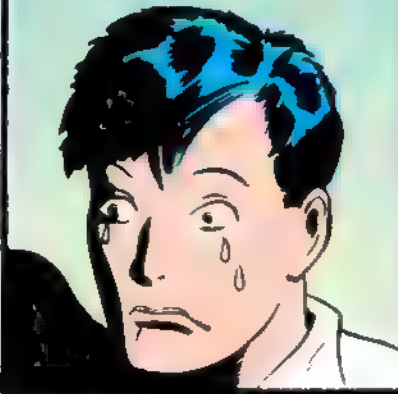


THE BOY'S EYES ARE WIDE WITH TERROR AND SHOCK AS THE HORRIBLE SCENE IS SPREAD BEFORE HIM.



FATHER... MOTHER!

... DEAD! THEY'RE D... DEAD.



DAYS LATER, A CURIOUS AND STRANGE SCENE TAKES PLACE.

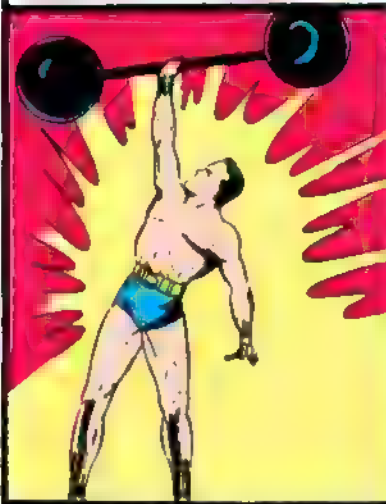
AND I SWEAR BY THE SPIRITS OF MY PARENTS TO AVENGE THEIR DEATHS BY SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE WARRING ON ALL CRIMINALS.



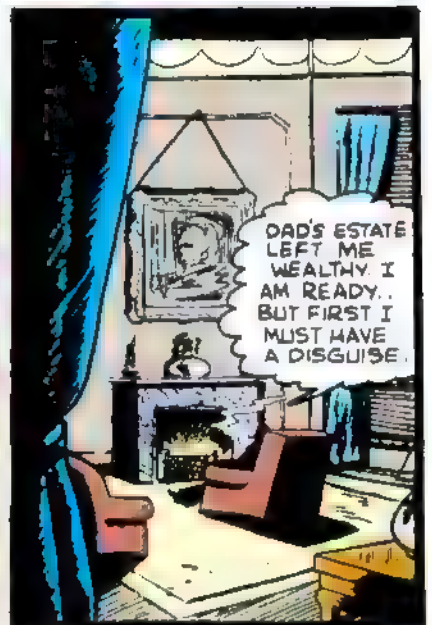
AS THE YEARS PASS, BRUCE WAYNE PREPARES HIMSELF FOR HIS CAREER. HE BECOMES A MASTER SCIENTIST.



TRAINS HIS BODY TO PHYSICAL PERFECTION UNTIL HE IS ABLE TO PERFORM AMAZING ATHLETIC FEATS.



DAD'S ESTATE LEFT ME WEALTHY. I AM READY... BUT FIRST I MUST HAVE A DISGUISE.



CRIMINALS ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS COWARDLY LOT. SO MY DISGUISE MUST BE ABLE TO STRIKE TERROR INTO THEIR HEARTS. I MUST BE A CREATURE OF THE NIGHT, BLACK, TERRIBLE... A... A...

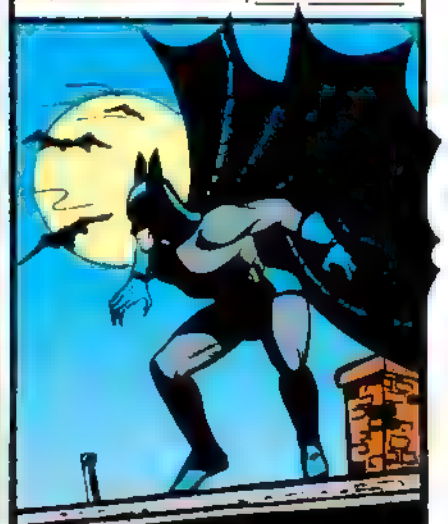


-AS IF IN ANSWER, A HUGE BAT FLIES IN THE OPEN WINDOW!



A BAT! THAT'S IT! IT'S AN OMEN. I SHALL BECOME A BAT!

AND THUS IS BORN THIS WEIRD FIGURE OF THE DARK... THIS AVENGER OF EVIL, THE BATMAN!





NIGHTFALL. BRUCE WAYNE WALKS THE CROWDED STREETS OF DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN.



A LITTLE BOY CRIES ALOUD AND POINTS TO THE SKY..



SUDDENLY RED BEAMS OF LIGHT SHOOT FROM THE SHIP.



AS THE RAYS STRIKE, THE BUILDINGS EXPLODE. HURLING THEIR WRECKAGE UPON THE CROWDED STREETS BELOW.



SUDDENLY FROM THE CRAFT..



THE DIRIGIBLE GONE. RESCUE WORK BEGINS. BRUCE WAYNE HELPS.



THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE.





BRUCE PRESSES A PANEL AND PART OF THE WALL SLIDES AWAY.

I MUST STOP THIS SCARLET HORDE BEFORE THEY BECOME DICTATORS OF THE WORLD.

REVEALING A SECRET LABORATORY..

THOSE RED BEAMS FROM THE DIRIGIBLE. HM. MY FILE MIGHT HELP ME.

BRUCE COMES ACROSS A NEWSPAPER CLIPPING.

PROF CARL KRUGER RELEASED FROM INSANE ASYLUM. SUFFERED FROM NAPOLEON COMPLEX. NOW WORKING ON NEW TYPE DEATH-RAY..

DR. KRUGER MAY BE RESPONSIBLE. THIS LOOKS LIKE A CASE FOR THE BATMAN!

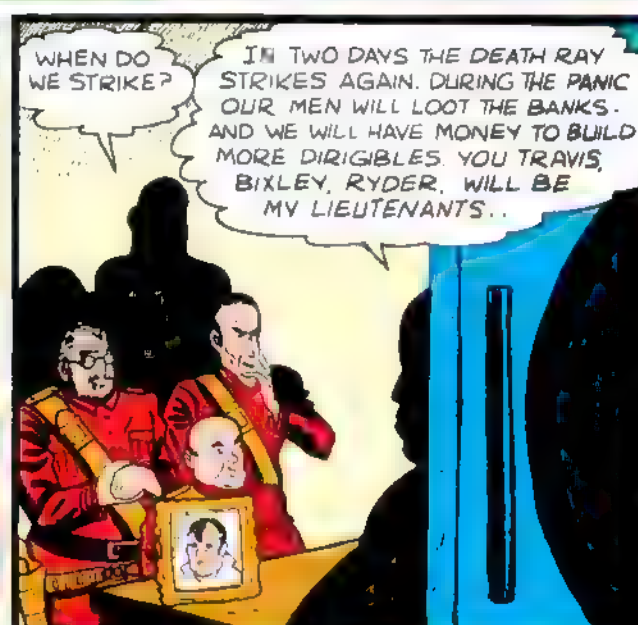
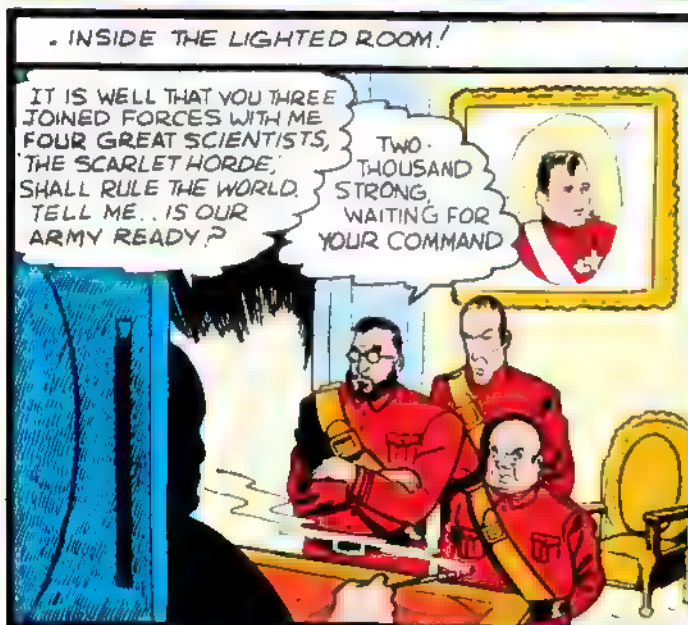
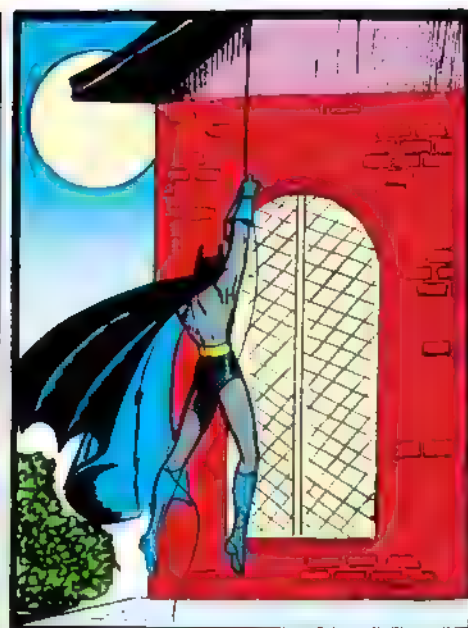
THE BAT-MAN PRE-PARES TO VISIT DR. KRUGER

AND NOW MY SILK ROPE AND I'M READY.

THE BATMAN'S HIGH-POWERED CAR SPEEDS TOWARD THE HOME OF DR. CARL KRUGER.

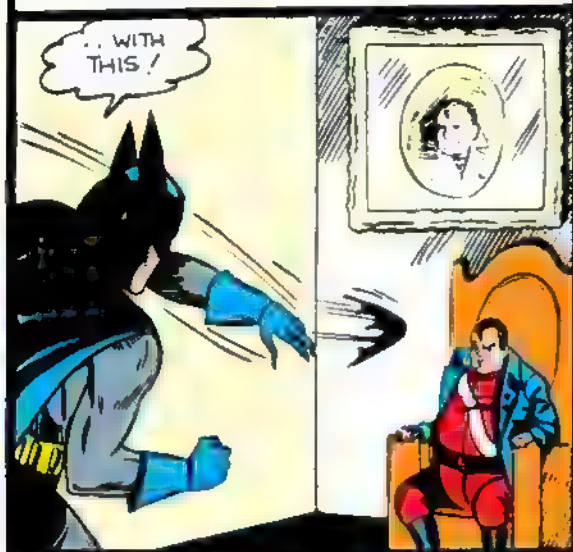
THE CAR WILL BE SAFE HERE. WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE IT.

A WEIRD FIGURE RACES THROUGH THE NIGHT.





THE BATMAN HURLS HIS BATERANG AT KRUGER...

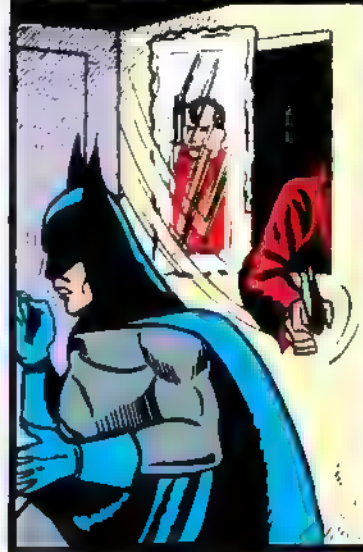


...WHICH STOPS IN MID-AIR.

FOOL! DO YOU THINK I'D LEAVE MYSELF NO PROTECTION FROM MY ENEMIES! THERE IS A SHEET OF THICK GLASS BETWEEN US.



SUPPDELNLY THE PAINTING OF NAPOLEON MOVES ASIDE...



HE IS SECURELY BOUND.

MEDDLER! YOU MUST DIE! IN FIVE MINUTES AN INCANDESCERY BOMB WILL GO OFF, SETTING THE HOUSE AFIRE. WHEN YOUR CHARRED BODY IS FOUND, THEY WILL THINK ME DEAD, LEAVING ME TO DO AS I PLEASE HA-HA...

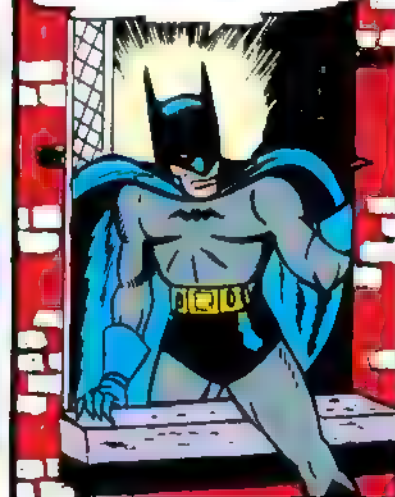


AS KRUGER LEAVES, THE BATMAN ROLLS OVER AND DRAWS FORTH A STEEL BLADE FROM HIS BOOT.



AND HE IS SOON FREE.

GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE THAT BOMB GOES OFF.



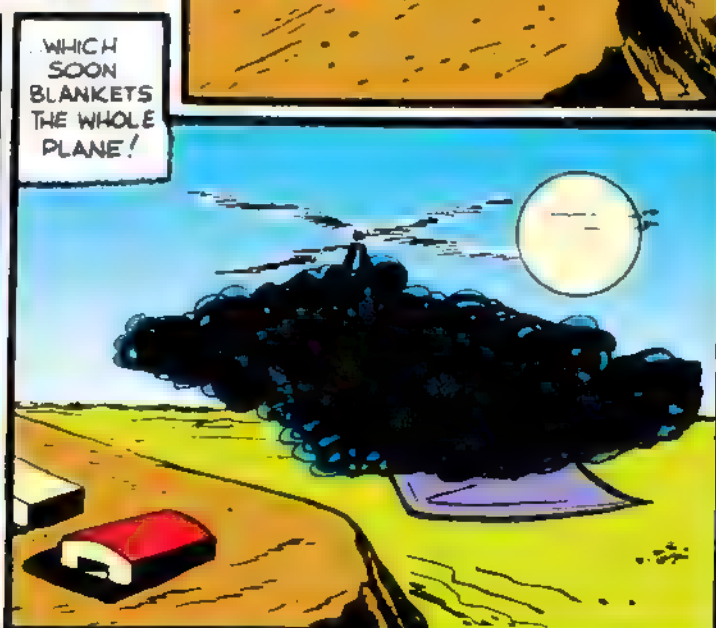
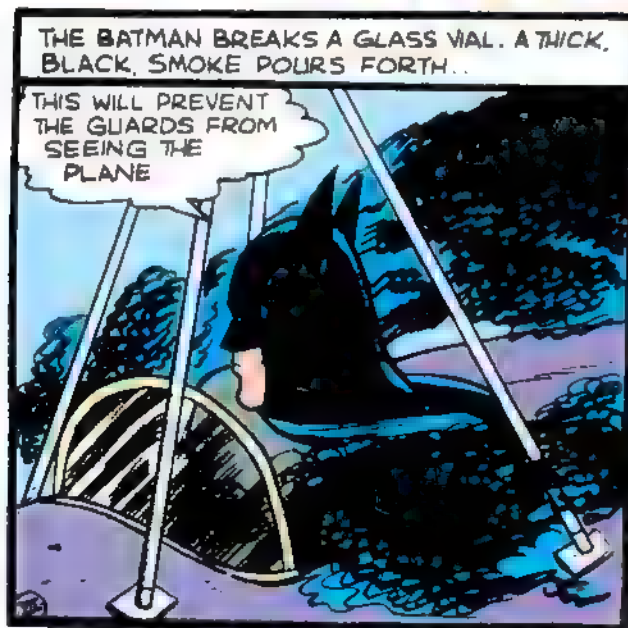
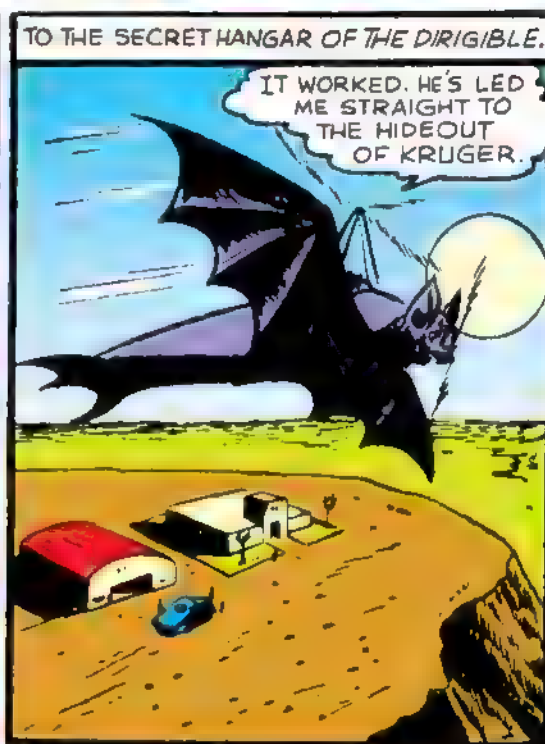
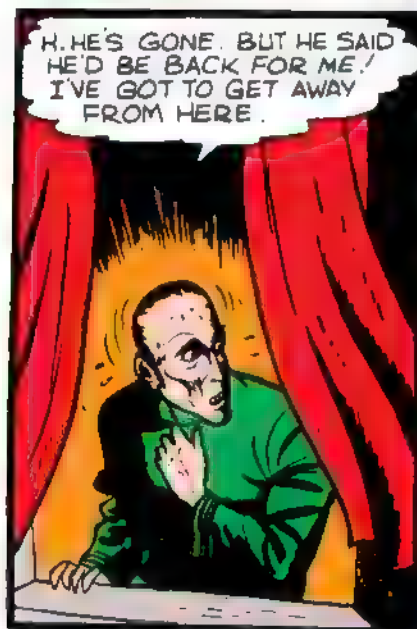
AS HE REACHES THE GROUND, A TERRIFIC BLAST BLOWS UP THE HOUSE!



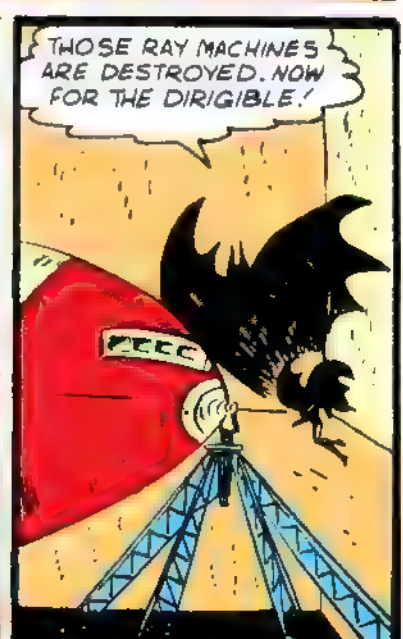
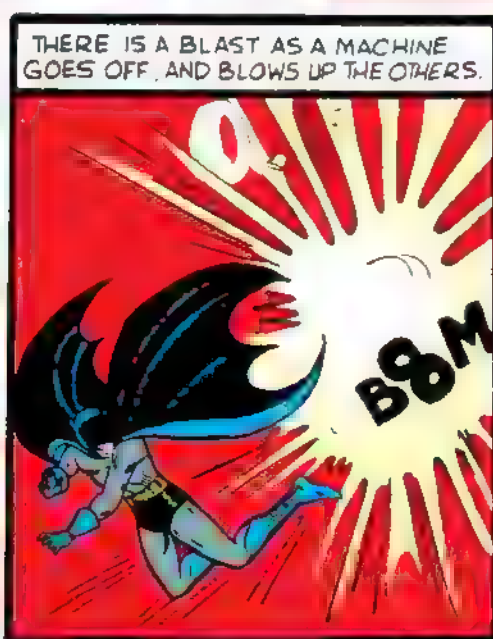
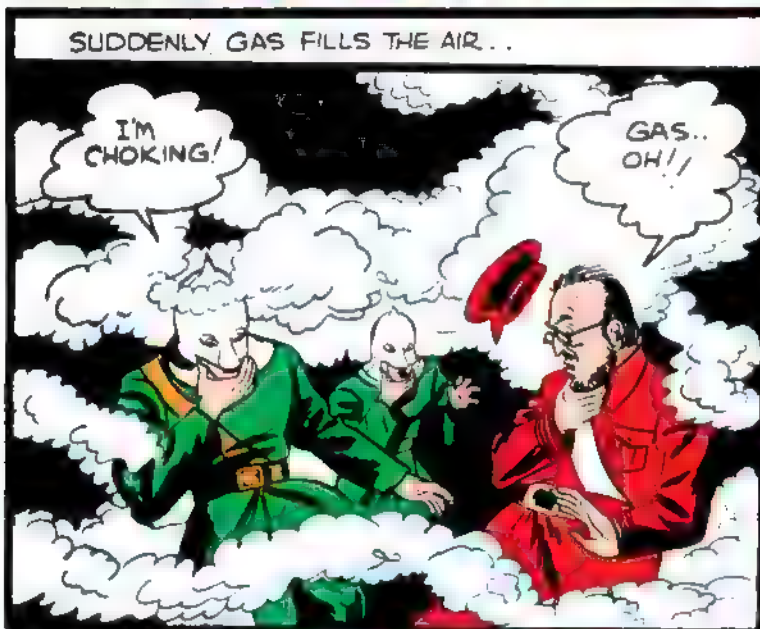
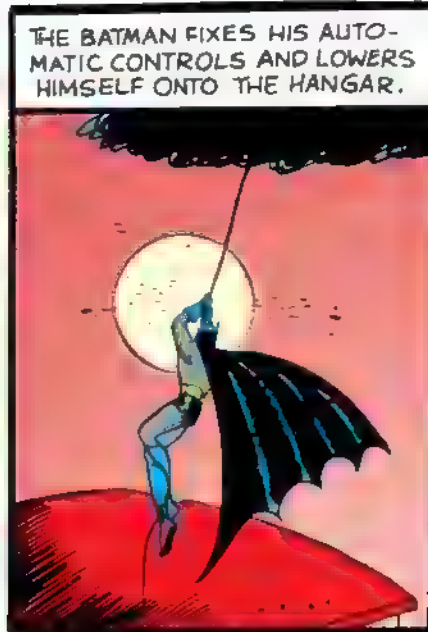
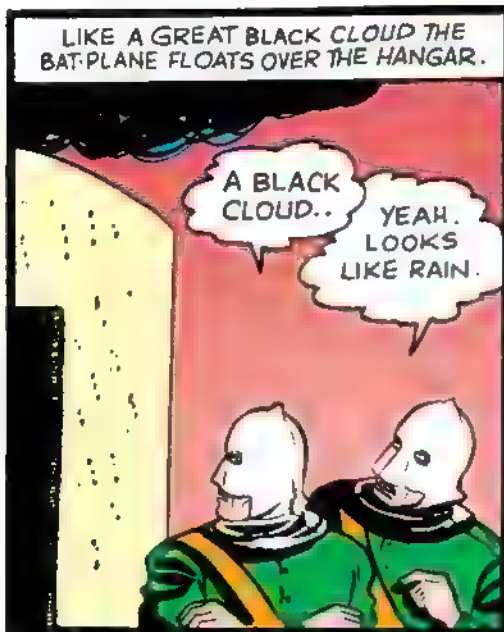
THE BATMAN MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPES DEATH..



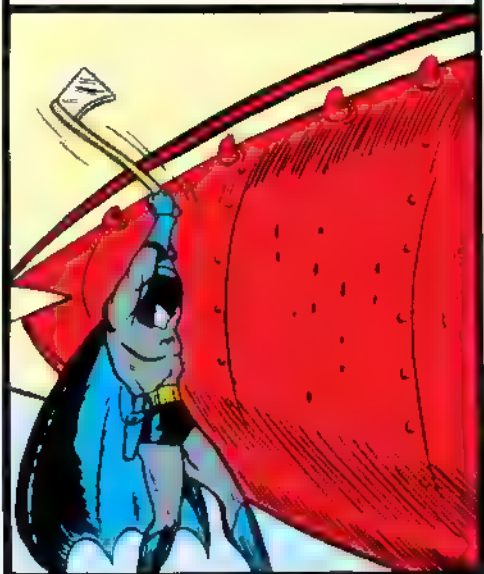








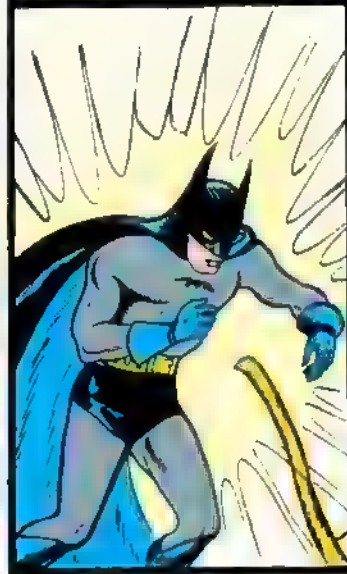
THE BATMAN PICKS UP AN AXE ..



SUDDENLY, A SECRET DOOR OPENS.  
KRUGER POINTS HIS GUN.. FIRES !!



THE BATMAN IS HIT-



HE IS FINISHED!  
..ANOTHER CONQUEST  
FOR NAPOLEON!  
HA-HA-HA!!

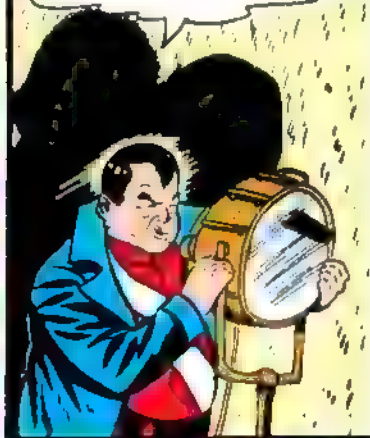


I WILL DESTROY HIS BODY  
WITH A DEATH-RAY MACHINE.  
GUARD! WATCH THIS BODY.  
I AM GOING TO GET  
THE ONE THAT IS  
LEFT !

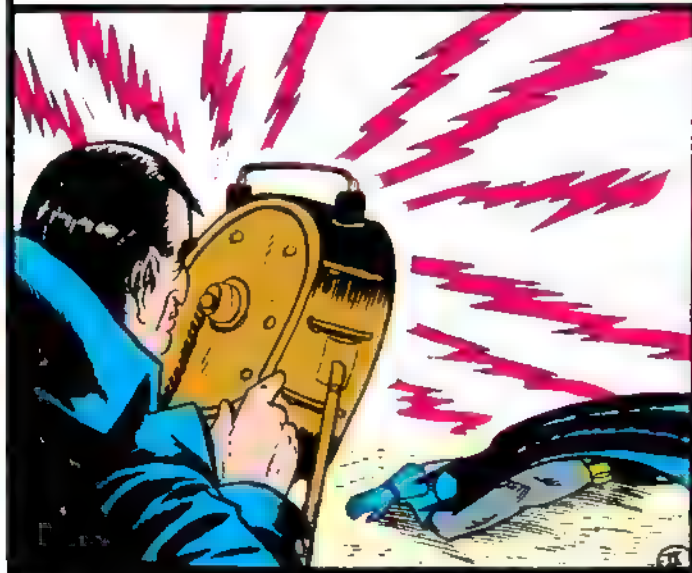


KRUGER SOON RETURNS!

IT IS IRONICAL THAT HIS  
BODY SHALL BE DISPOSED  
OF WITH THE VERY MACHINE  
HE TRIED TO DESTROY!



THE DEATH RAY STRIKES THE BATMAN-

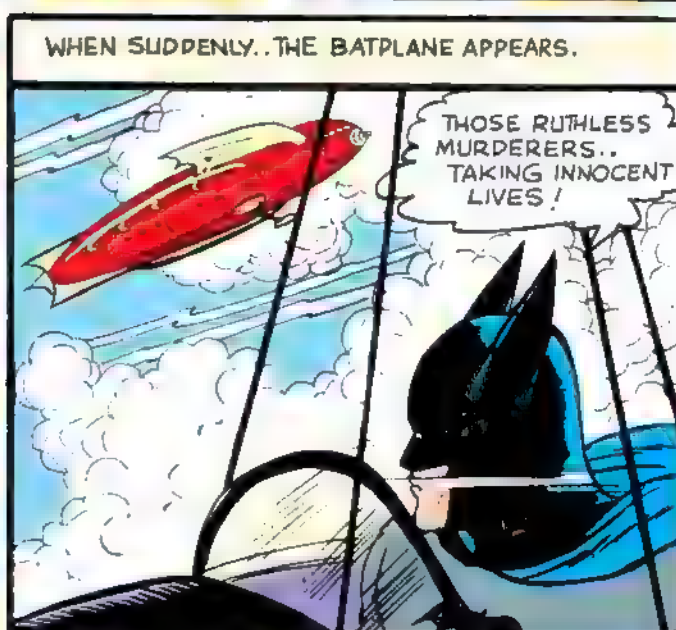
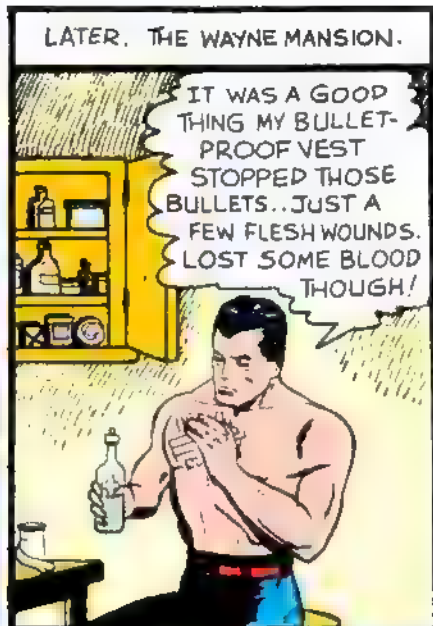


THERE IS A BLAST. AND WHERE ONCE HAD BEEN  
THE BODY OF THE BATMAN- A HEAP OF ASHES.

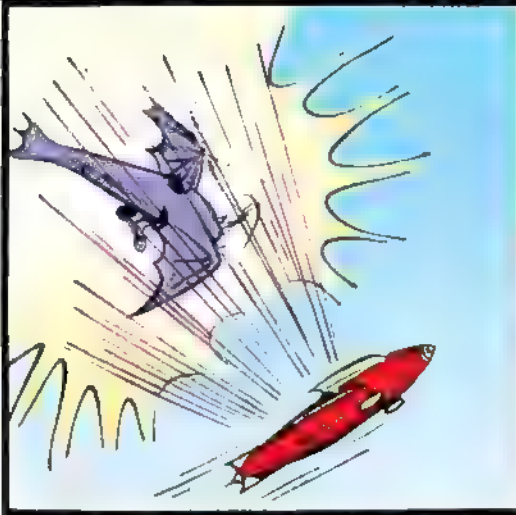
MY FUSION OF OZONE  
GAS AND THE GAMMARAY  
HAS AT LAST ELIMINATED  
THE ONE MAN WHO  
STOOD IN MY PATH.







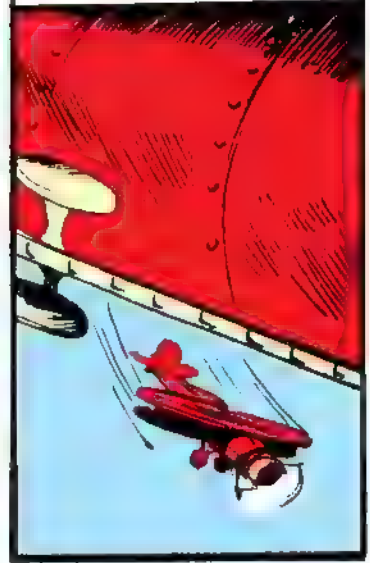
THE BATMAN PLUNGES HIS SHIP FOR THE DIRIGIBLE, WHOSE DEATH-RAYS STRIKE THE PLANE.



BUT IT IS UNSCATHED. THE CHEMICAL SPRAY HAS COUNTER-ACTED THE DEATH RAY.



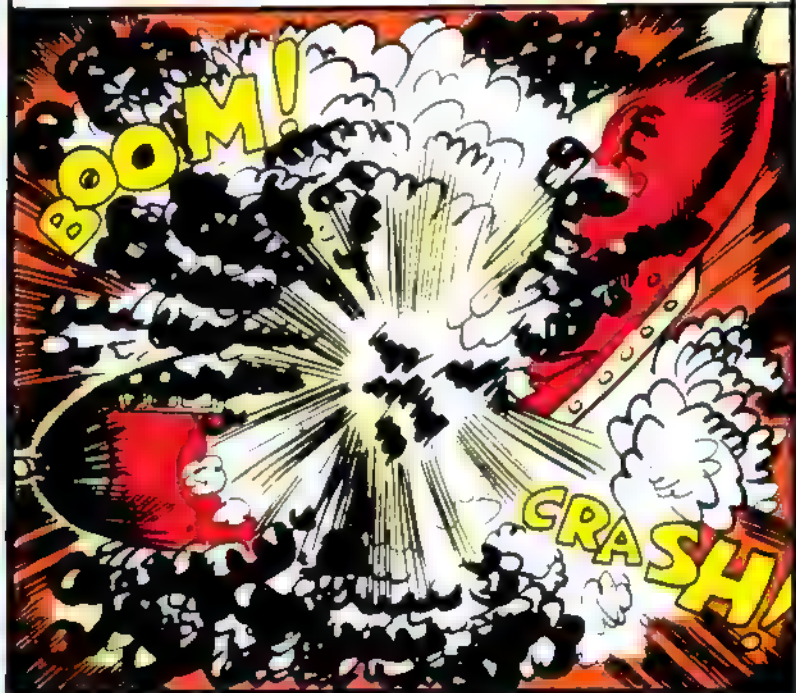
A CATAPULT-PLANE IS RELEASED FROM THE AIRSHIP.



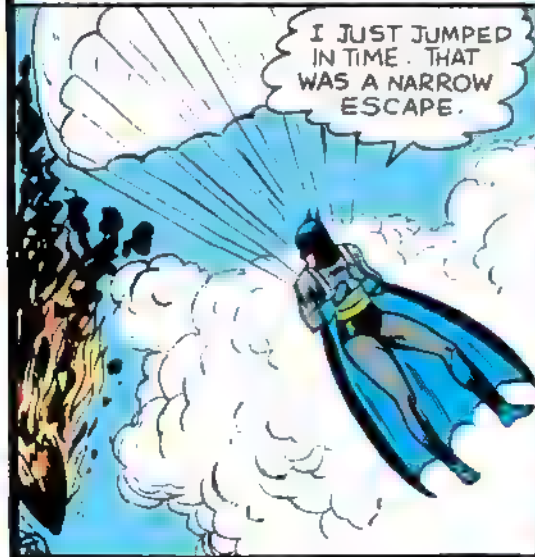
SUDDENLY THE BATMAN DIVES...



A TERRIFIC BLAST AND THE DIRIGIBLE AND BAT-PLANE ARE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS.



- BUT THE BATMAN IS SAFE IN A PARACHUTE.



IN THE CATAPULT-PLANE .. KRUGER!

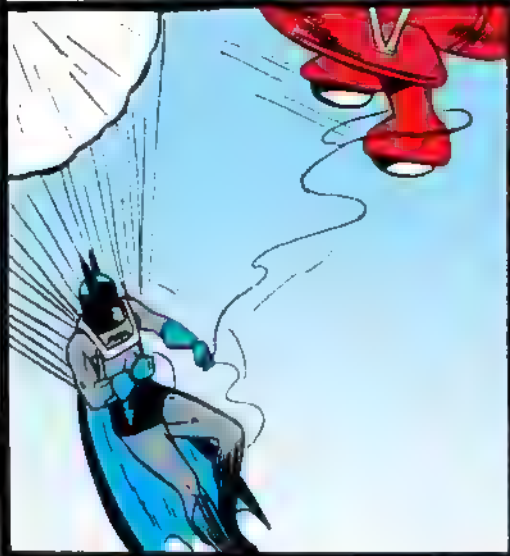


THE  
BATMAN!!





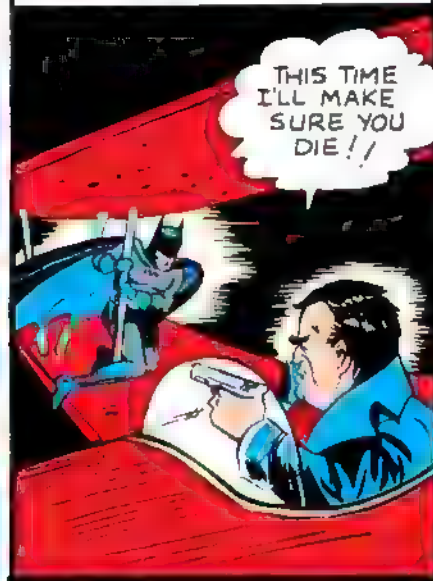
AS THE PLANE GOES PAST... THE BATMAN FLINGS HIS SILKEN CORD.



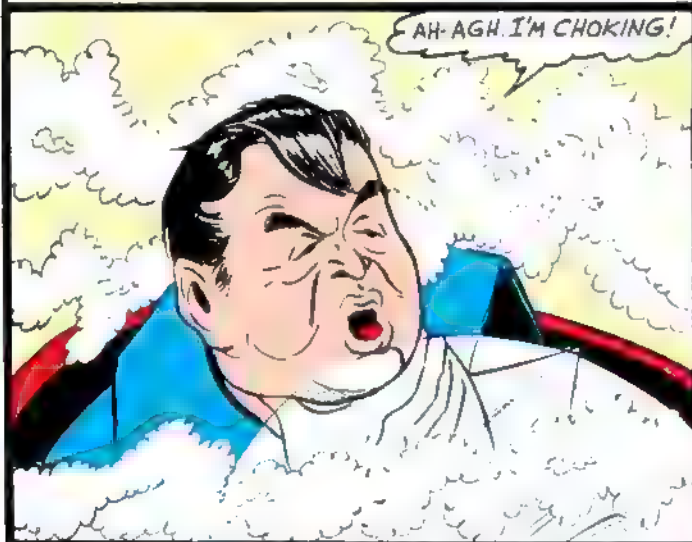
WHICH CATCHES UPON A WHEEL/HE UNBUCKLES HIS CHUTE, AND HANGS IN SPACE.



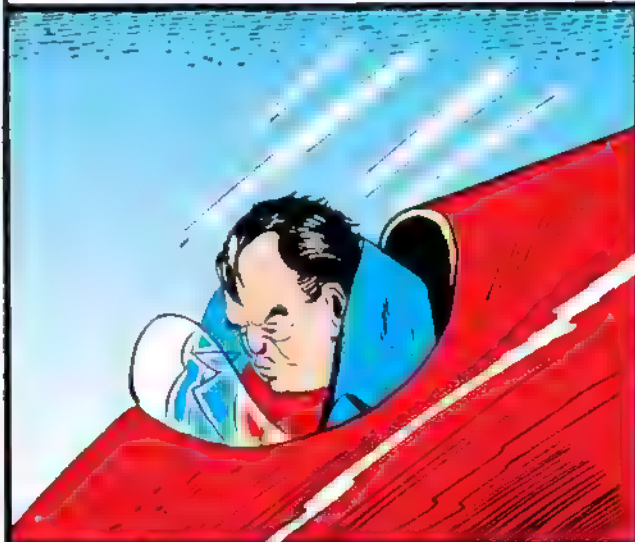
HE GAINS THE WING WHERE...



KRUGER'S SHOT GOES WILD. THE BATMAN HOLDS HIS BREATH AND FLINGS A GAS PELLET!



AS KRUGER SLUMPS UNCONSCIOUS... THE PLANE PLUNGES DOWNWARD TOWARD THE BAY!

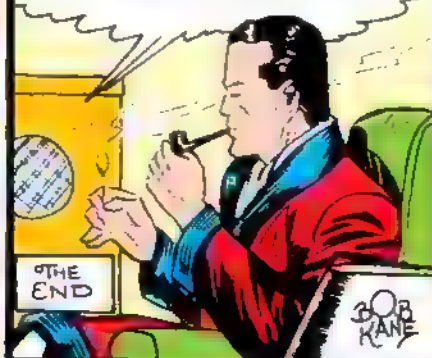


THE BATMAN DIVES AS THE PLANE HITS THE WATER, TAKING KRUGER WITH IT...



A FEW HOURS LATER... THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE.

... AND THE BODY OF KRUGER WAS RECOVERED FROM THE WATER. BUT THAT OF THE BATMAN HAS NOT YET BEEN FOUND. LATEST DISPATCHES REPORT THE CAPTURE OF THE ENTIRE SCARLET ARMY...



THE

**BATMAN**

APPEARS ONLY IN "DETECTIVE COMICS"



DON'T MISS AN ISSUE OF THIS THRILLING NEW CHARACTER IN HIS AMAZING ADVENTURES!!

No. 34

DECEMBER, 1939



THE BATMAN

# Detective COMICS





# BATMAN

by BOB KANE

THE BATMAN, HAVING RESCUED HIS FIANCEE JULIE FROM A SINISTER FIGURE NAMED THE MONK, SEES HER SAFELY ON BOARD A BOAT FOR AMERICA. HE IS TO FOLLOW HER LATER, WHEN HE BECOMES INVOLVED IN A MYSTERY...

AS BRUCE WAYNE, HE IS LEAVING HIS HOTEL...

THAT LOOKS LIKE OLD JED FARNOL. JED... OH, JED!

JED, I... OH, I... LORD!

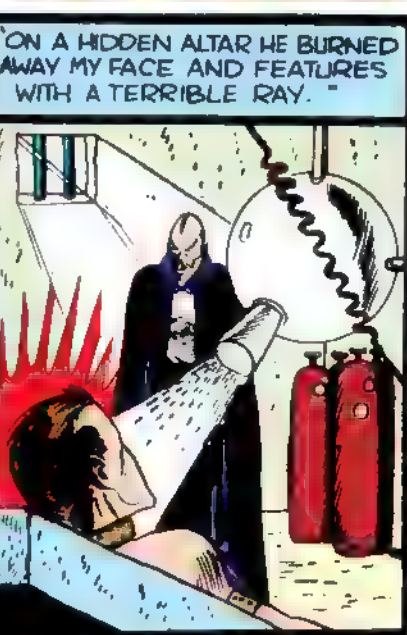
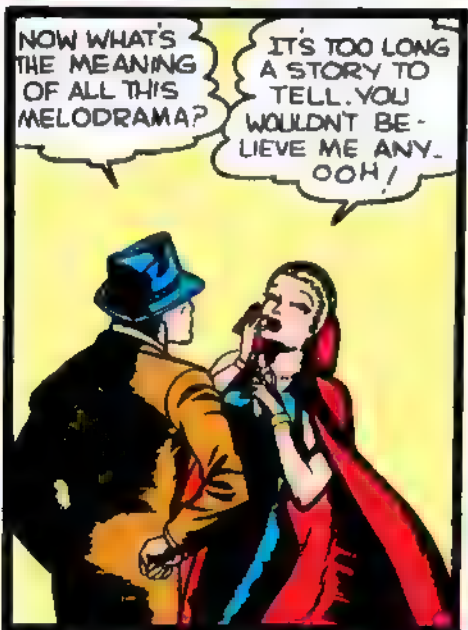
I DON'T BLAME YOU SIR. I GAVE YOU A SHOCK. NOT HAVING ANY FACE, DIDN'T I. I'M SORRY.

THAT'S MIGHTY QUEER. A MAN WITHOUT A FACE. I'D LIKE TO LOOK INTO THIS, BUT...

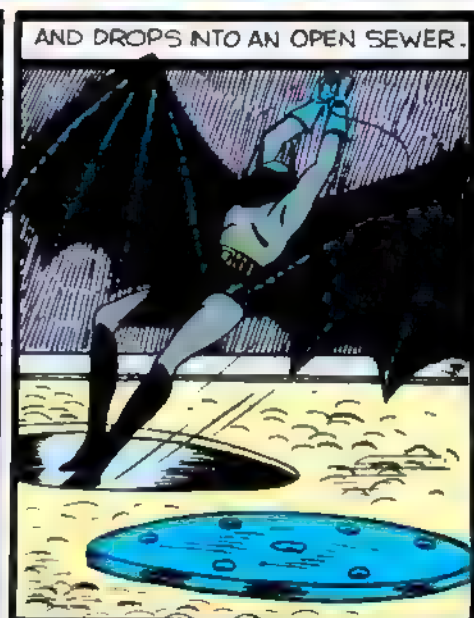
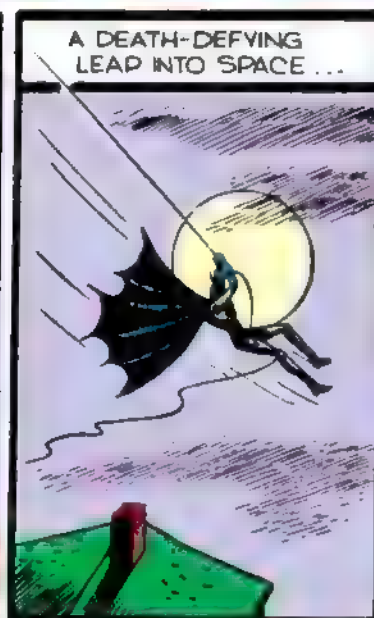
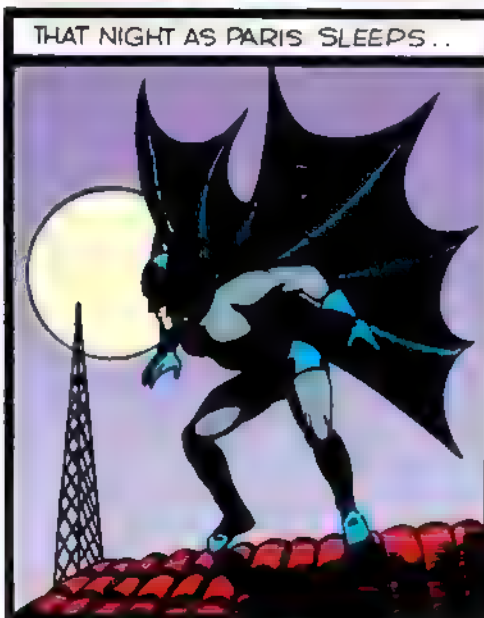
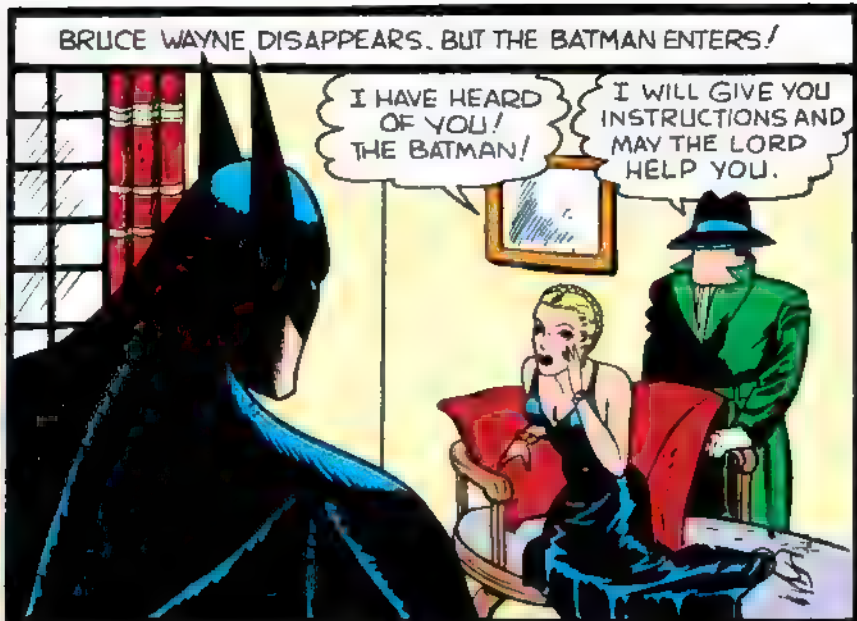
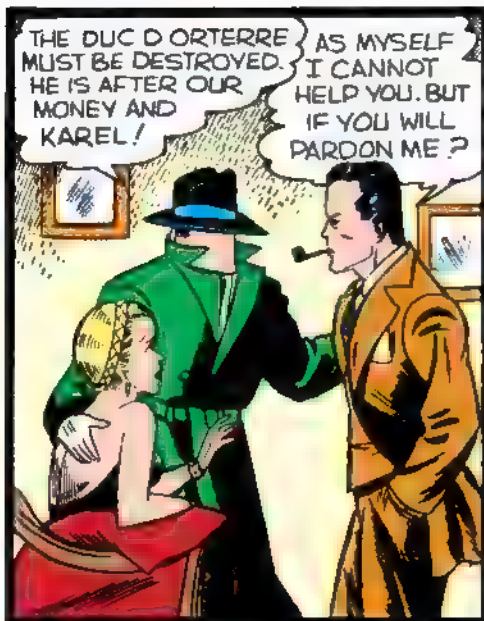
IN A MIDTOWN HOTEL.

THE MARK OF DUC DORTERRE, MASTER OF THE APACHES! I'M DOOMED TO DIE! WHAT SHALL I DO?

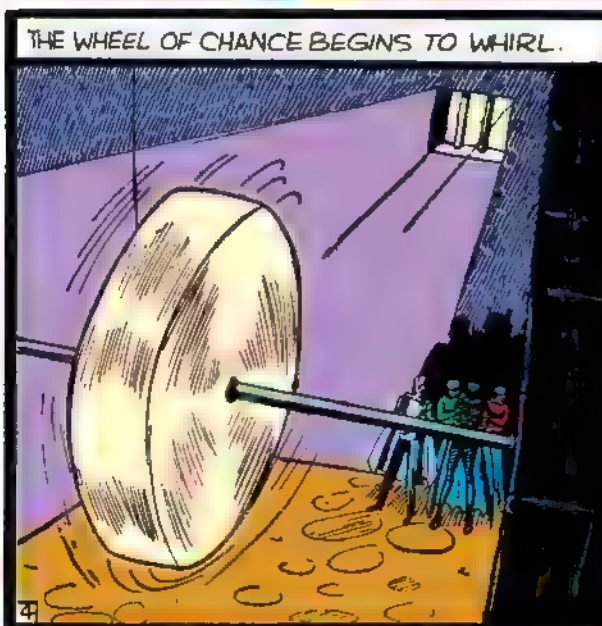
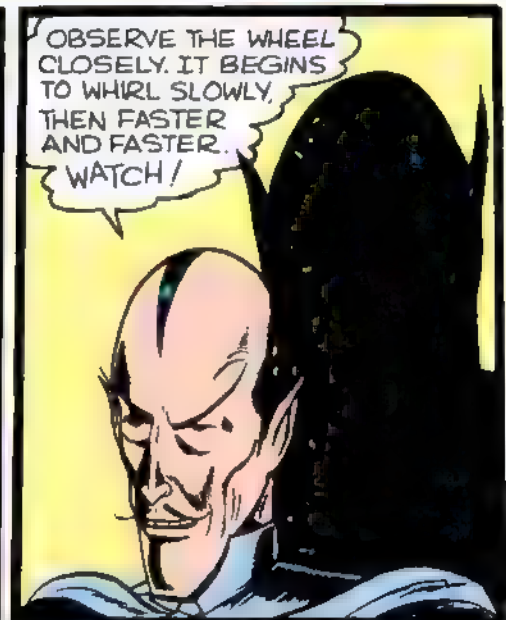
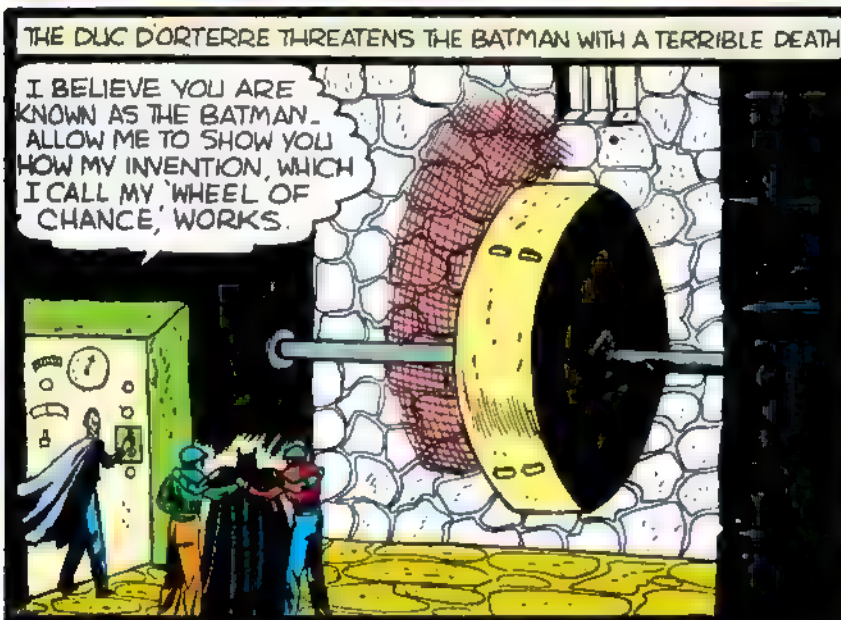
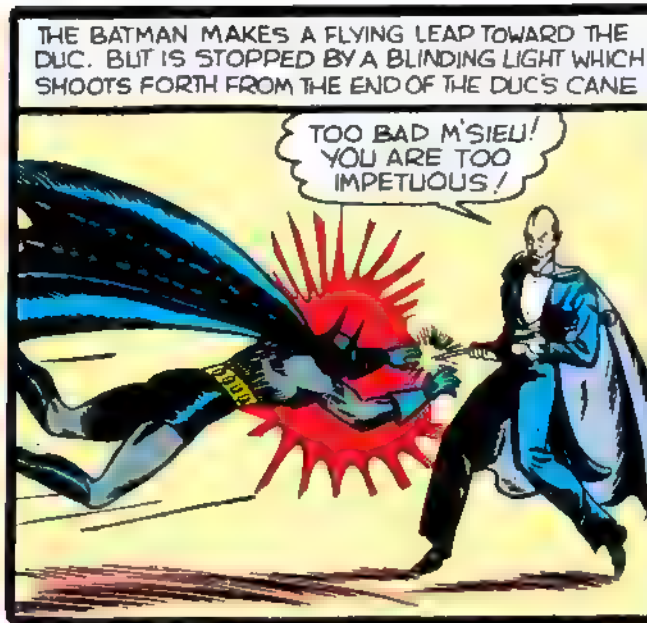
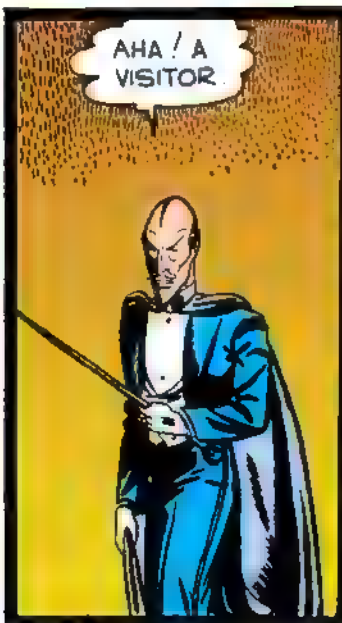
TAXI! TAXI!





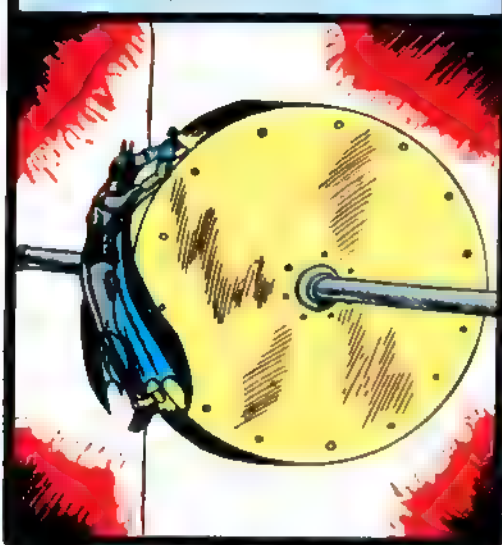








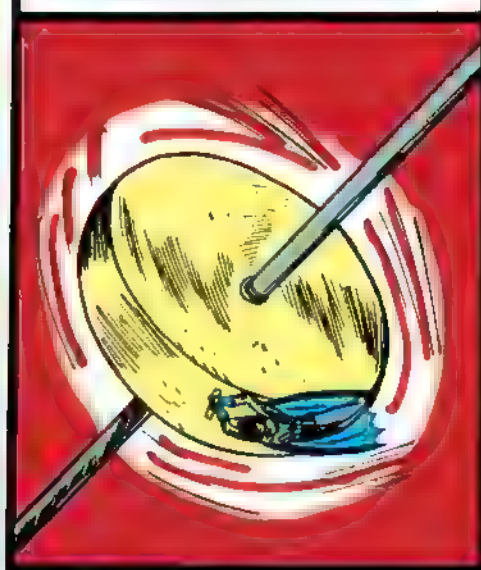
THE BATMAN IS HELPLESS ON THE MIGHTY WHEEL...



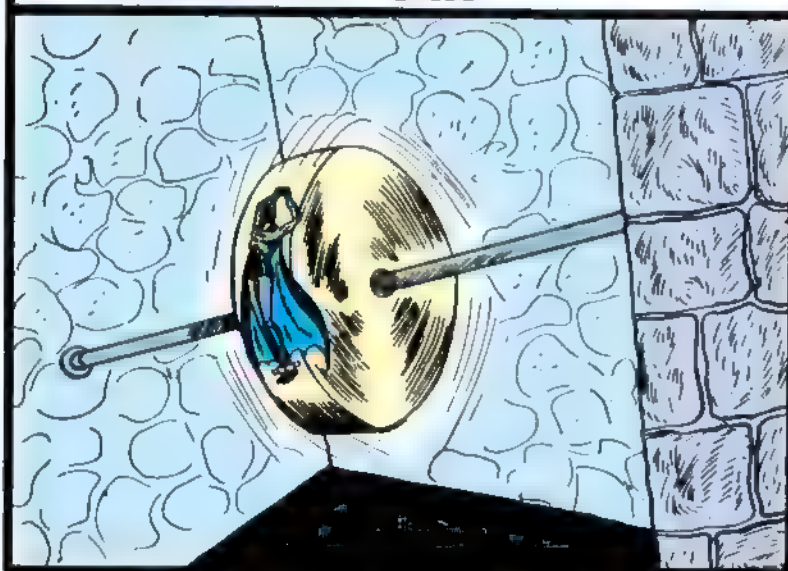
ALL READY?  
GO!



THE WHEEL BEGINS TO TURN...



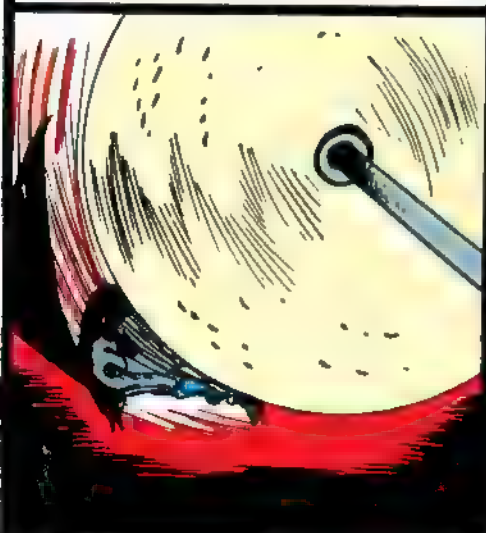
THE WHEEL PICKS UP SPEED.



THE BATMAN TRIES HIS BONDS. BY TENSING HIS STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES, HE BREAKS THE LEATHER THONGS!



HIS HANDS FREE, THE BATMAN TUGS DESPERATELY AT THE REMAINING BONDS AT HIS FEET.

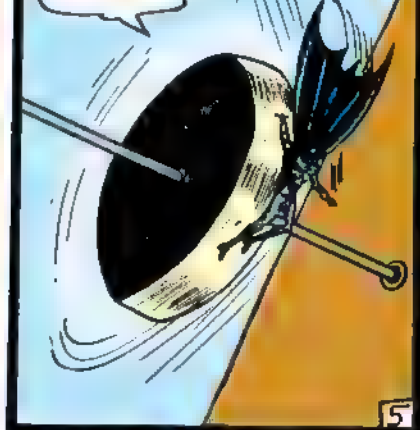


HE IS WORKING HIMSELF FREE. TURN THE WHEEL FASTER! FASTER.

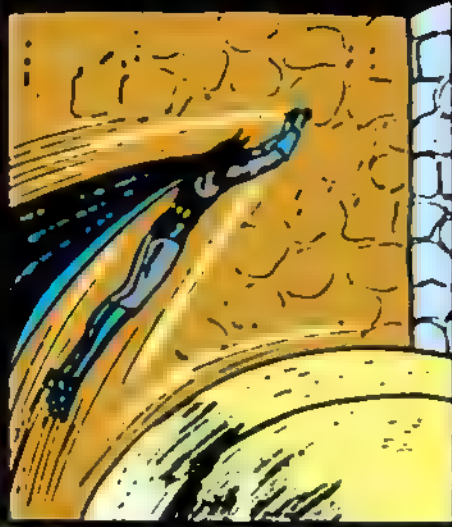


THE BATMAN IS FREE. BUT THE WHEEL IS SPINNING INCREDIBLY FAST!

I'VE GOT TO CHANCE A JUMP.



THE BATMAN RELEASES HIS GRIP



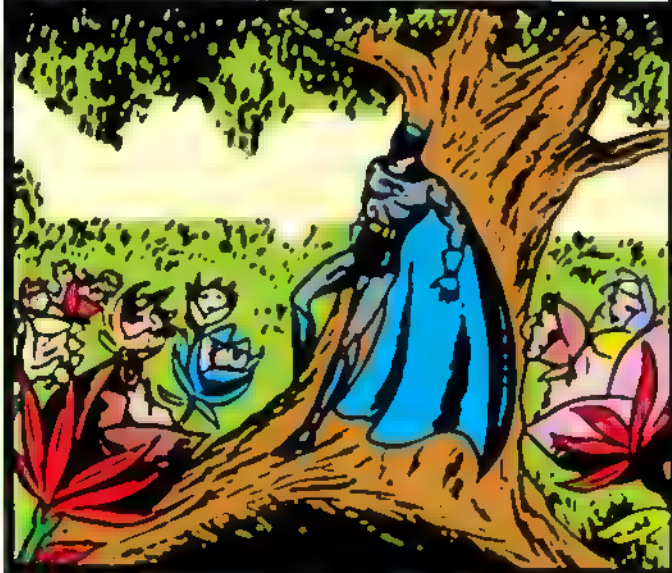
I'LL OPEN THE CEILING GATE AND LET HIM INTO MY FLOWER GARDEN!



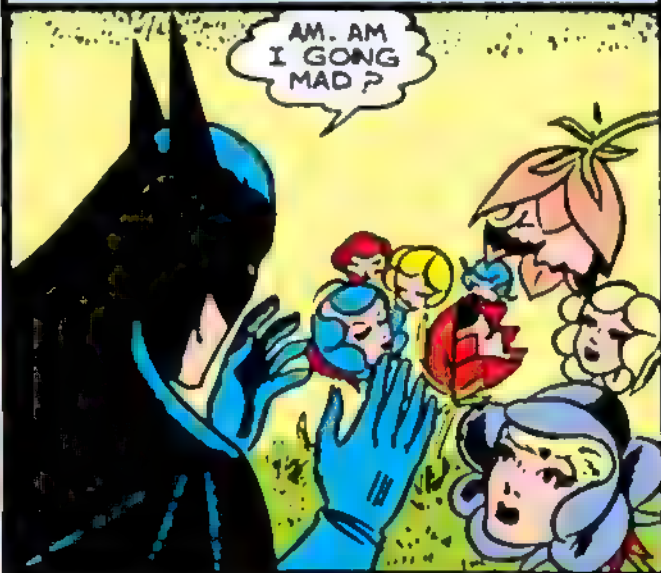
THROUGH THE CEILING DOOR



— AND INTO A RIOTOUS GARDEN OF COLOR !



THE FLOWERS HAVE HUMAN FACES.



AM. AM  
I GONG  
MAD ?

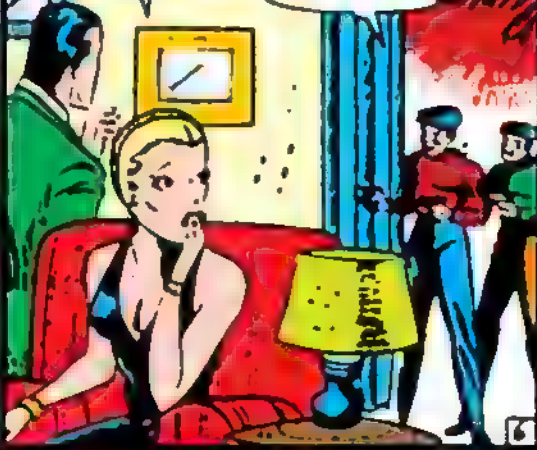
FETCH THE OTHERS. THE GIRL AND HER BROTHER ! I THINK THEY MAY BE COMPELLED TO YIELD ME MY DESIRE. WHEN I AM DONE WITH THEM, I SHALL CONTINUE WITH THE BATMAN.



AND SO IN A DIFFERENT CORNER OF PARIS

THEY'VE COME. CHARLES, THE DUC'S MEN!

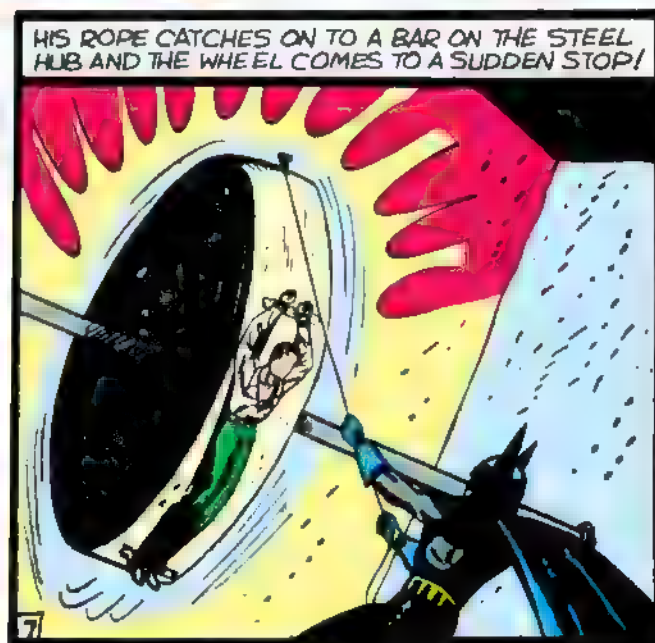
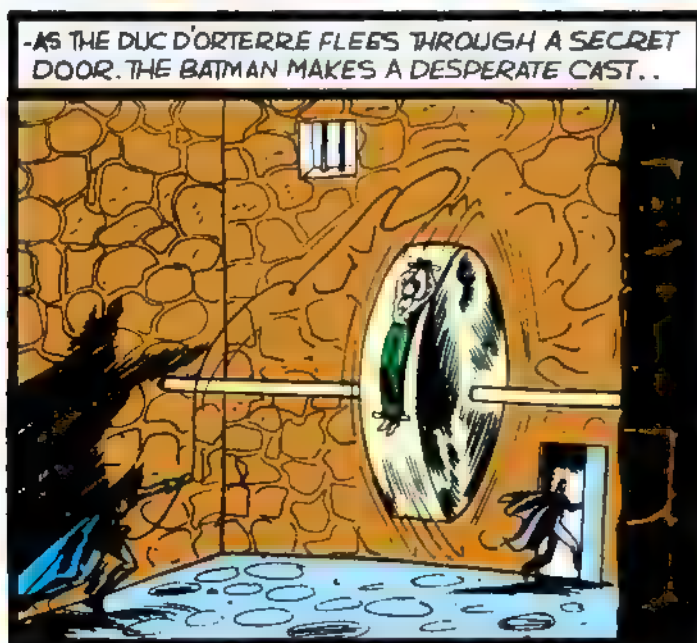
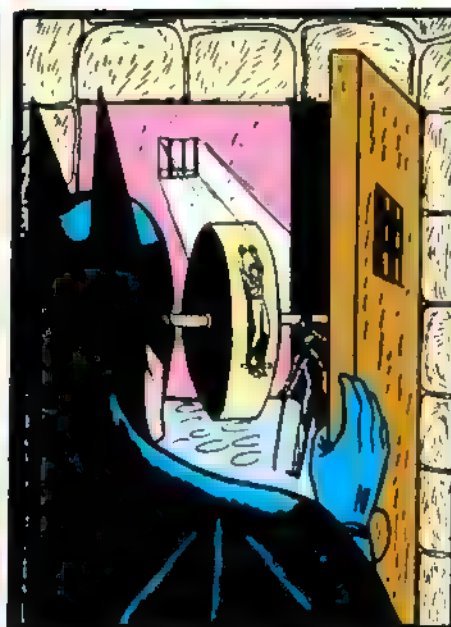
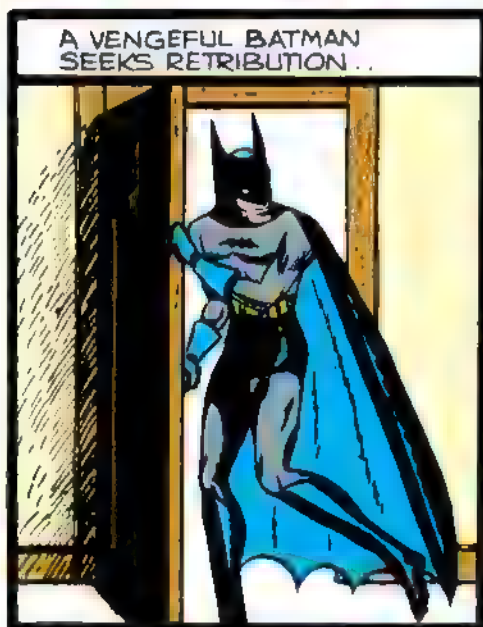
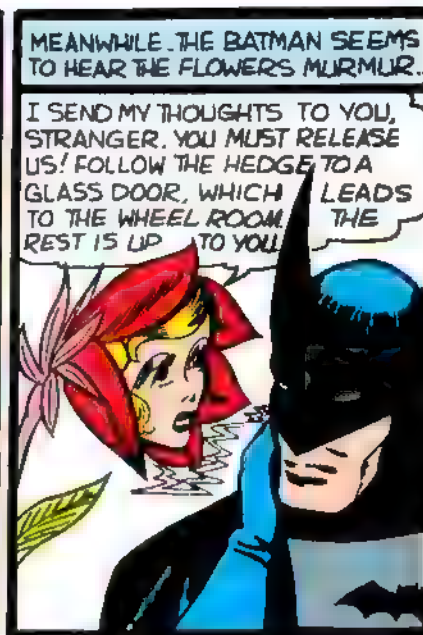
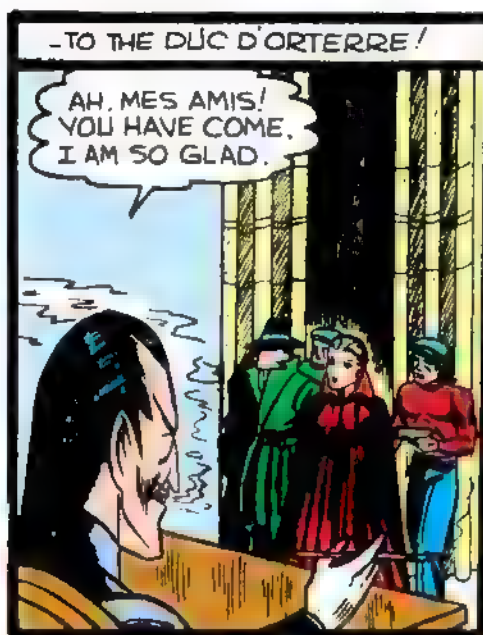
THEY'RE THE ONES. GET A MOVE ON. YOU'RE COMING WITH US.



IN A SWIFT LIMOUSINE THEY ARE SWEEPED THROUGH THE UN-SUSPECTING TRAFFIC..







WORKING FEVERISHLY, THE  
BATMAN FREES CHARLES!



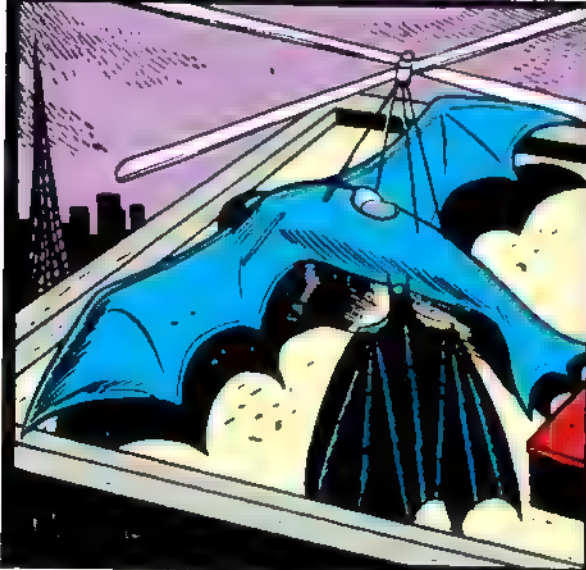
THE DUC HAS  
GONE WITH KAREL  
TO HIS PALACE  
IN CHAMPAGNE. YOU  
MUST OVERTAKE  
AND KILL HIM! HE  
IS A FIEND.



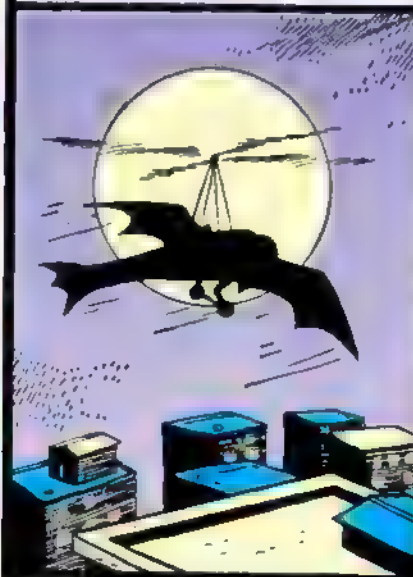
FOLLOW HIM! WE WERE  
LUCKY TO ESCAPE HIS  
APACHES... HE WILL TAKE  
THE HIGHWAY. YOU MUST  
HURRY - GET A TAXI.



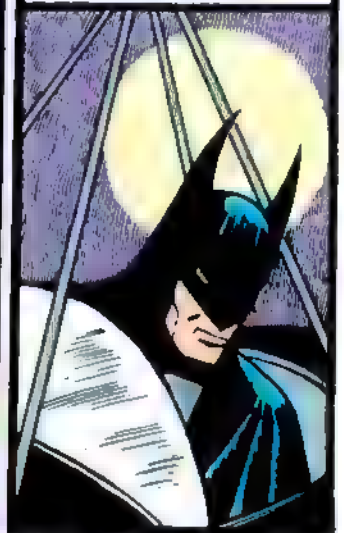
BUT THE BATMAN HAS A BETTER PLAN.



AND SHARP AGAINST THE MOON

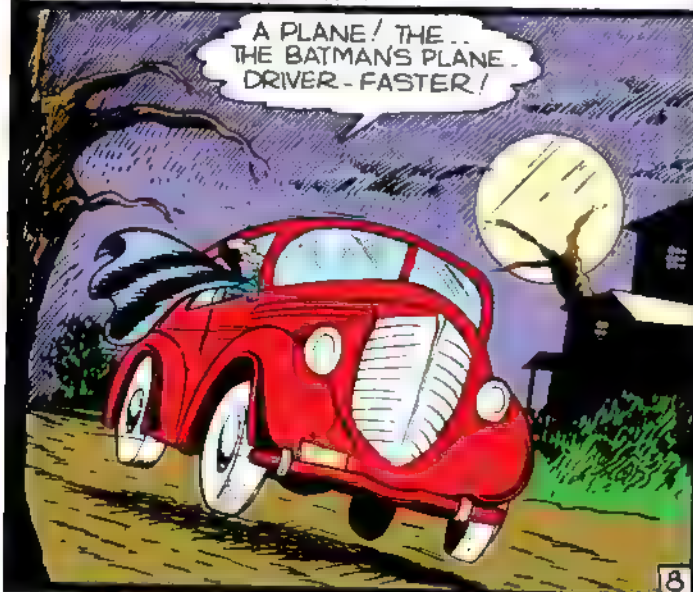


SEARCHING, ALWAYS  
SEARCHING FOR  
HIS QUARRY.

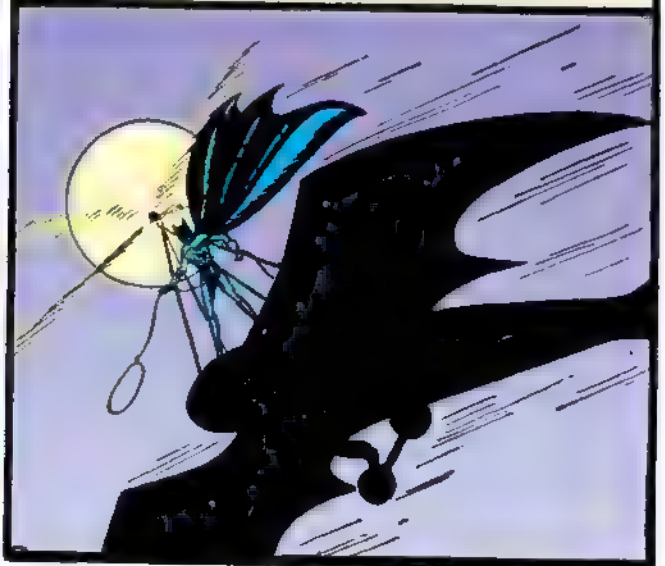


IN A CAR BELOW...

A PLANE! THE...  
THE BATMAN'S PLANE.  
DRIVER - FASTER!

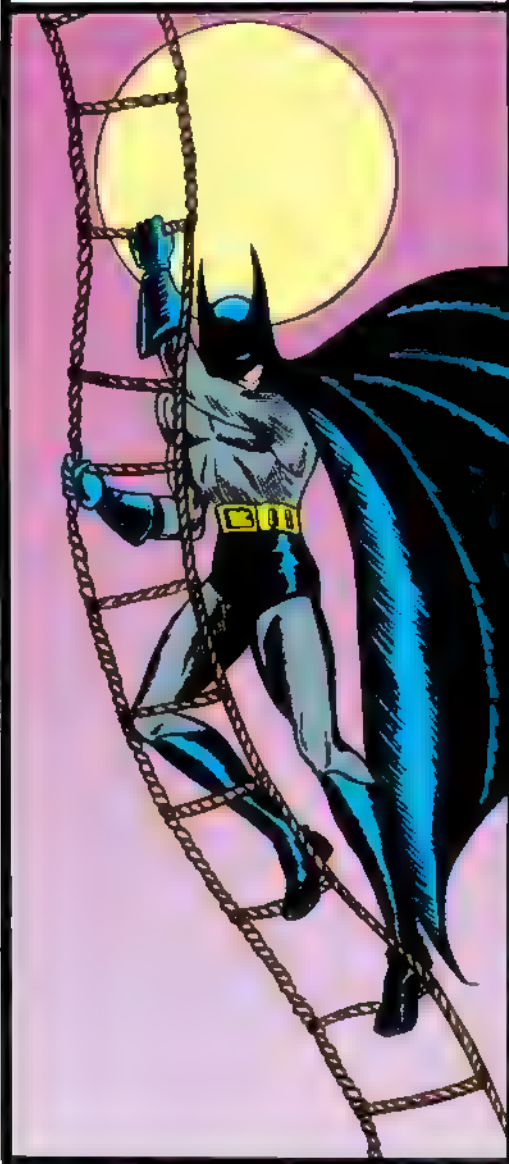


THE BATMAN FIXES HIS AUTOMATIC  
CONTROLS AND PREPARES TO ATTACK...

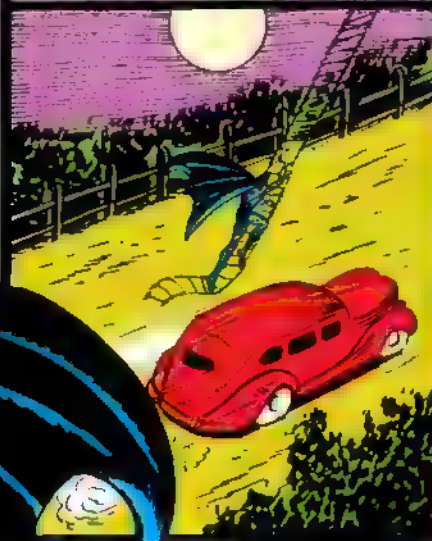




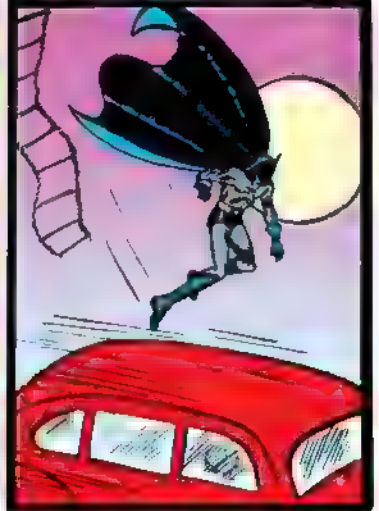
AND AN EERIE FIGURE  
DROPS FROM THE SKY.



THE BATMAN GAUGES  
HIS DISTANCE.



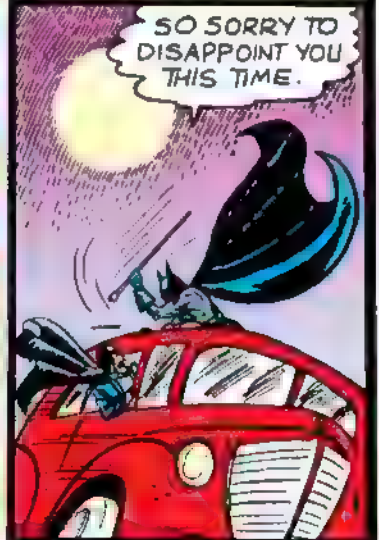
..AND THEN MAKES A  
VALIANT LEAP ONTO  
THE SPEEDING CAR!



- AGAIN THE MENACE OF.  
THE RAY CANE..



BUT THIS TIME THE  
BATMAN IS PREPARED..



AS THE CAR RACES AT A TERRIFIC  
SPEED - THE BATMAN SWINGS  
OVER THE SIDE !!



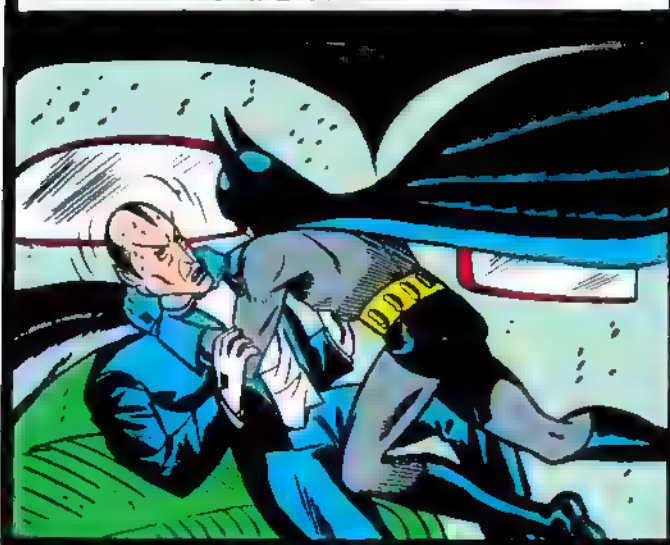
YOU  
DIE NOW  
BATMAN!



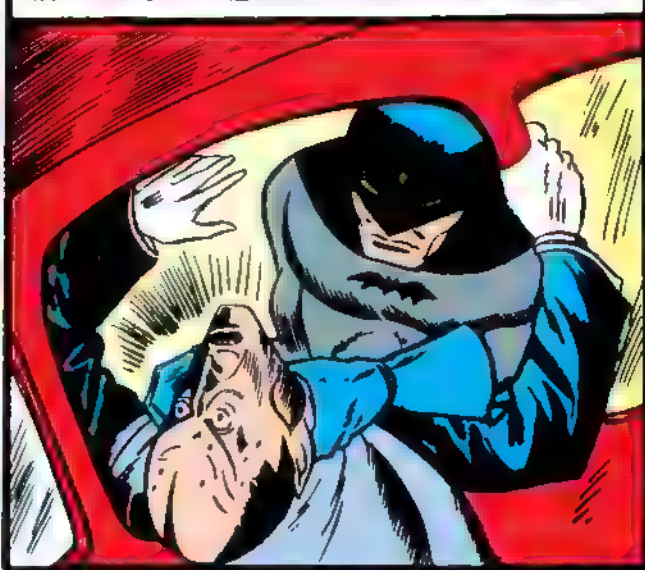
BUT THE DUC RECKONS  
WITHOUT HIS CAPTIVE..



THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE TONNEAU OF THE BIG CAR DIRECTLY ONTO THE DUC.



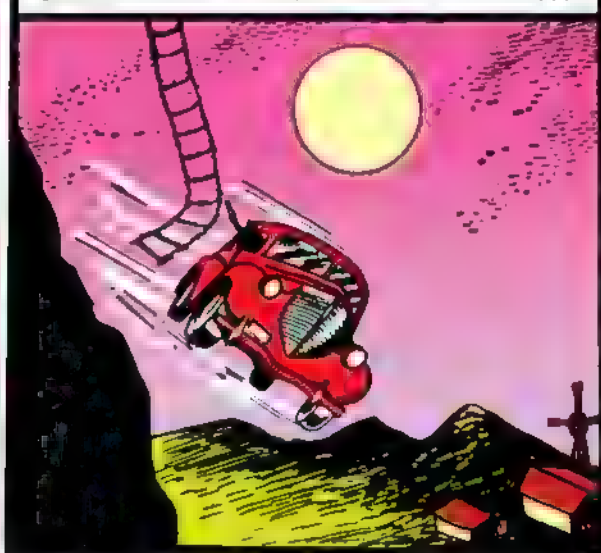
THE FIERCE STRUGGLE UNBALANCES THE CAR..



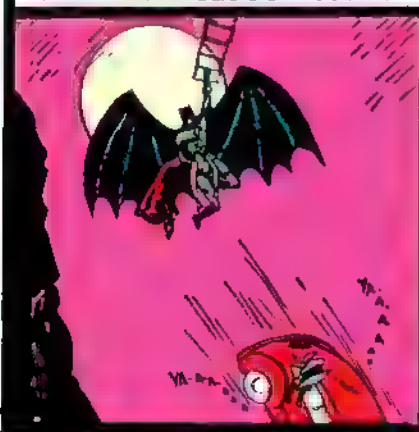
CAUSING IT TO CAREEN CRAZILY OFF THE NARROW BRIDGE.



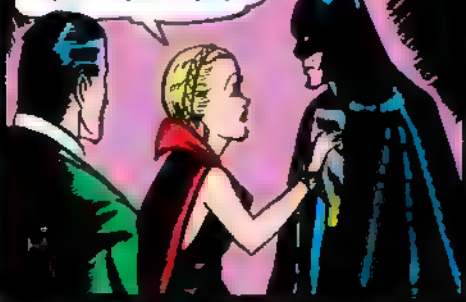
SPLIT SECONDS MEANING LIFE OR DEATH. THE BATMAN GRASPS FOR HIS ROPE LADDER..



AND CATCHES IT JUST IN TIME TO ESCAPE SUDDEN DEATH.



YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL TO US. MERE WORDS CAN'T EXPRESS HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE IT. BUT WON'T YOU TELL US WHO YOU ARE?



LATER.

THAT, MY DEAR, MUST BE KEPT A SECRET... AND NOW - AU REVOIR!



A SMASHING NEW ACTION-FILLED **BATMAN** THRILLER APPEARS IN NEXT MONTH'S DETECTIVE COMICS!



No. 35

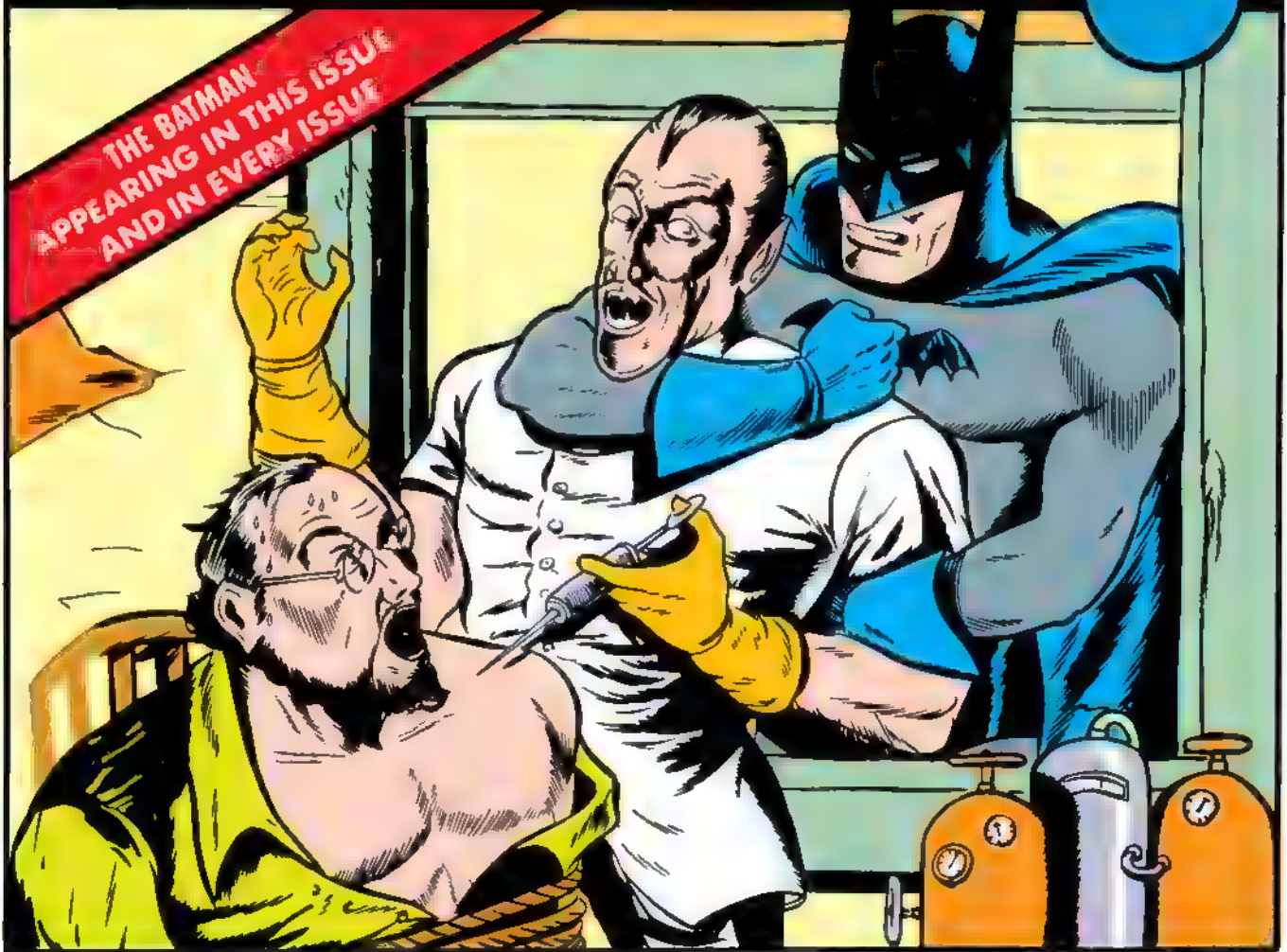
64

PAGES

OF  
Rolling  
ACTION!

JANUARY, 1940

# Detective COMICS



# The BATMAN

THE BATMAN, WEIRD FIGURE OF DARKNESS AGAIN PROWLs FORTH TO STRIKE ANOTHER BLOW AGAINST CRIME...

By  
**BOB KANE**

POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON SITS CHATTING WITH HIS FRIEND 'BRUCE WAYNE', UNAWARE THAT HE IS THE BATMAN.

I TELL YOU, BRUCE, IF I EVER CATCH THE BATMAN!

PARDON ME, SIR, BUT SOMEONE WANTS TO SEE YOU. SAYS IT'S URGENT!

A WILD-EYED MAN RUSHES INTO THE ROOM.

COMMISSIONER, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!

WELDON! WHAT'S UP? YOU CAN TALK FREELY. THIS IS BRUCE WAYNE, A FRIEND OF MINE.

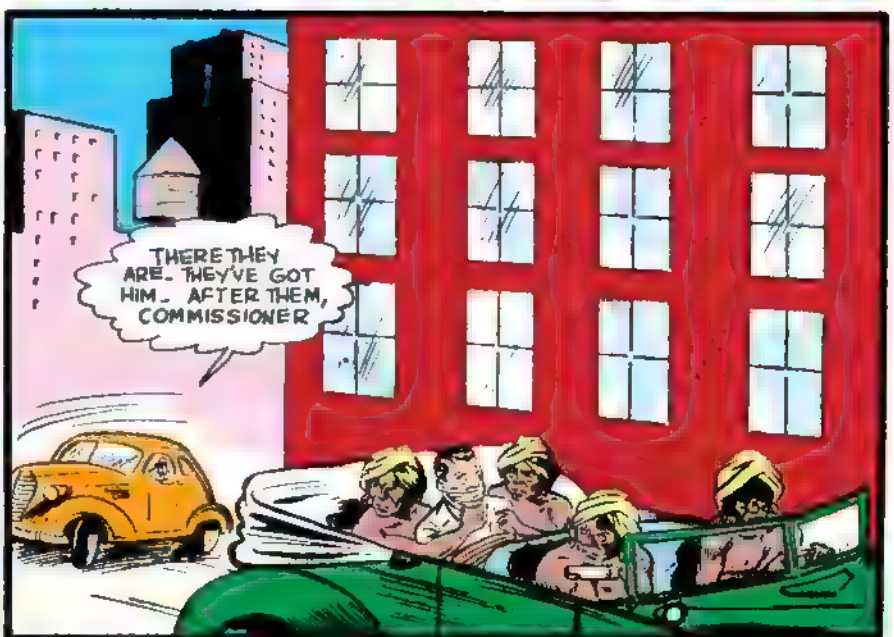
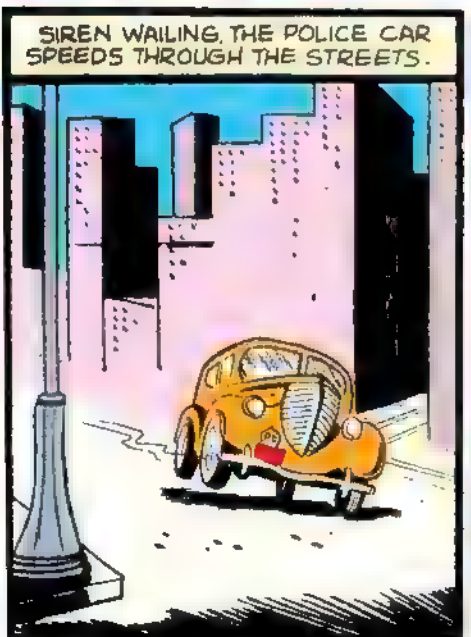
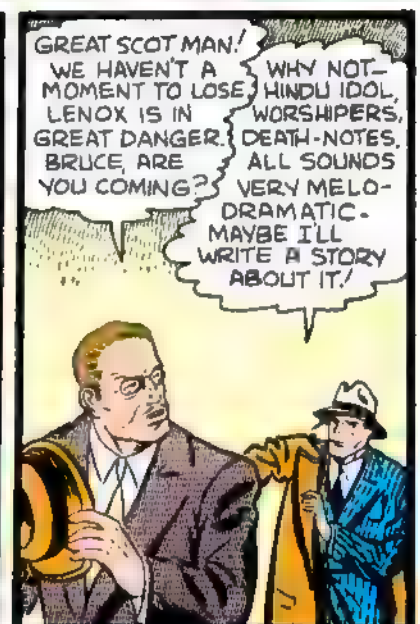
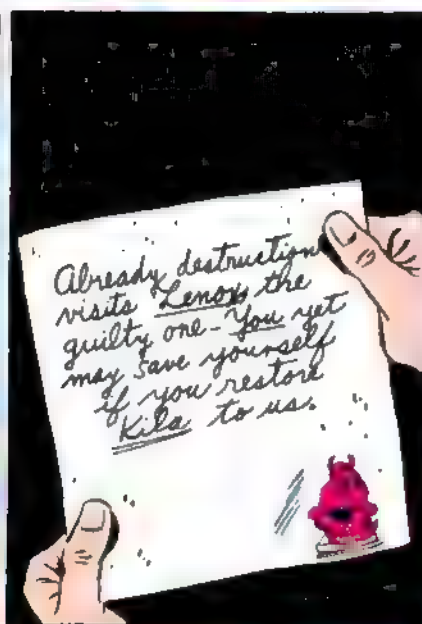
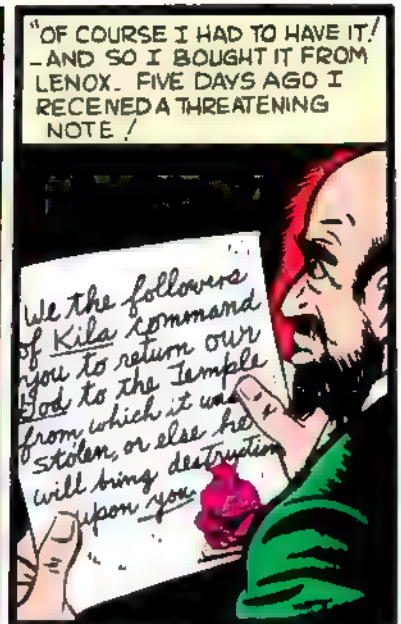
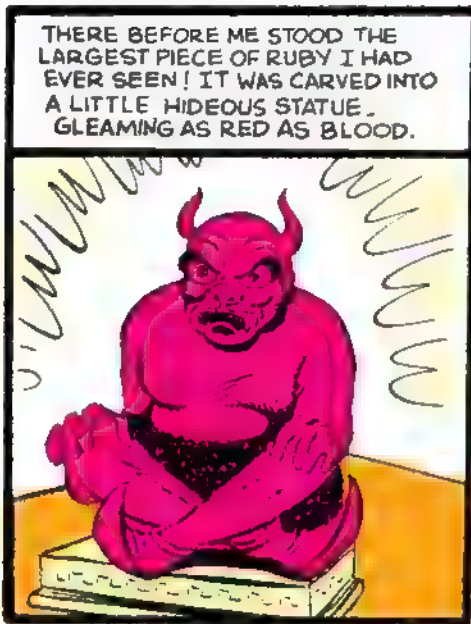
"AS YOU ALREADY MUST KNOW, I AM A SORT OF COLLECTOR OF CURIOS. I EVEN HAVE A SMALL MUSEUM OF MY PIECES. A FEW NIGHTS AGO, I RECEIVED A VISITOR."

PERHAPS, YOU'VE HEARD OF ME. MY NAME IS LENOX. SHELDON LENOX!

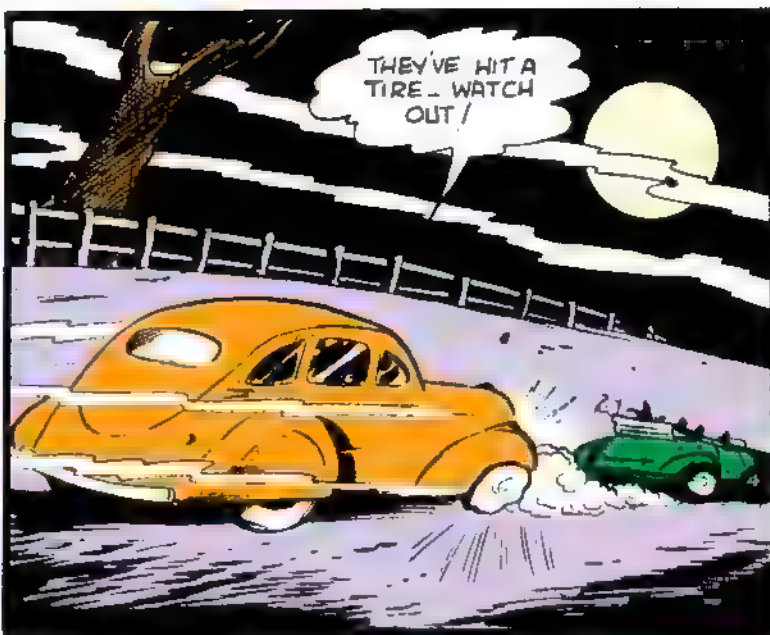
WHY, YOU'RE THE GLOBE-TROTTER AND EXPLORER. BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?

I'VE HEARD YOU BUY RARE CURIOS SO I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING. WHILE EXPLORING A CAVE IN INDIA I STUMBLED ACROSS A STONE PEDESTAL AND FOUND...THIS!





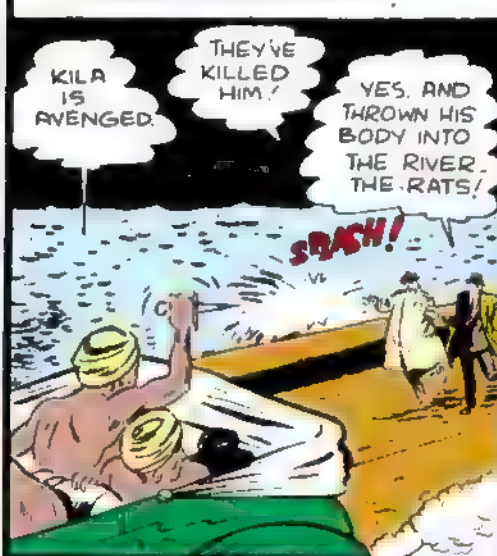
THE CHASE BEGINS..



THE TOURING CAR SUDDENLY STOPS ON THE WHARF'S EDGE.



THERE IS A SCREAM, A SPLASH, A HINDU'S DEFIANT SHOUT!



THEY GOT AWAY, SIR. I'LL GET THE BOYS TO DRAG THE RIVER FOR THE MAN'S BODY.

FROM NOW ON, WELDON, YOU AND THAT INFERNAL IDOL OF YOURS WILL BE GUARDED BY MY MEN. THEY'LL PROBABLY PAY YOU A VISIT NEXT!!




I'M GOING BACK TO HEADQUARTERS NOW. COMING ALONG BRUCE?

NO COMMISSIONER. I THINK I'LL GO HOME AND WRITE THAT STORY..



THE NEXT DAY

**The Tribune**  
NOTED EXPLORER IS MURDERED BY HINDUS.  
POLICE DRAG RIVER FOR BODY OF LENOX. BODY NOT YET FOUND.  
LENOX SOLD MILLIONAIRE WELDON. PRECIOUS STATUE CARVED OF VALUABLE RUBY.  
  
SHELDON LENOX

MANY PEOPLE SEEM INTERESTED IN THE NEWS. ESPECIALLY ABOUT THE RUBY IDOL.

YA KNOW, JOE. THAT HUNK OF RUBY MUST BE WORTH AN AWFUL LOT OF DOUGH!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL MIKE...





AN ORIENTAL NAMED SIN FANG ALSO SEEMS INTERESTED!

SOON NOW.. SOON..  
WHEN THE POLICE  
ARE TAKEN AWAY!



A FEW WEEKS LATER -

.. AND SO I THINK  
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR MEN  
AWAY NOW. THE RUBY  
IDOL IS IN A BURGLAR-  
PROOF GLASS AND  
I'M SURE I'M SAFE  
ENOUGH!

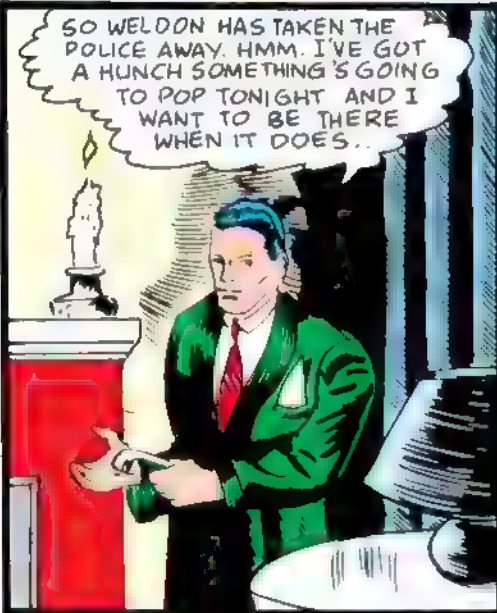
WELDON, IT'S  
YOUR RUBY  
AND IT'S YOUR  
LIFE I'LL  
CALL MY MEN  
OFF AT  
ONCE..



.. AND SO THIS GRINNING  
IDOL OF RUBY IS LEFT  
UNGUARDED. BEARING  
ITS CURSE OF DEATH!



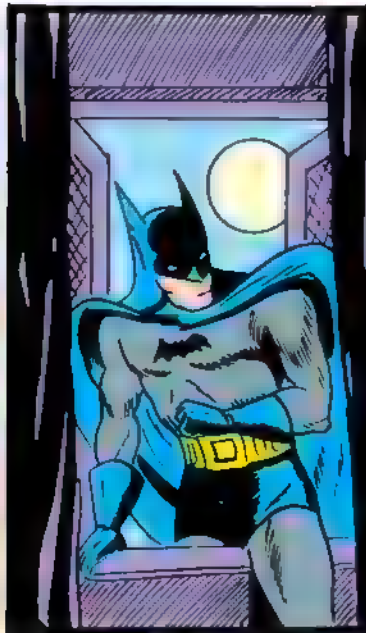
SO WELDON HAS TAKEN THE  
POLICE AWAY. HMM. I'VE GOT  
A HUNCH SOMETHING'S GOING  
TO POP TONIGHT AND I  
WANT TO BE THERE  
WHEN IT DOES..



WHEN THE POLICE ARE  
AWAY. THE RATS WILL  
PLAY. I THINK THE  
BATMAN WILL TAKE  
A HAND IN THIS  
GAME!

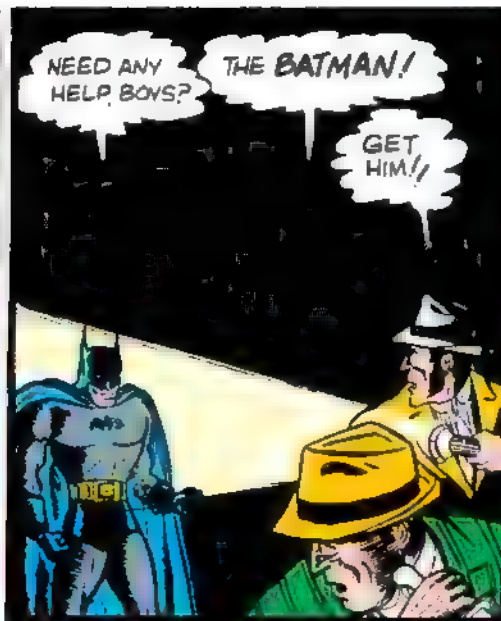


THAT NIGHT. THE WELDON ESTATE.



OH. OH! SOME-  
ONE HERE  
ALREADY!







THE CLUB CRASHES DOWN  
UPON THE BATMAN!



HERE-  
KILA!!  
QUICK..

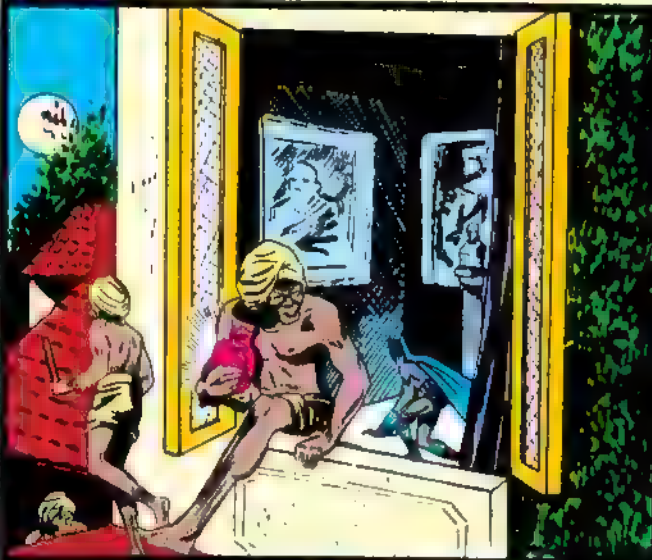


THE HINDU SMASHES  
THE CASE AS THE ALARM  
RINGS LOUDLY!

HIST.. THE  
ALARM-  
QUICK - TAKE  
THE IDOL!



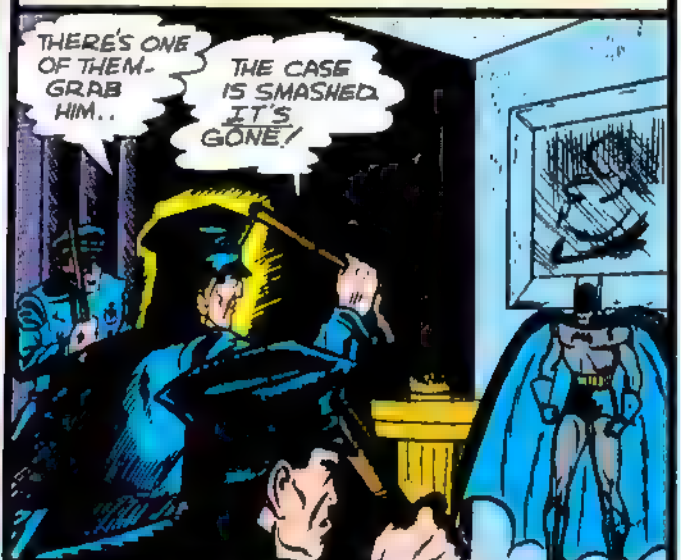
THE DAZED BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



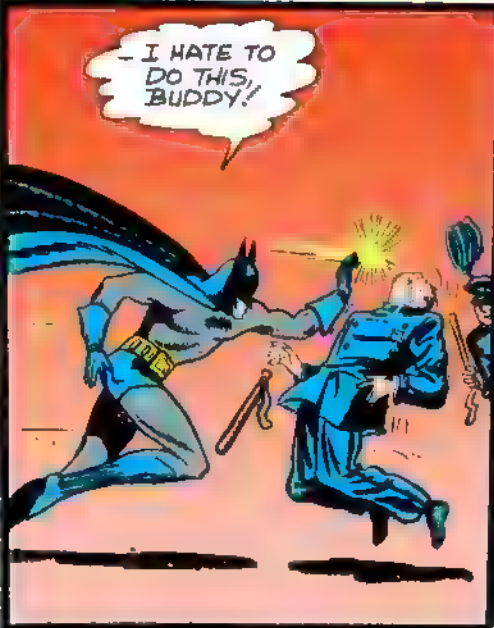
BUT THE ALARM HAS WARNED THE GUARDS..

THERE'S ONE  
OF THEM-  
GRAB  
HIM..

THE CASE  
IS SMASHED  
IT'S  
GONE!

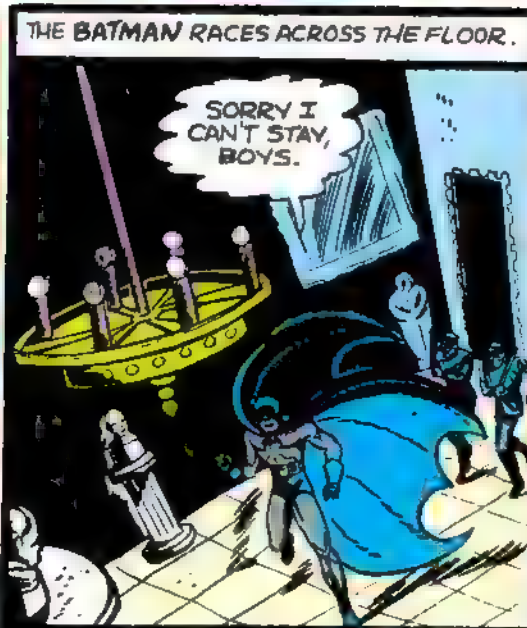


- I HATE TO  
DO THIS,  
BUDDY!



THE BATMAN RACES ACROSS THE FLOOR.

SORRY I  
CAN'T STAY,  
BOYS.

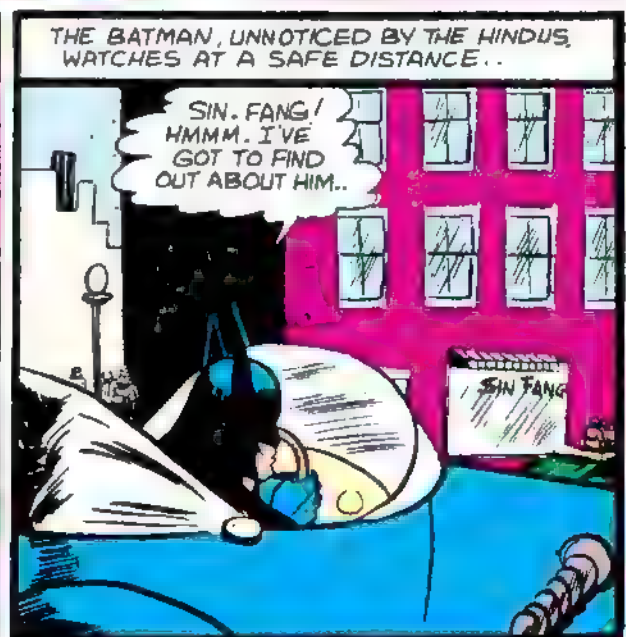
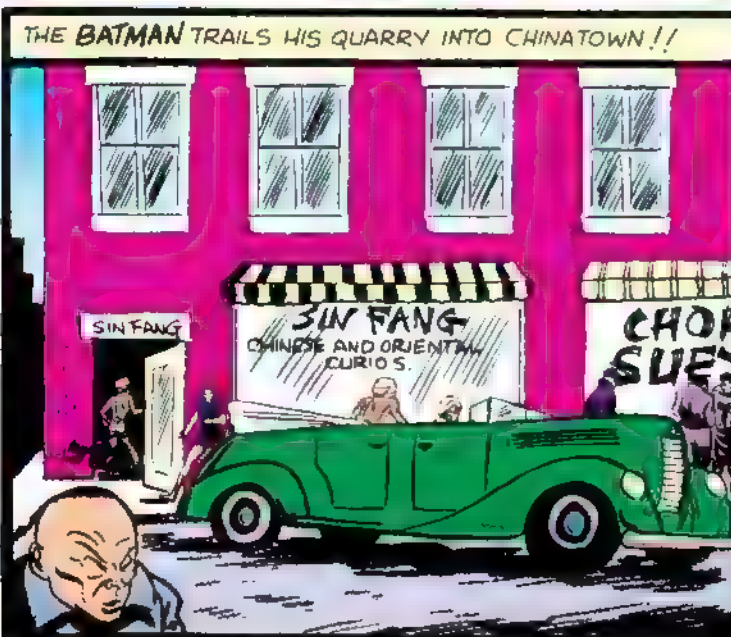
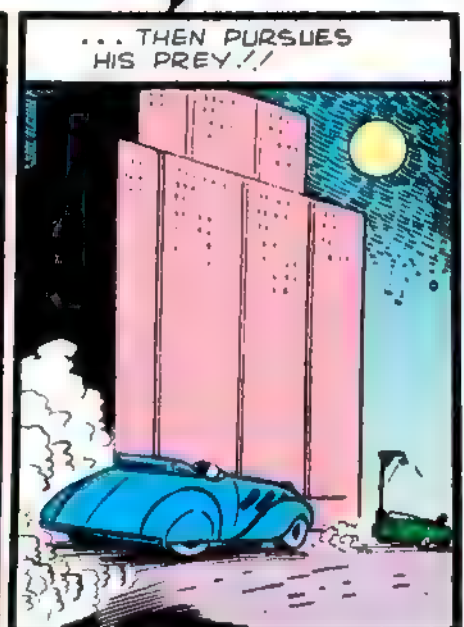
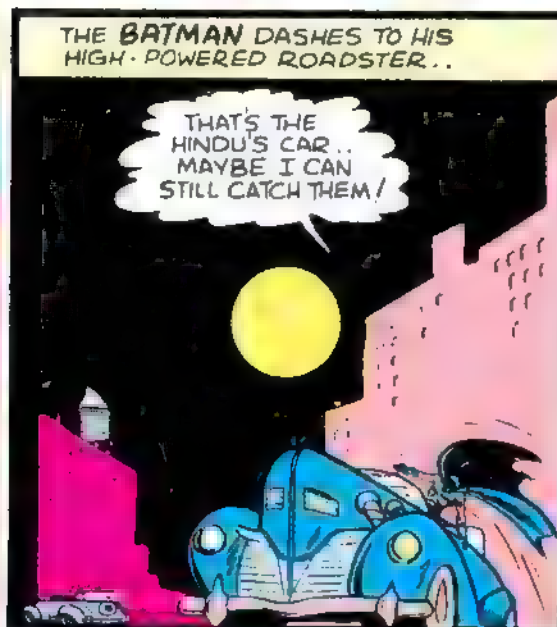
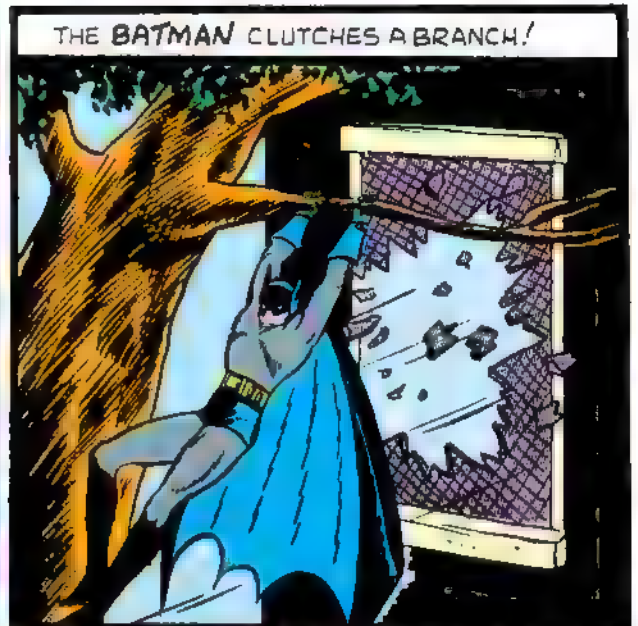
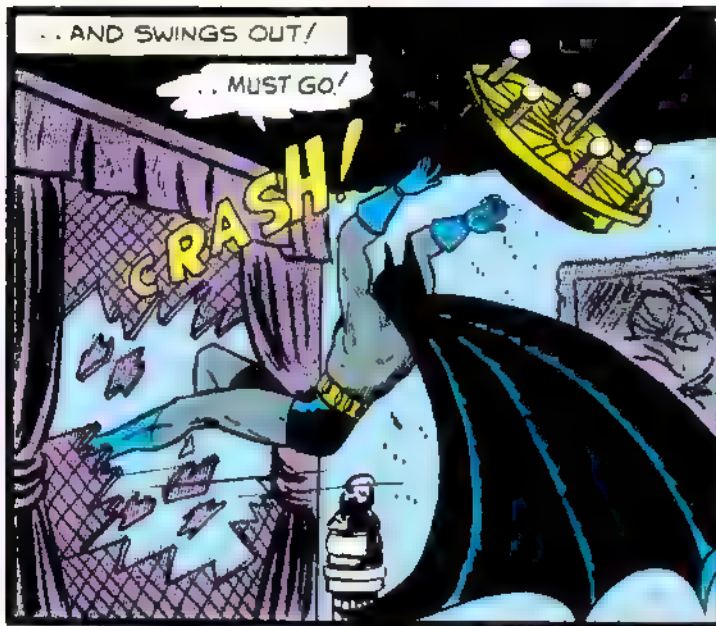


.. LEAPS FOR  
THE CHANDELIER.

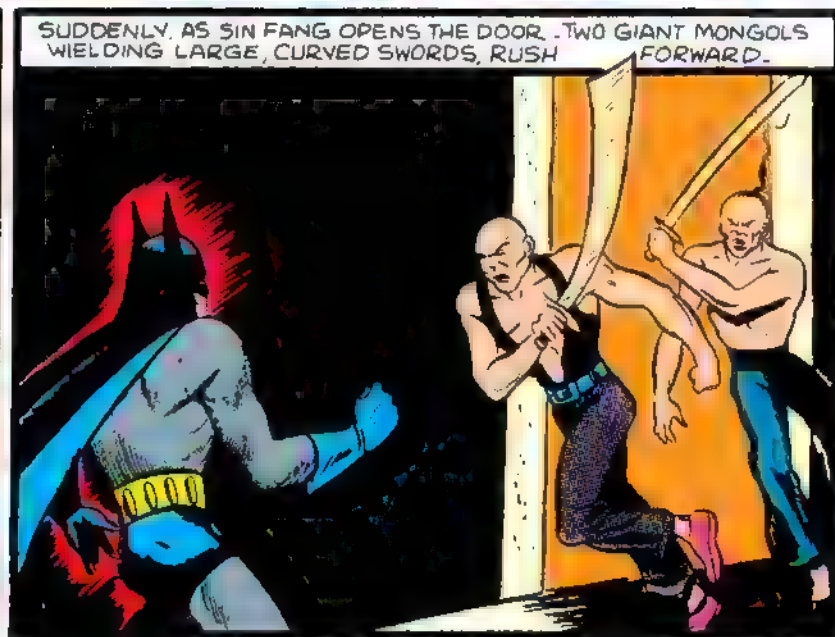
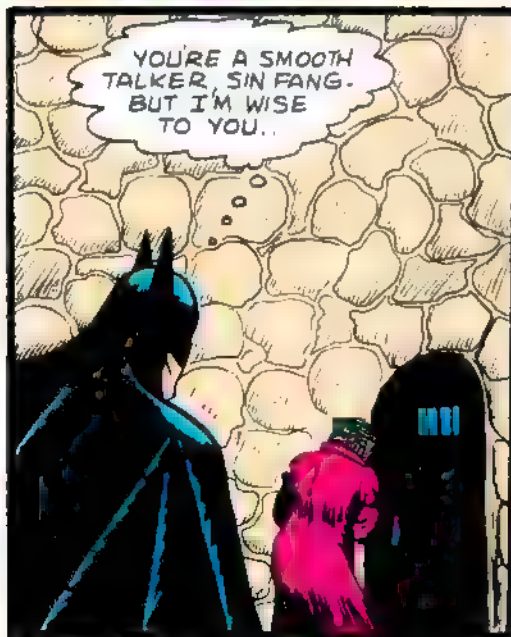
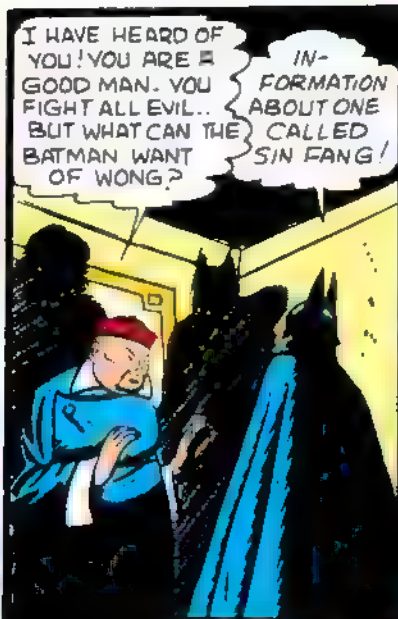
BUT I  
REALLY...

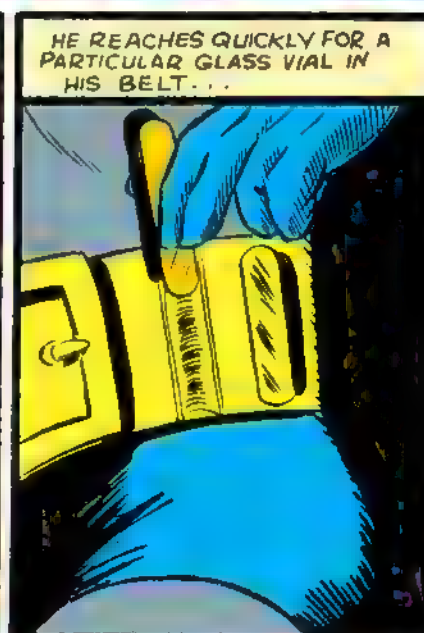
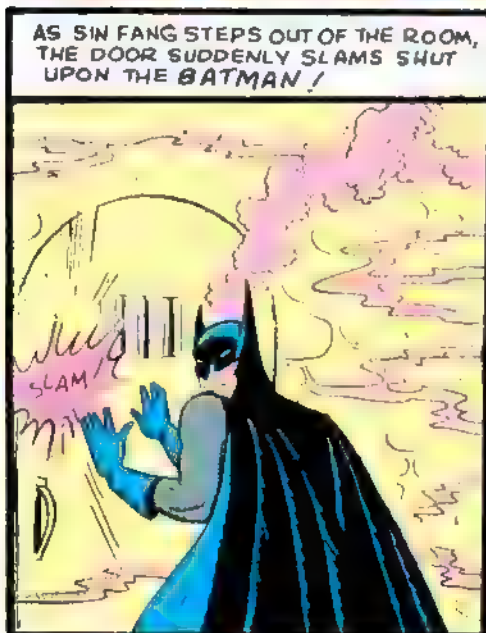
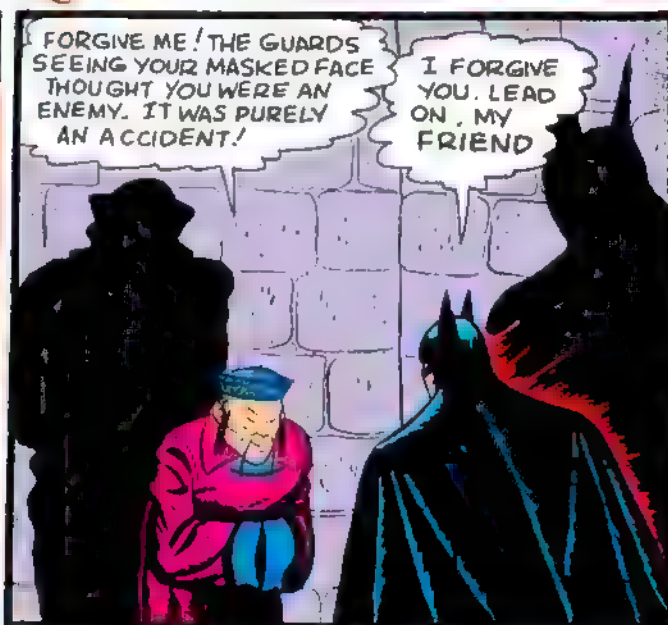
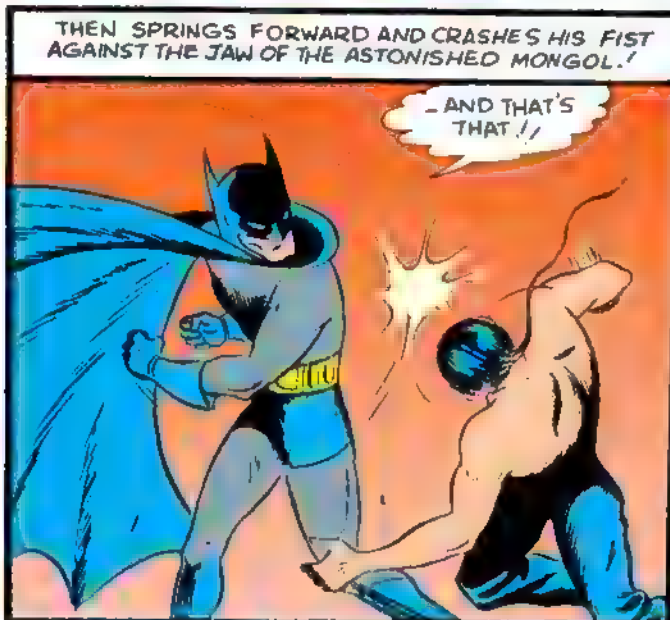
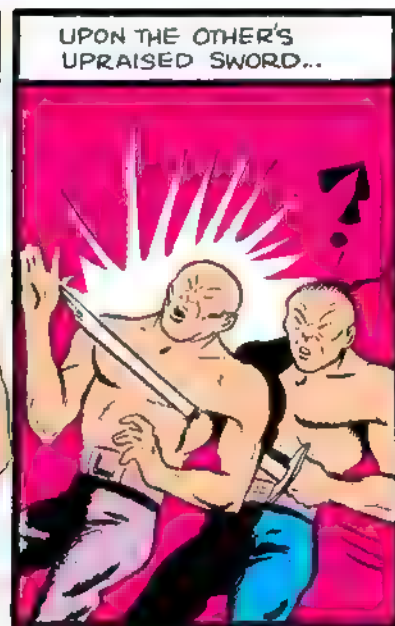
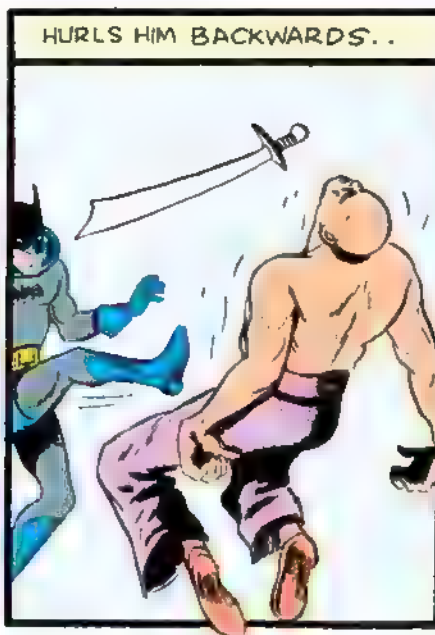
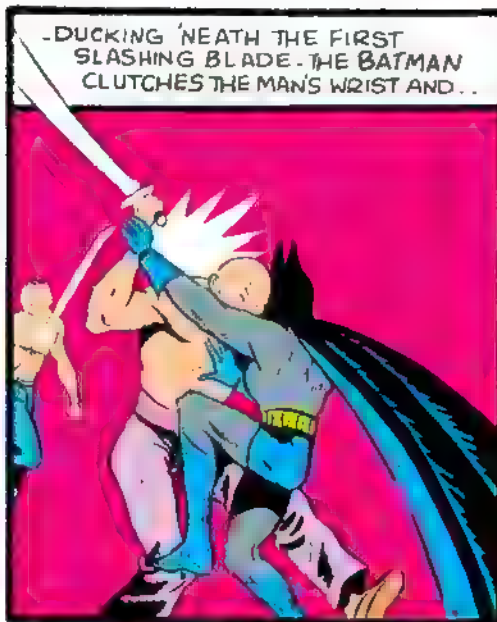




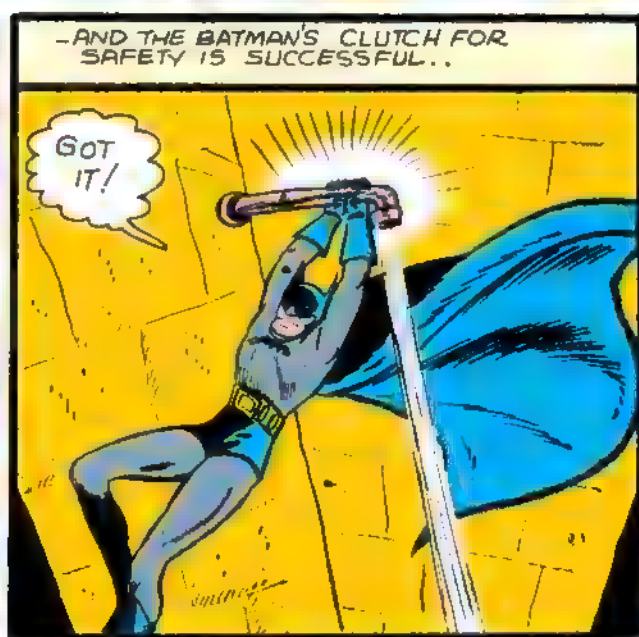
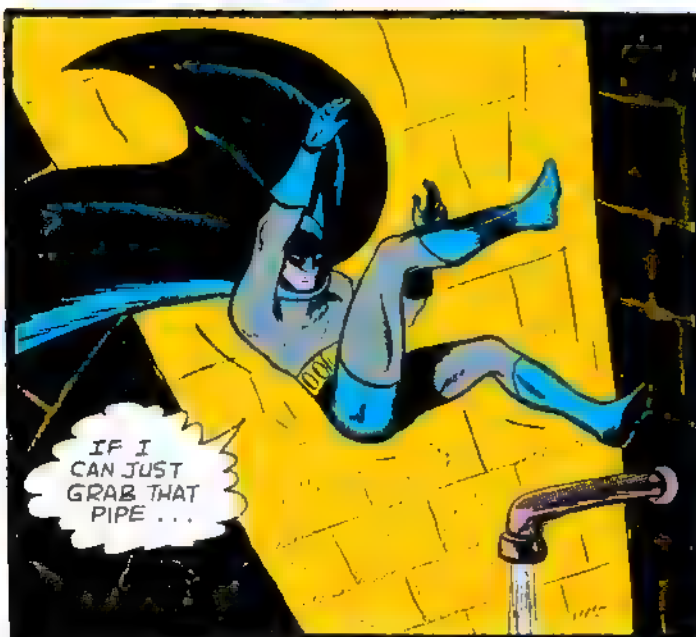
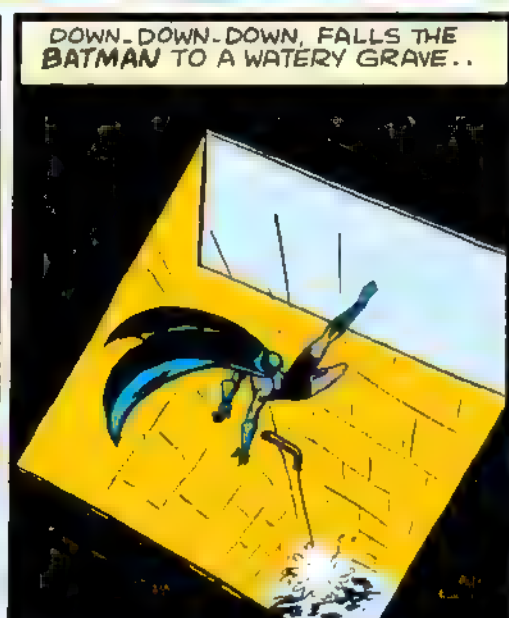
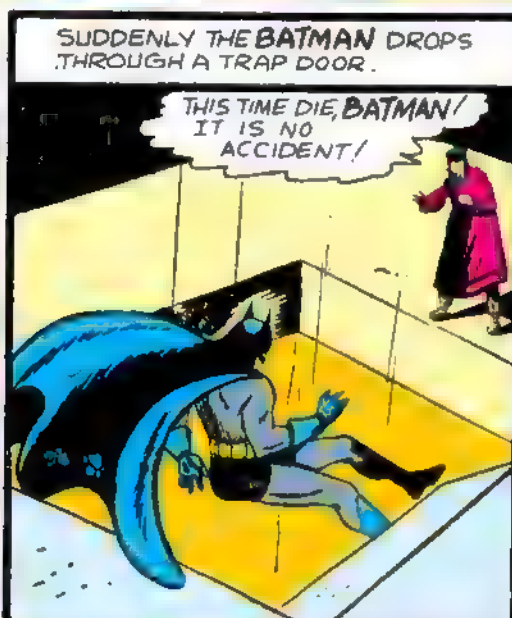
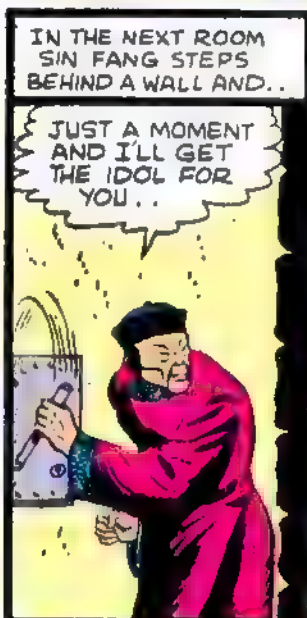
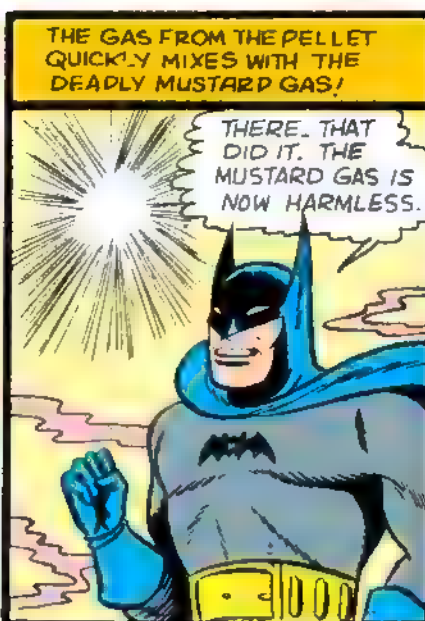


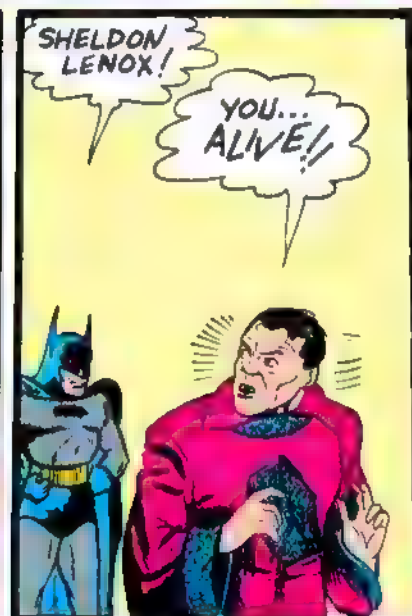
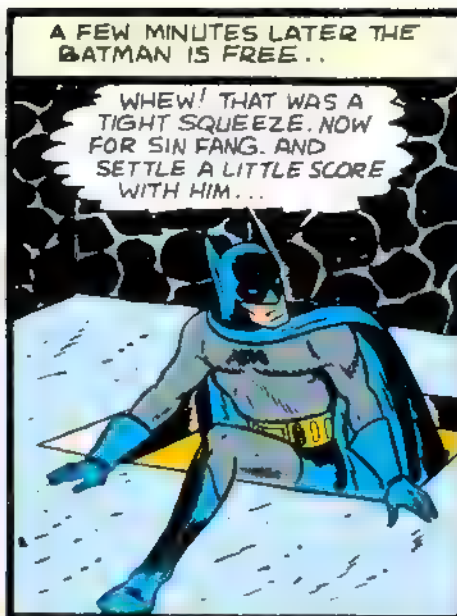








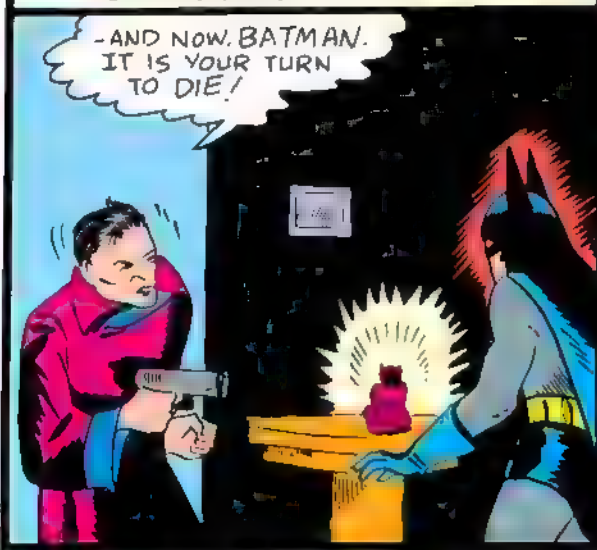




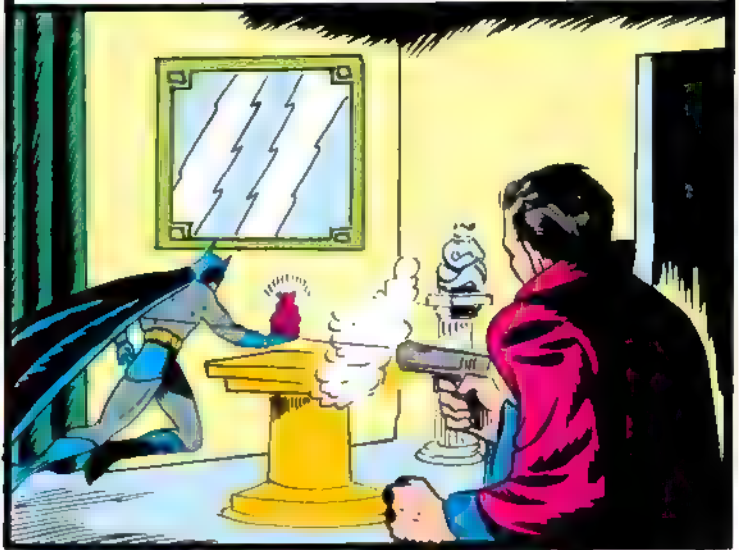


- A GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS  
IN LENOX'S HAND !

- AND NOW, BATMAN.  
IT IS YOUR TURN  
TO DIE !



AS A SHOT TEARS THROUGH THE BATMAN'S CAPE.  
HE REACHES FOR THE RUBY IDOL. KILA ...



AND HURLS IT AT LENOX !



LENOX FALLS THROUGH  
AN OPEN WINDOW



- AND HURTTLES TO  
HIS DEATH



WITH BITTER IRONY ACROSS  
THE CRUSHED BODY FALLS THE  
BLOOD-RED IDOL. KILA,  
GOD OF DESTRUCTION !

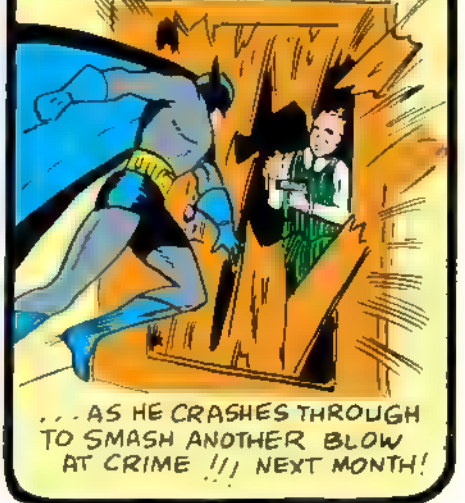


NEXT DAY. AT POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS

THAT BATMAN. HE'S DONE IT  
AGAIN! HE'S MAKING THE  
POLICE DEPARTMENT LOOK  
RIDICULOUS. I WISH  
I COULD GET MY  
HANDS ON HIM.



DON'T MISS THE NEXT  
EXCITING EPISODE OF THE  
SENSATIONAL **BATMAN**..



... AS HE CRASHES THROUGH  
TO SMASH ANOTHER BLOW  
AT CRIME !!! NEXT MONTH!

No. 36

FEBRUARY, 1940



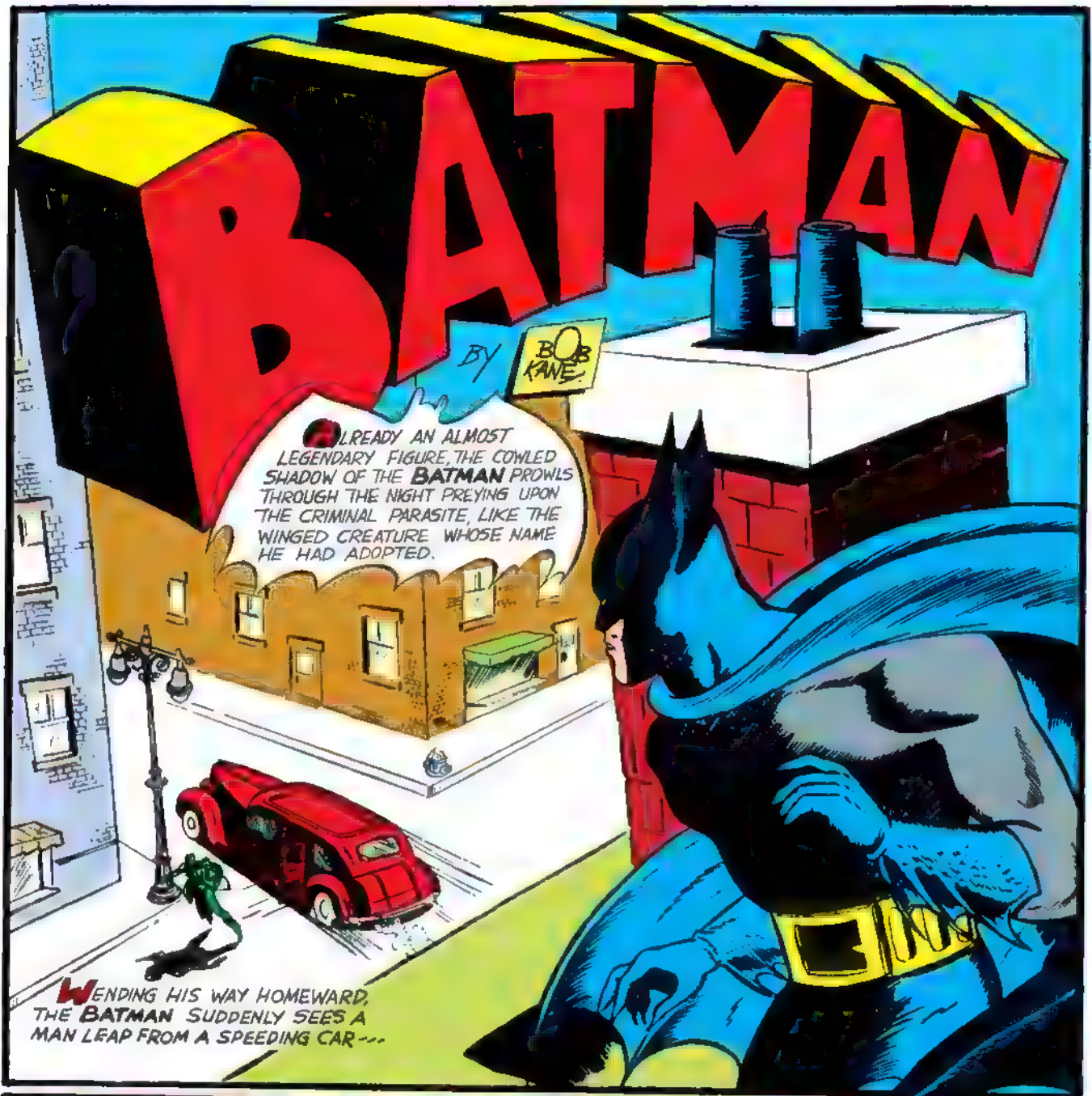
THE BATMAN

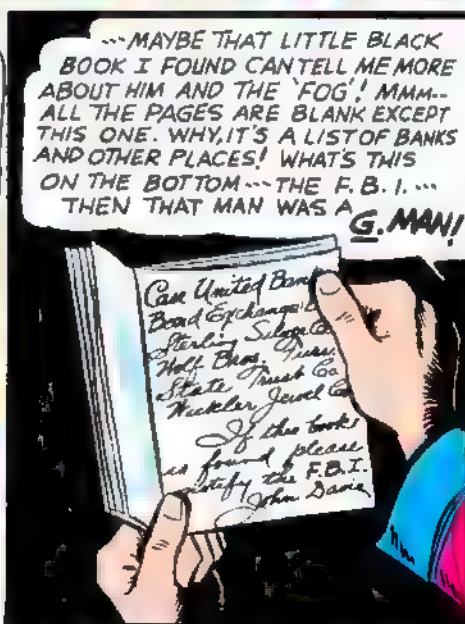
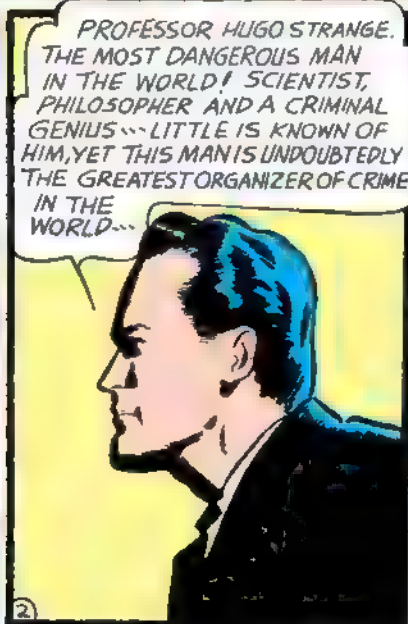
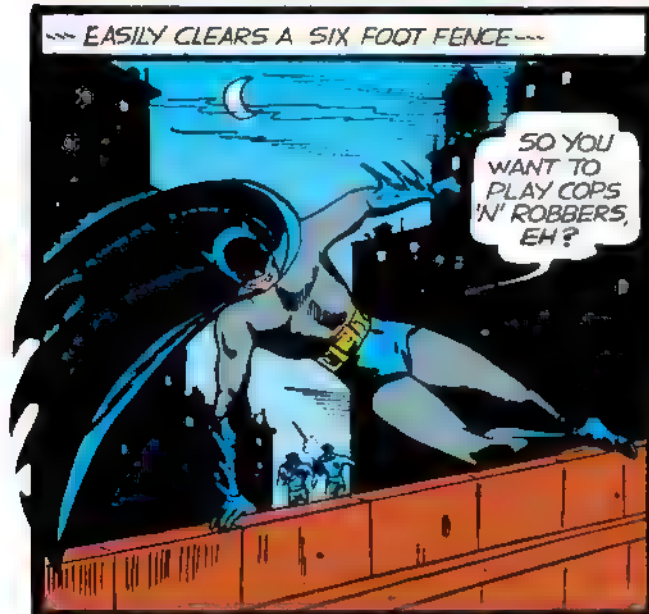
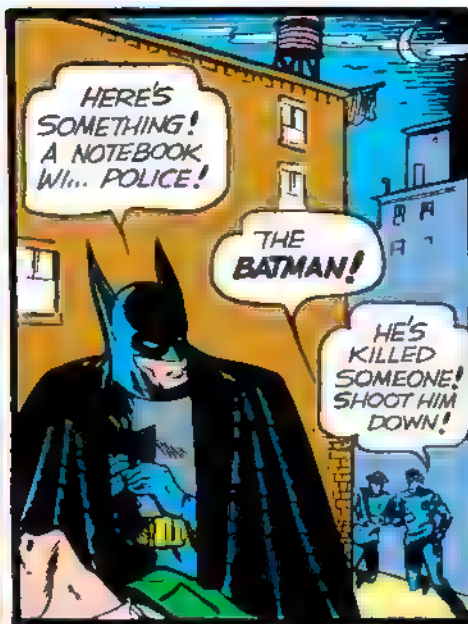
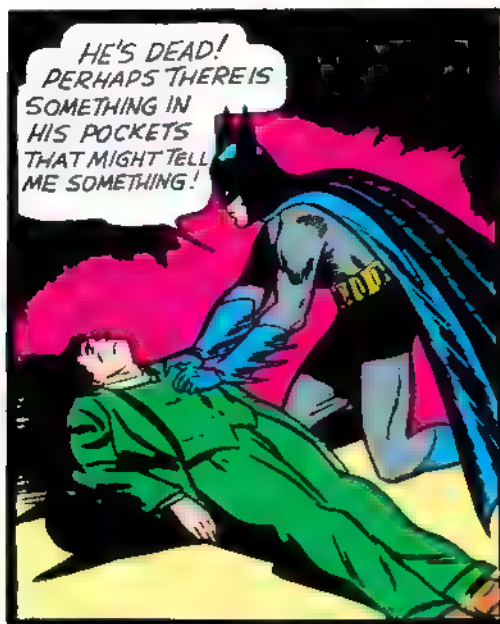
# Detective COMICS

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

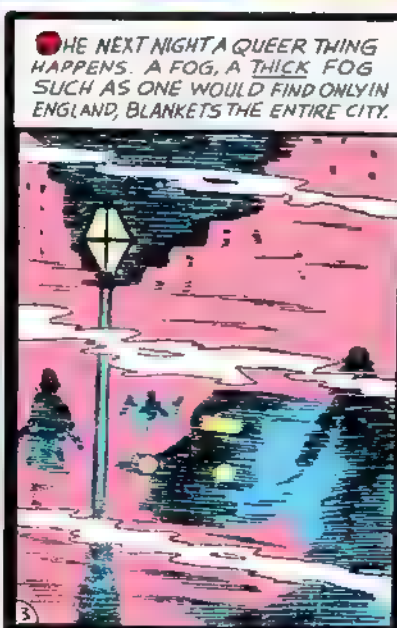
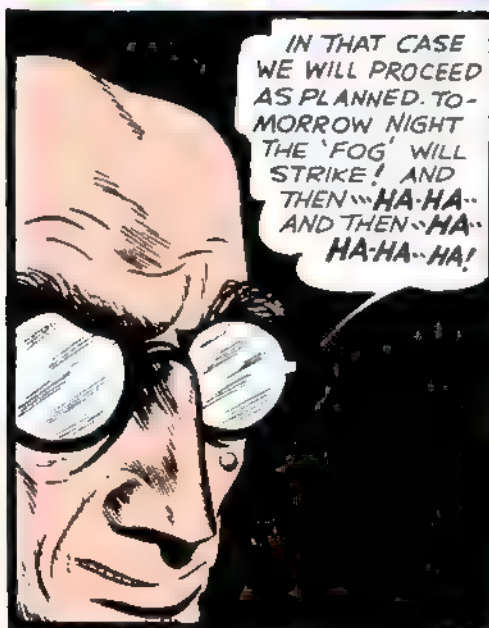
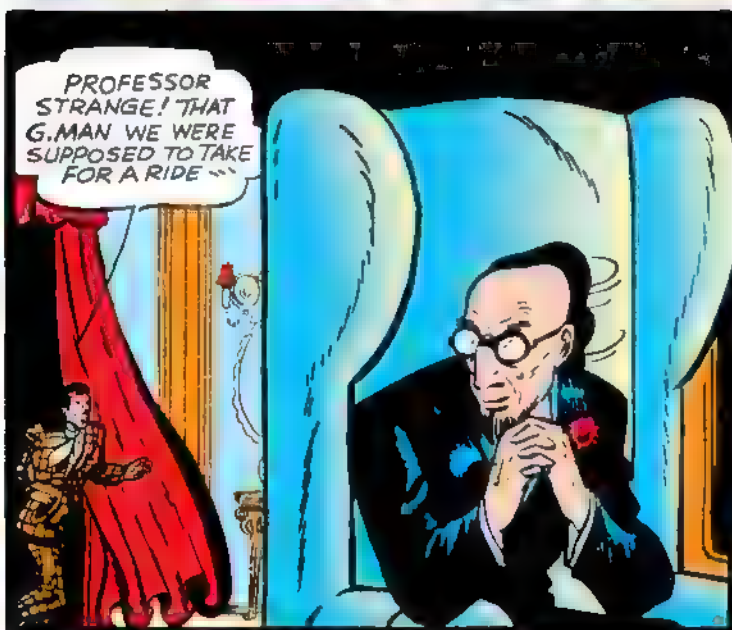
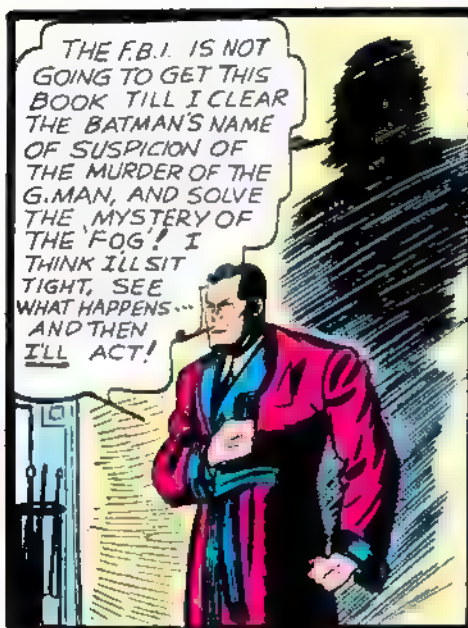






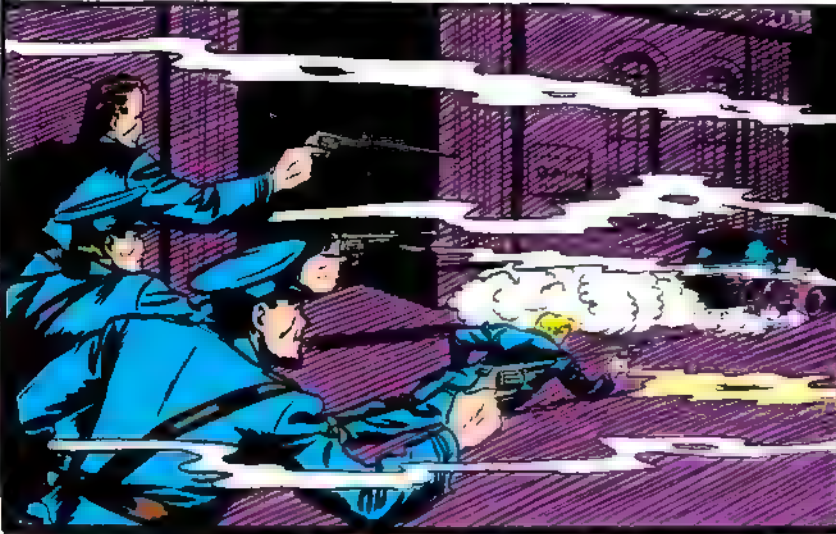








● LANCY'S WORDS PROVE PROPHETIC, THE TWO FOLLOWING NIGHTS SEE BANKS ROBBED AS THE BANDITS FLEE AND ARE SWALLOWED UP IN THE FOG



● POLICE HEADQUARTERS ...

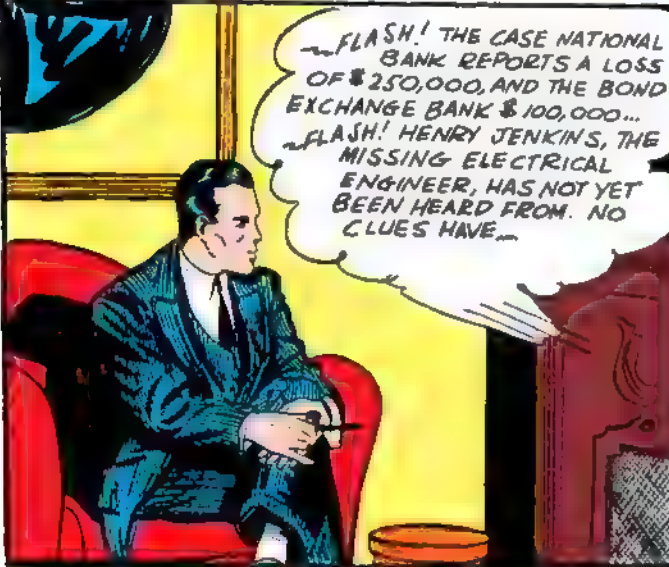
— BUT COMMISSIONER, WE CAN'T HELP IT IF WE LOST THE BANDIT'S CAR. DON'T FORGET WE'RE NOT USED TO ANY FOG!

WELL, GET USED TO IT! IF THIS BLASTED FOG KEEPS UP, THIS CITY IS GOING TO HAVE A CRIME-WAVE SUCH AS IT'S NEVER SEEN BEFORE



● THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE

— FLASH! THE CASE NATIONAL BANK REPORTS A LOSS OF \$250,000, AND THE BOND EXCHANGE BANK \$100,000...  
— FLASH! HENRY JENKINS, THE MISSING ELECTRICAL ENGINEER, HAS NOT YET BEEN HEARD FROM. NO CLUES HAVE...



AN ELECTRICAL ENGINEER DISAPPEARS... AN UNUSUAL 'FOG' COVERS THE CITY... THE FIRST NAMES ON THE LITTLE BOOK'S LIST ARE ROBBED... AND A DYING MAN UTTERS THE SINISTER NAME OF PROFESSOR HUGO STRANGE...  
HMM....

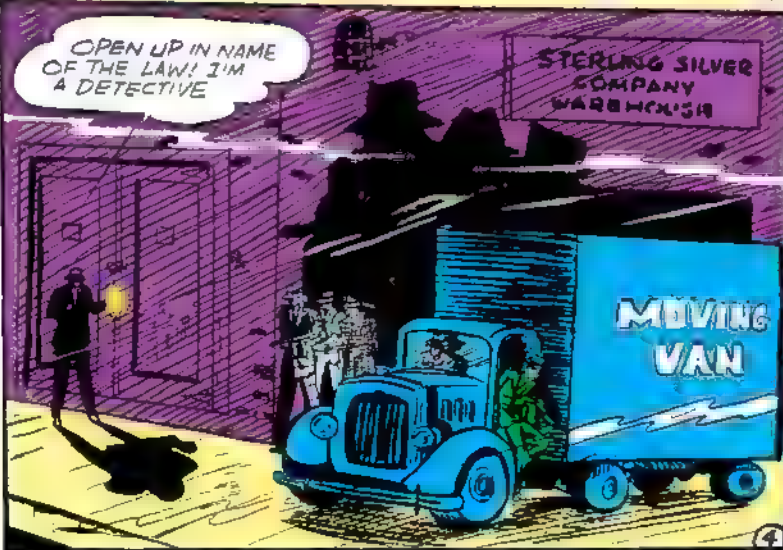


● THAT NIGHT AS THE DENSE FOG AGAIN COVERS THE CITY, A MOVING VAN PULLS UP IN FRONT OF THE STERLING SILVER CO.

OPEN UP IN NAME OF THE LAW! I'M A DETECTIVE

STERLING SILVER COMPANY WAREHOUSE

MOVING VAN



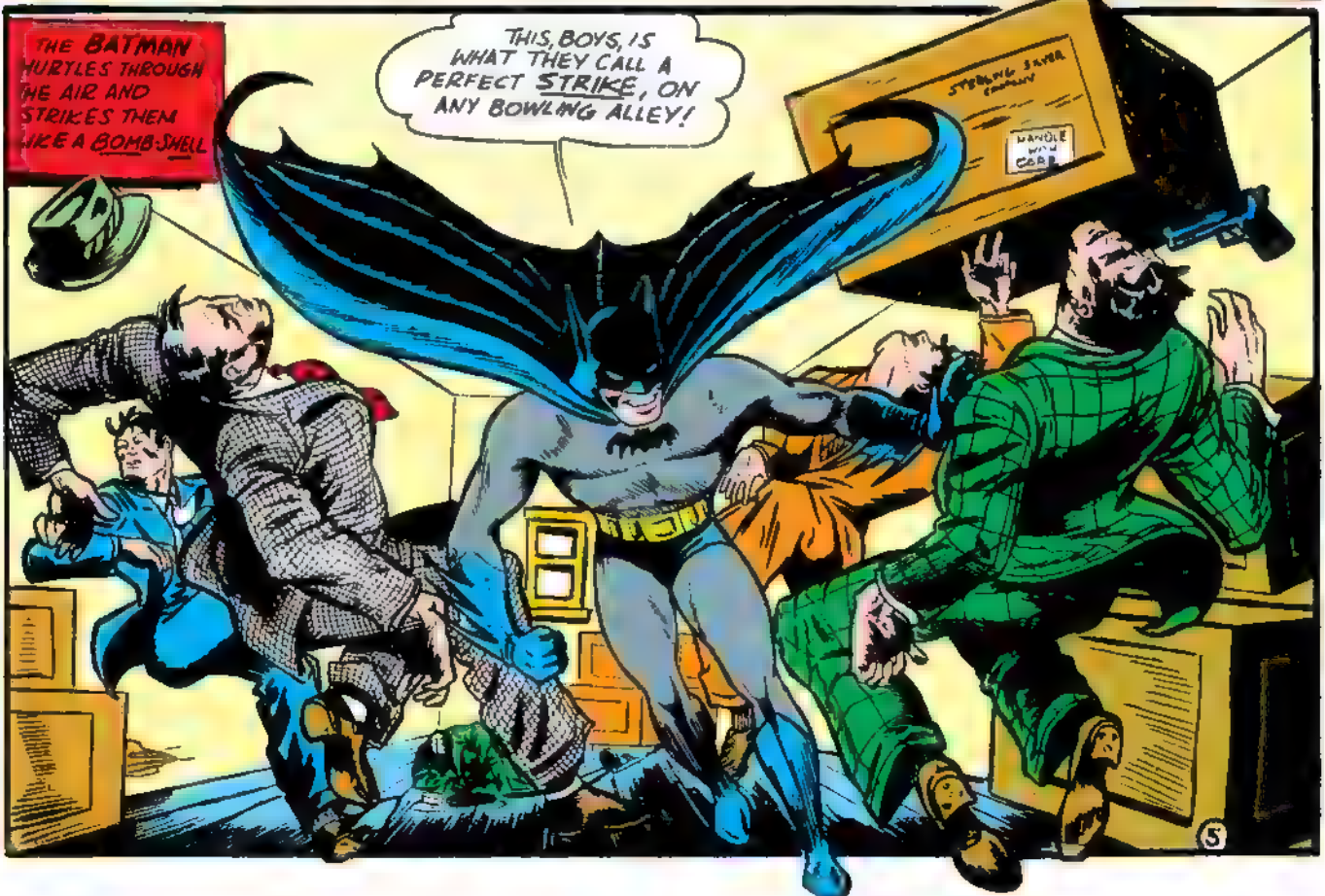
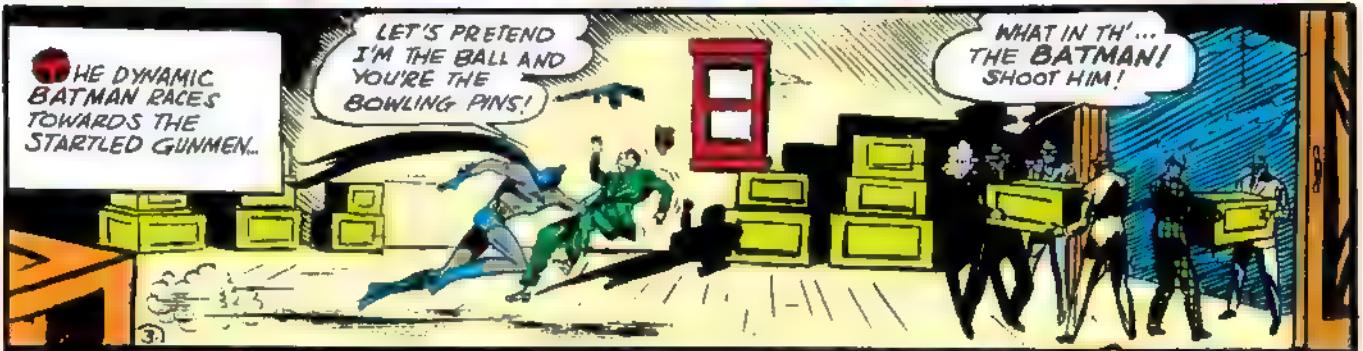
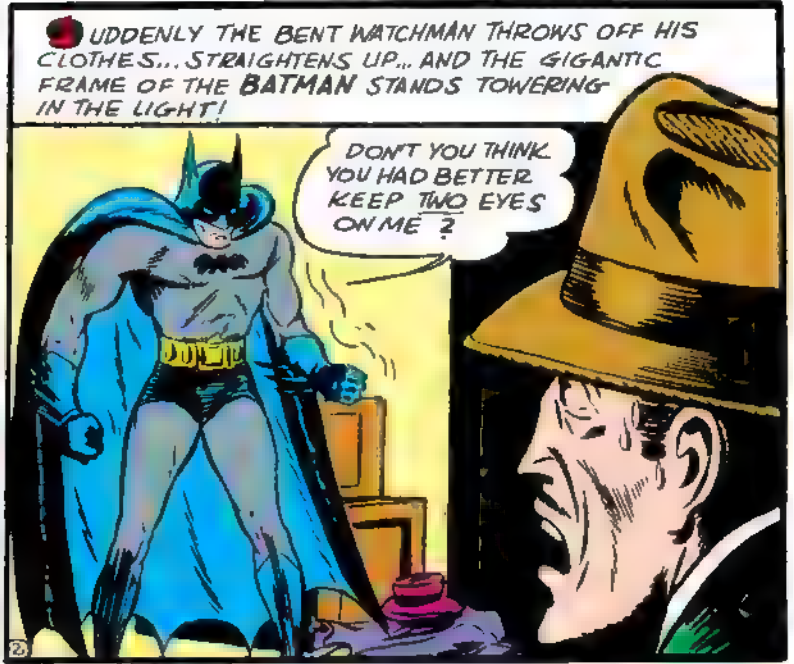
● THE NIGHT WATCHMAN FALLS FOR THE RUSE AND OPENS THE DOORS...

THIS IS A STICK-UP! GET BACK INSIDE AND BE QUIET!

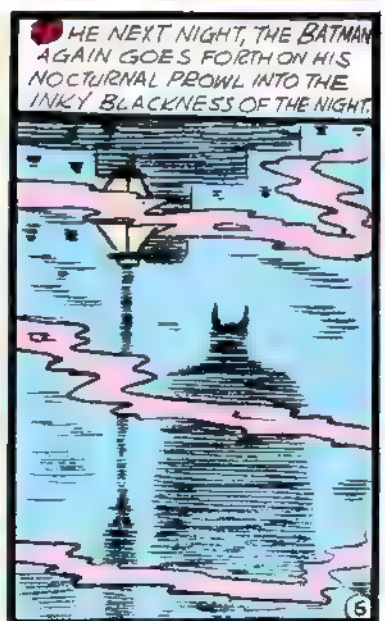
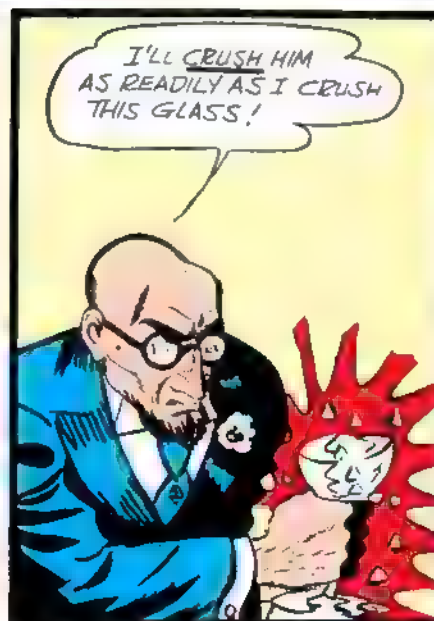
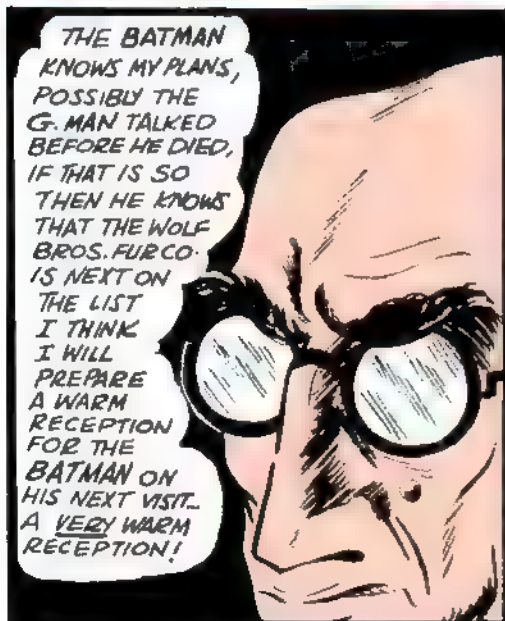
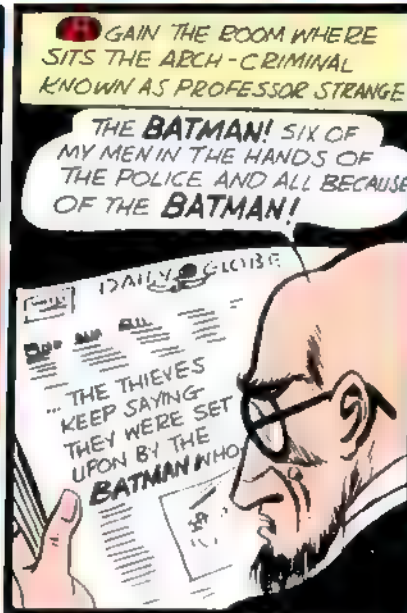
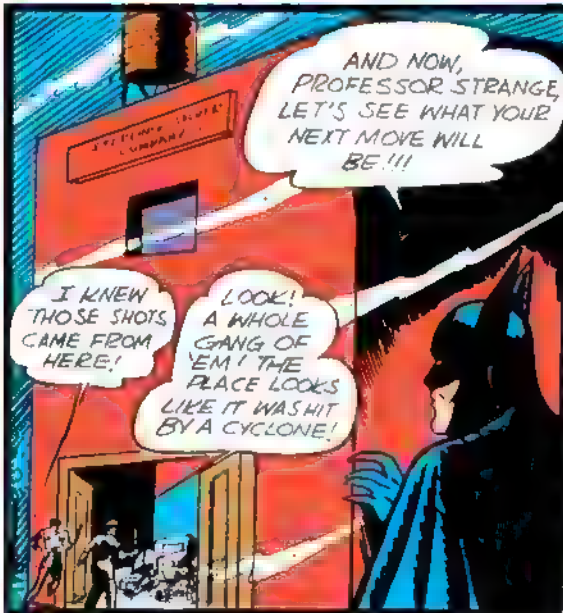
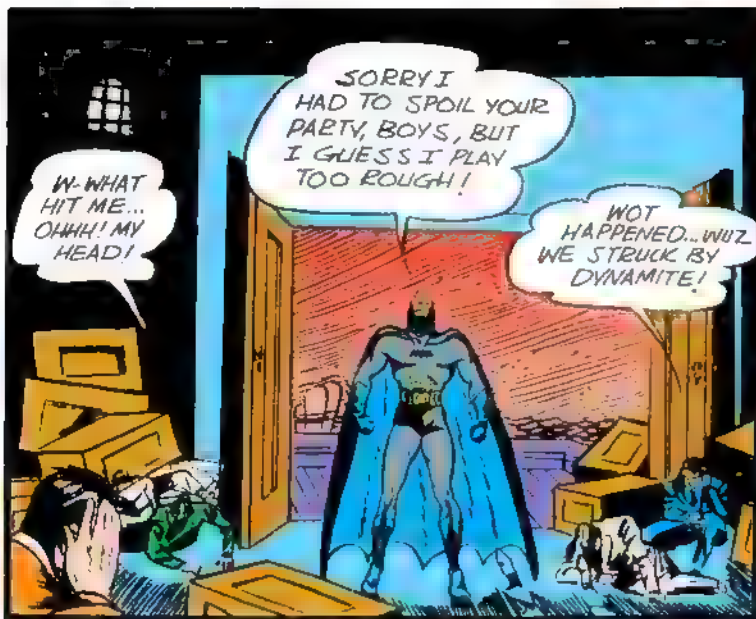
WHO... WHAT IS THIS?















THE BATMAN APPROACHES THE WAREHOUSE OF THE WOLF BROS. FUR CO.



... CAUTIOUSLY HE STEPS INSIDE...



... SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS BLAZE ON. THE BATMAN IS TRAPPED!



THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO ACTION...

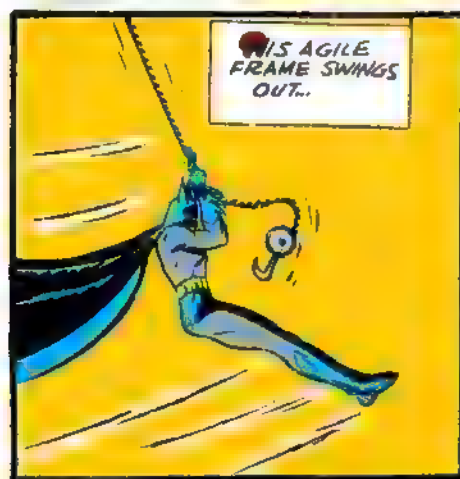
NO SHOTS, MEN! THE PROFESSOR WANTS HIM ALIVE!



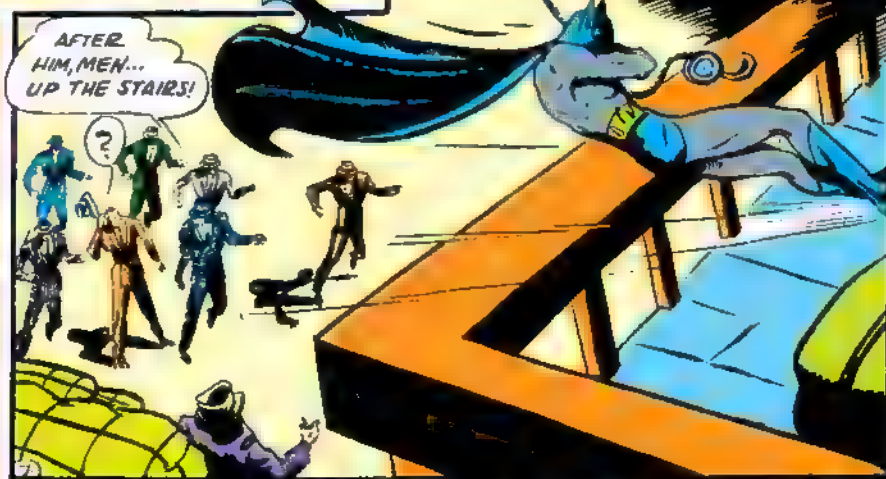
THE BATMAN RUNS FORWARD, LEAPS INTO THE AIR... AND GRASPS A DANGLING ROPE!

NOT SO FAST, BOYS!

WHAT TH'?

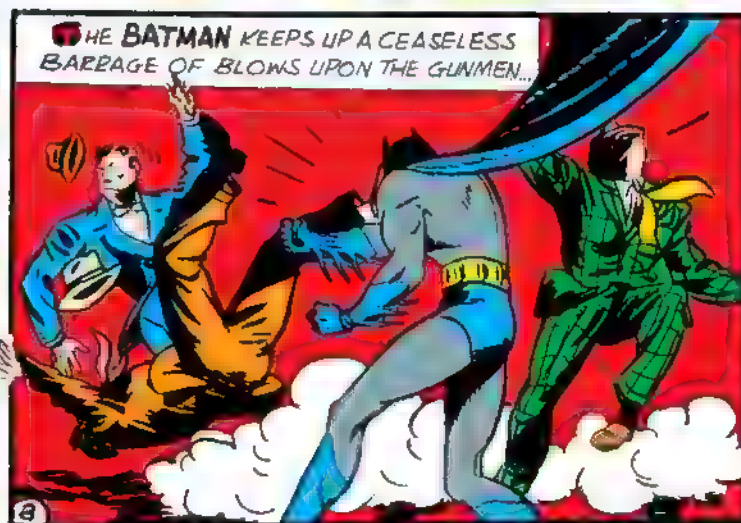
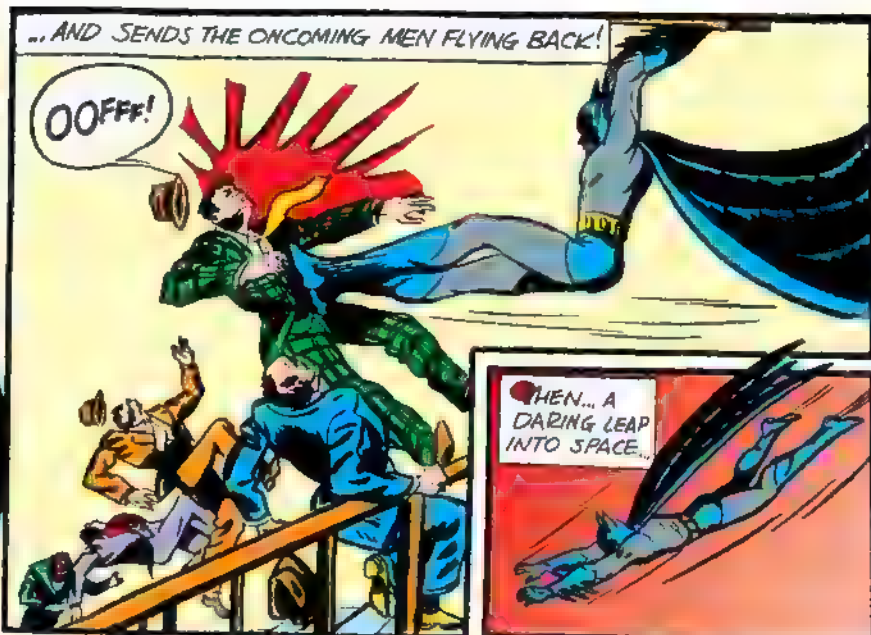


HIS AGILE FRAME SWINGS OUT...

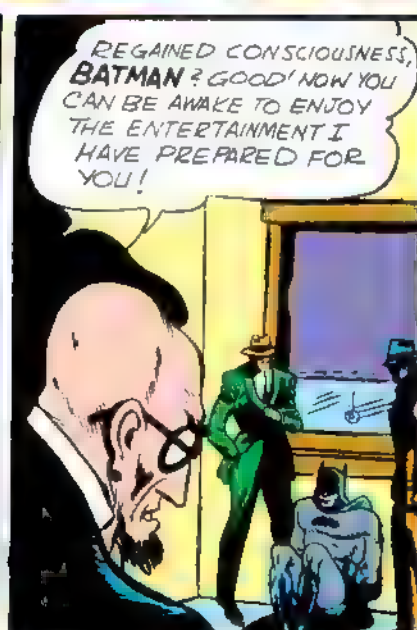
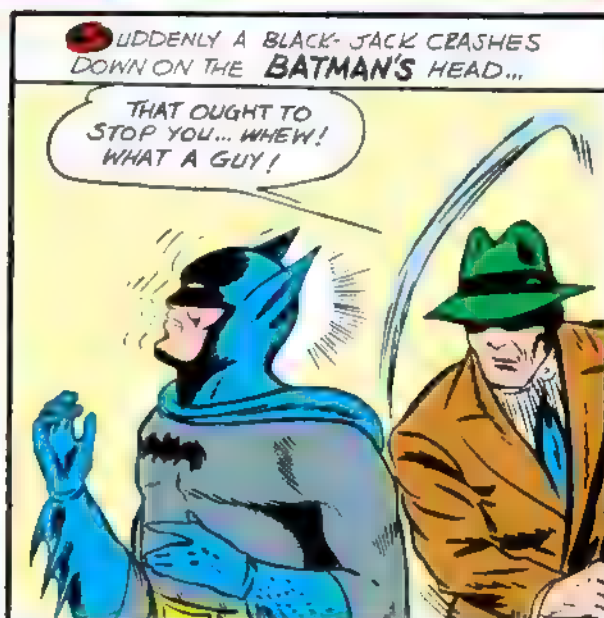


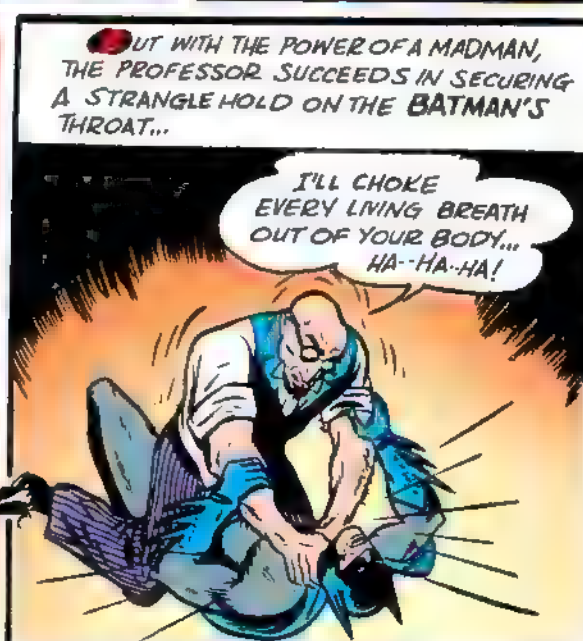
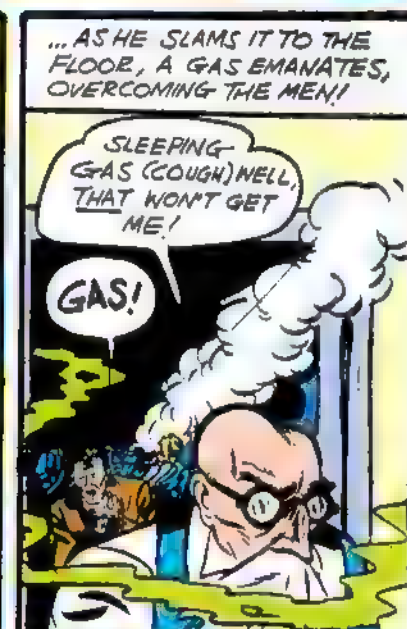
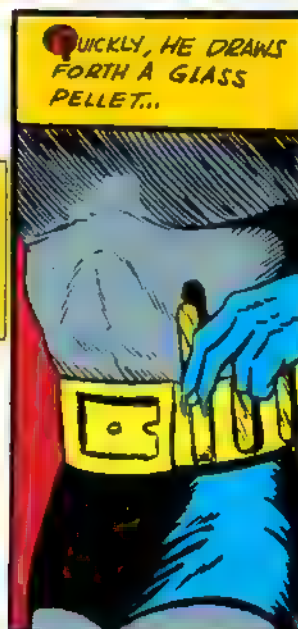
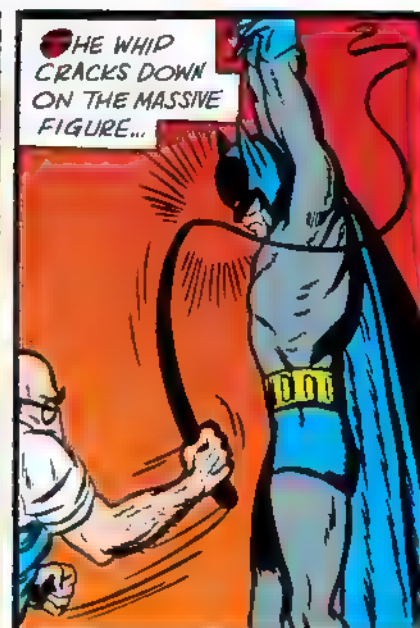
AFTER HIM, MEN... UP THE STAIRS!

... AND CATAPULTS TO THE BALCONY ACROSS THE ROOM!

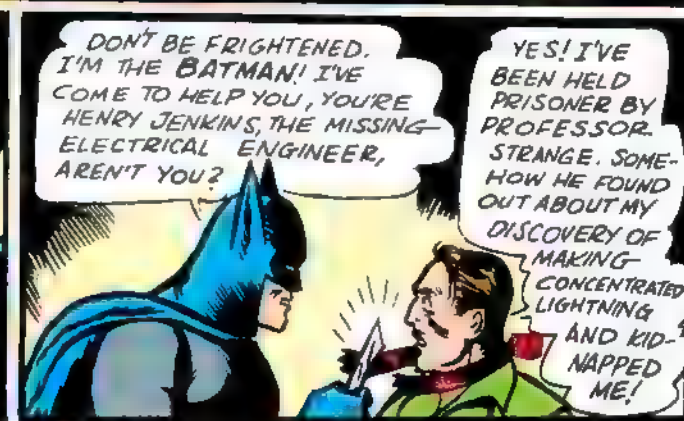
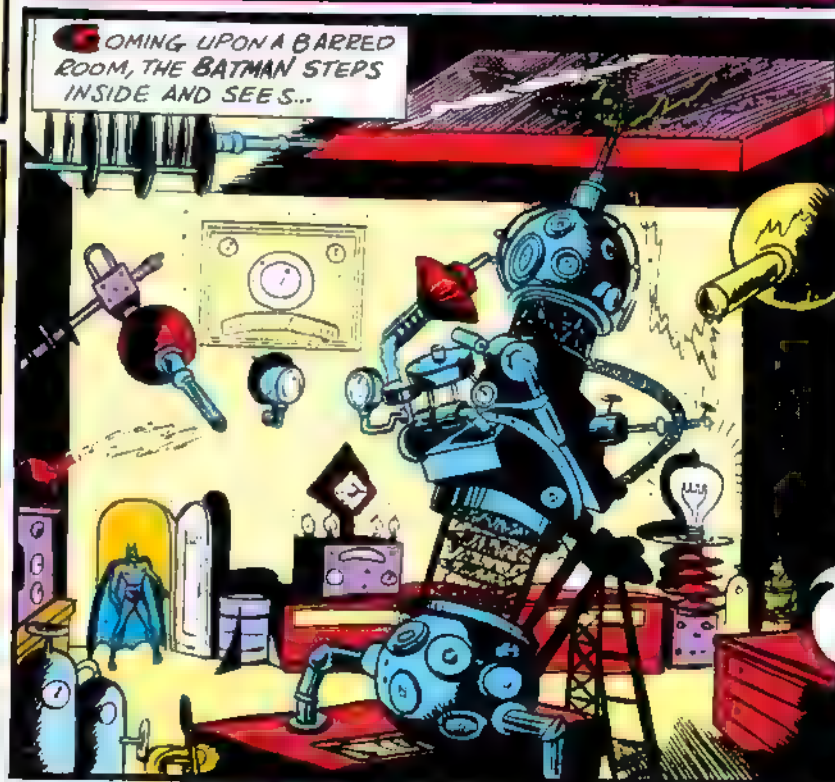
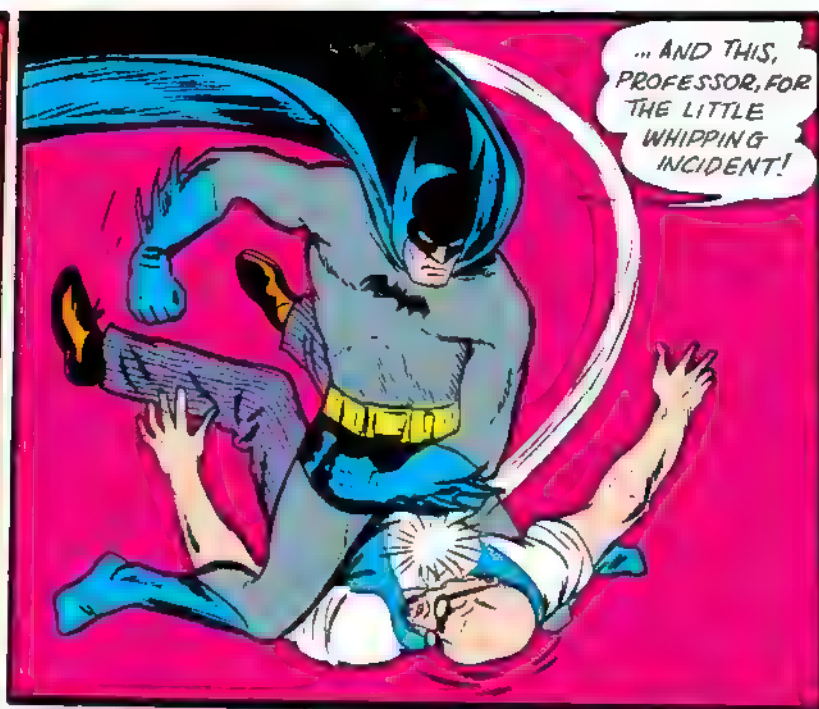
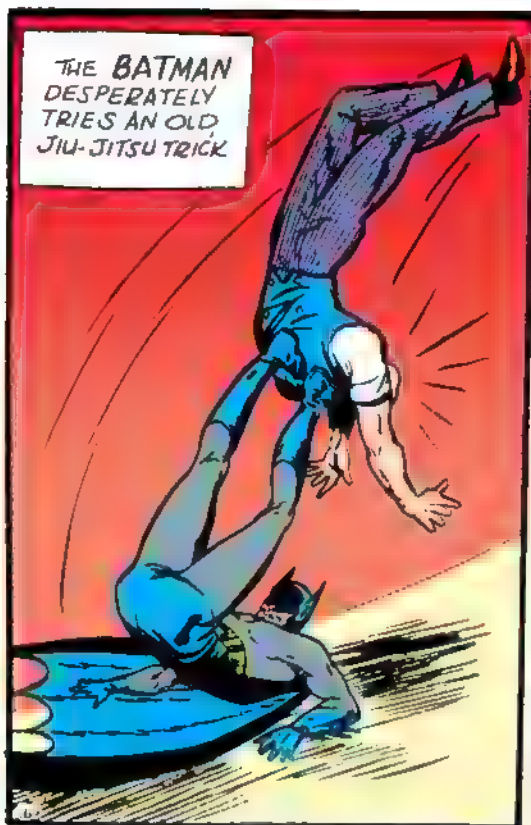




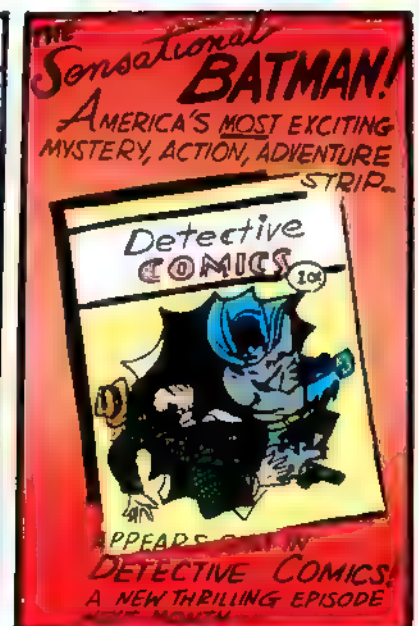
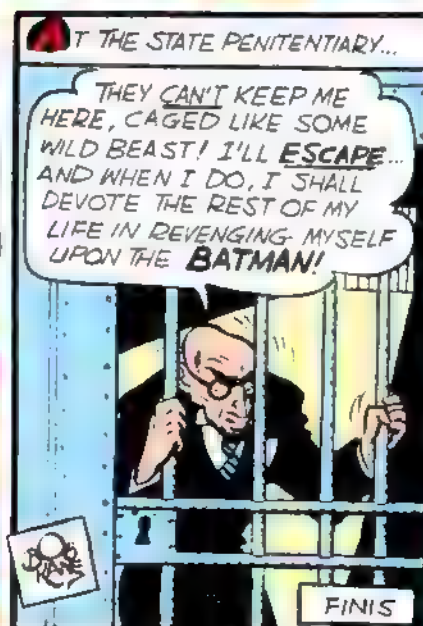
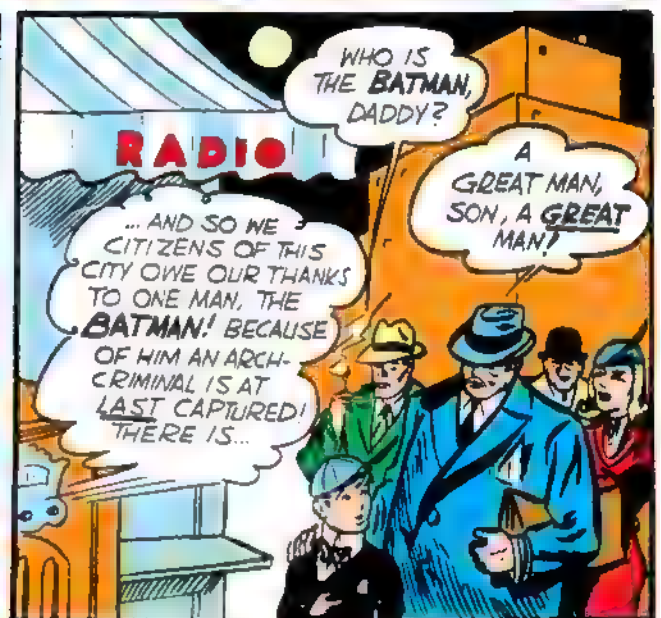
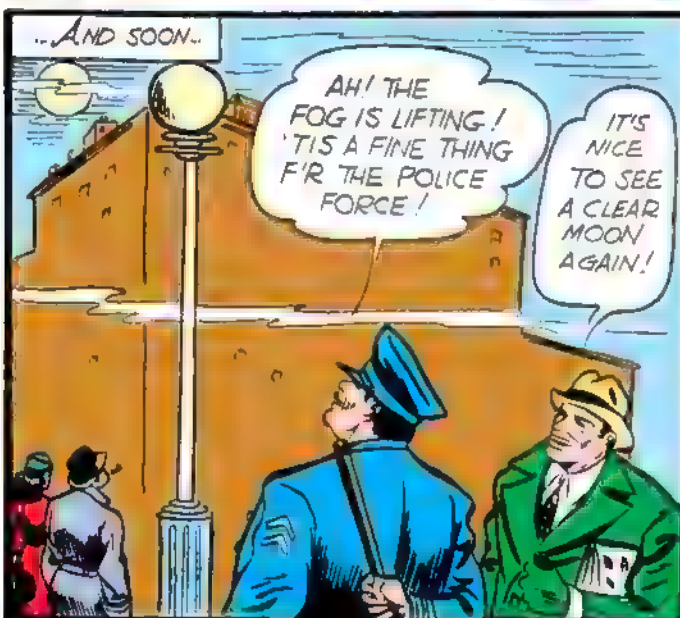
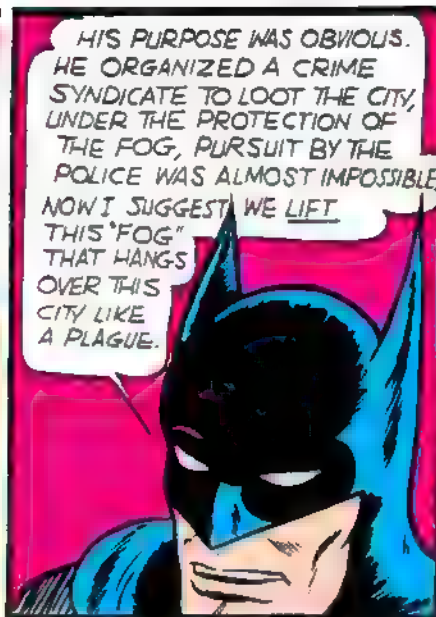














No. 37

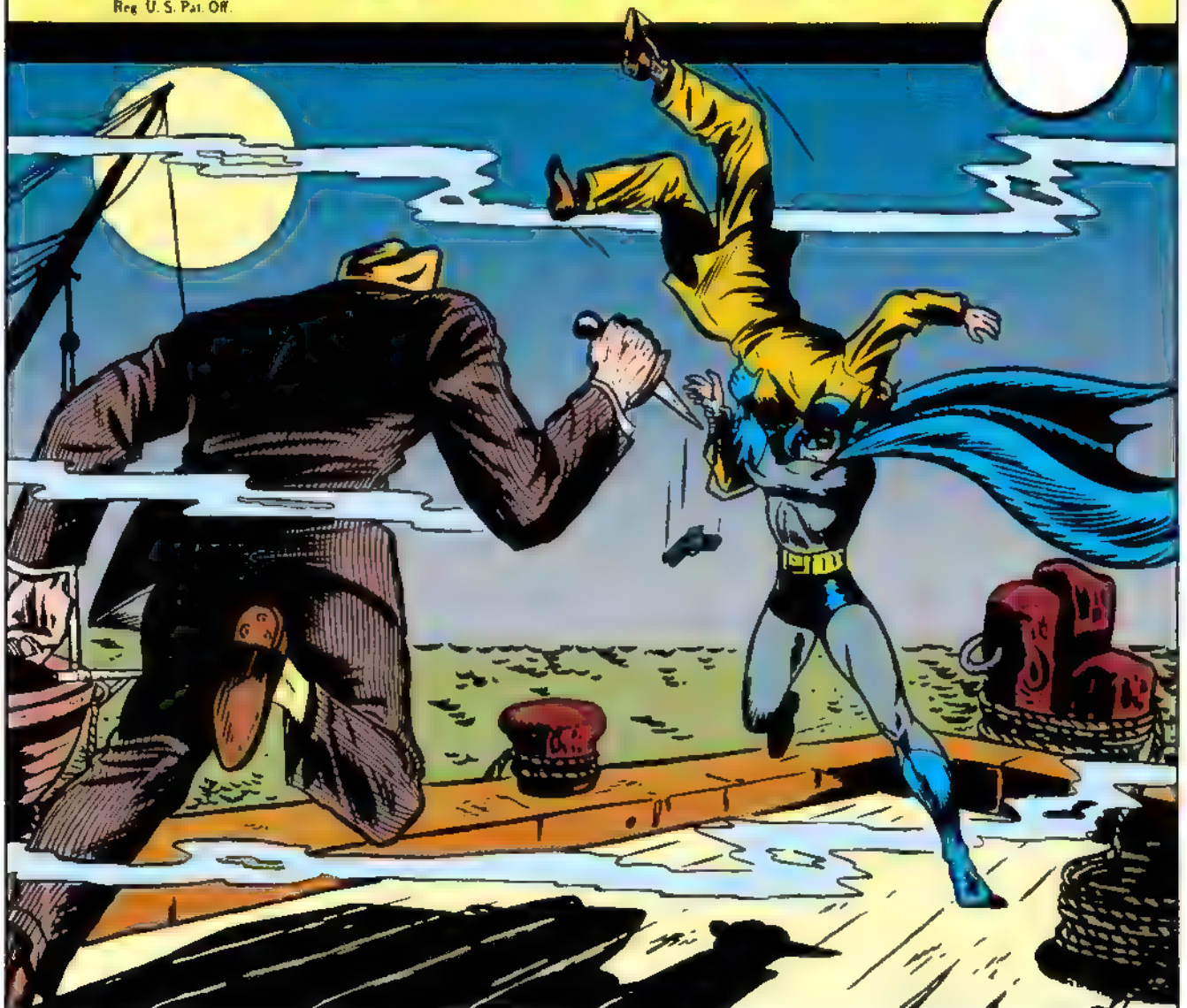
MARCH, 1940

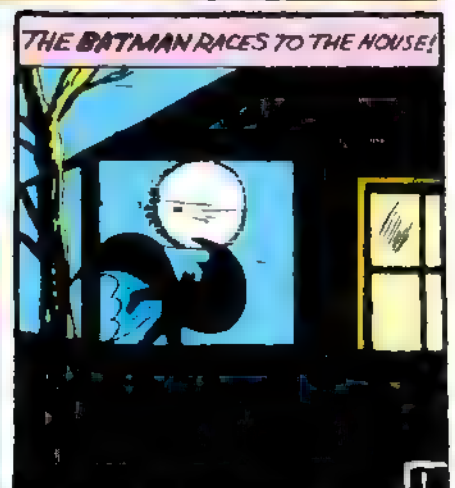
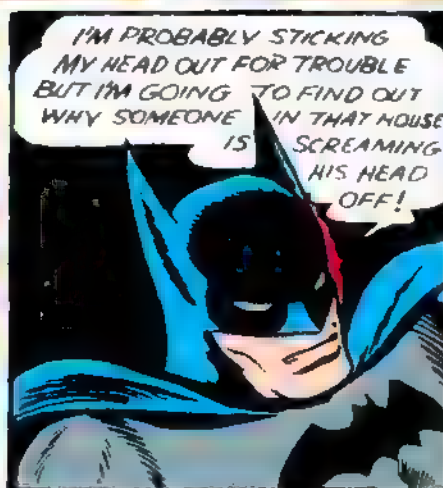
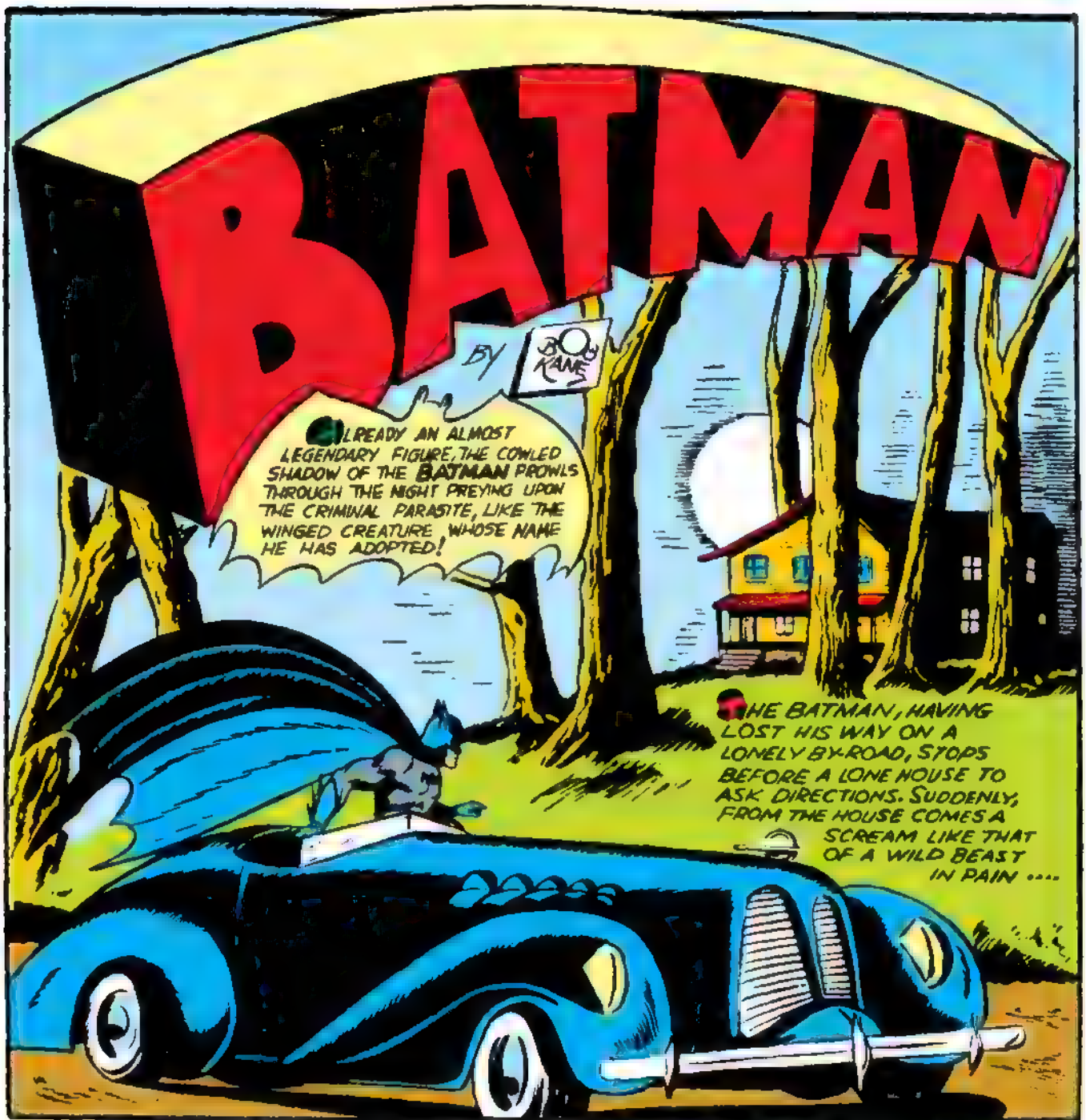


THE BATMAN

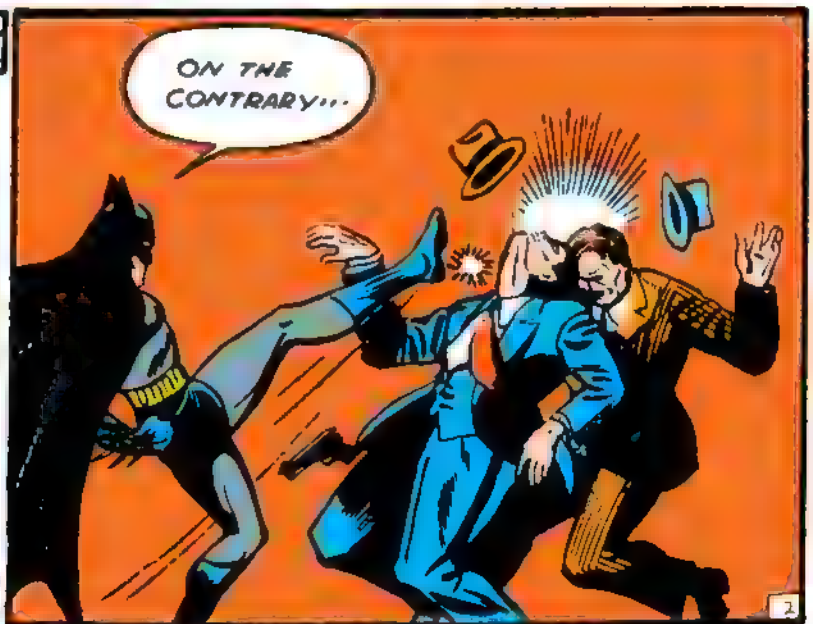
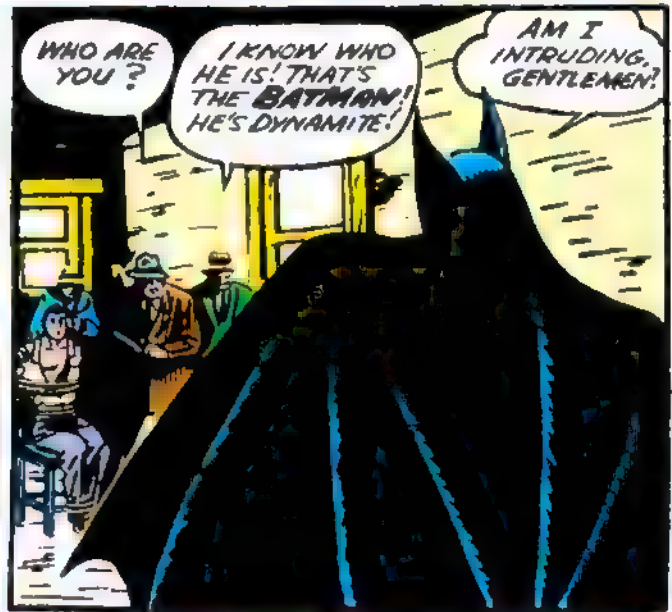
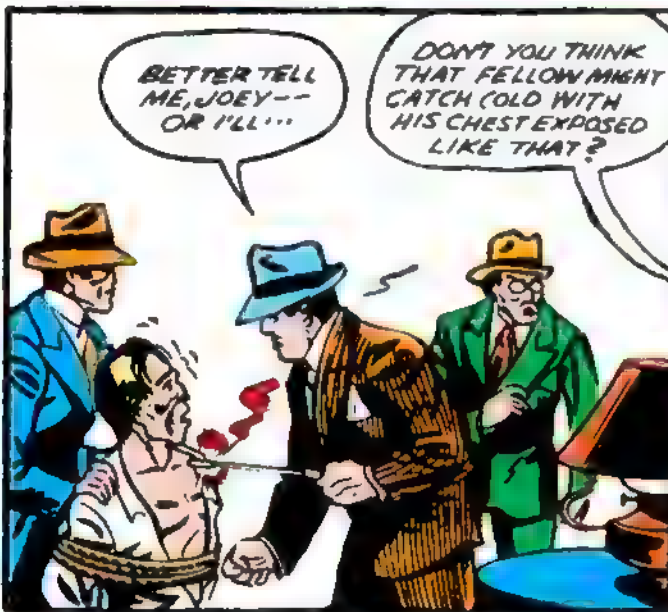
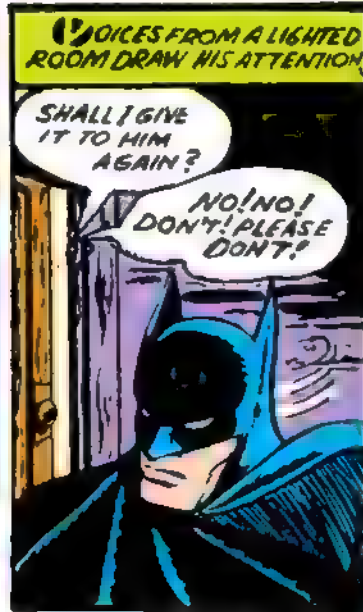
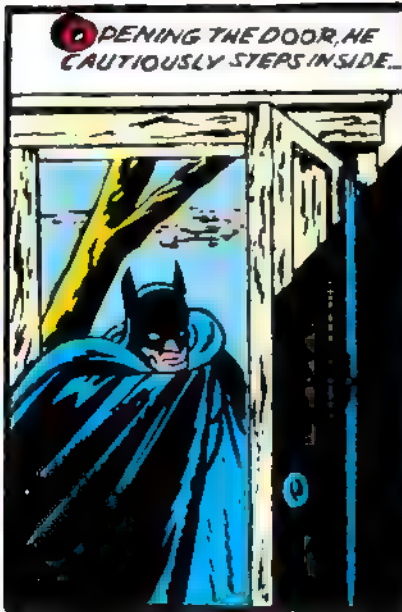
# Detective COMICS

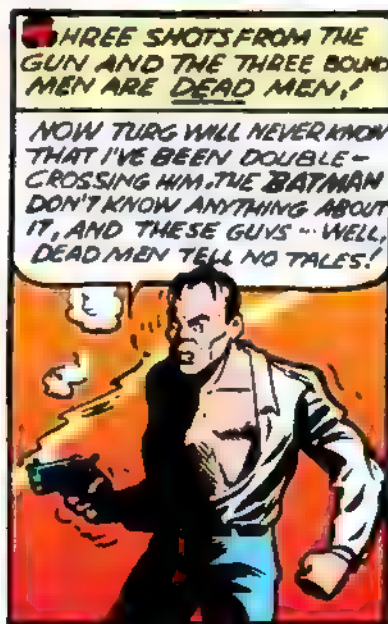
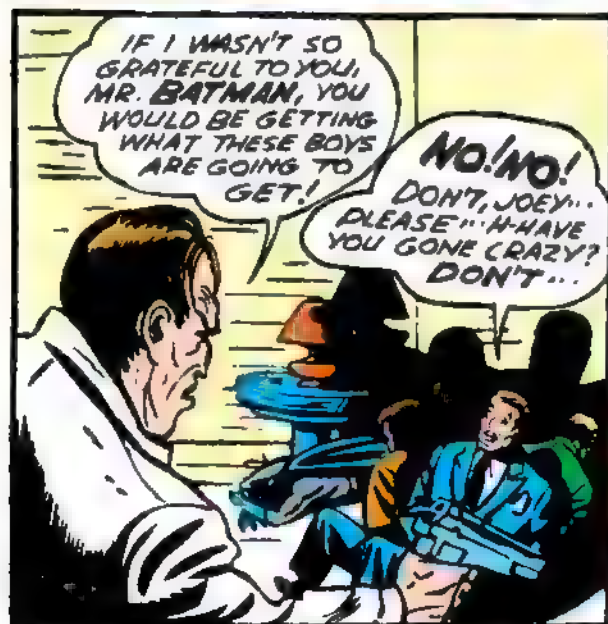
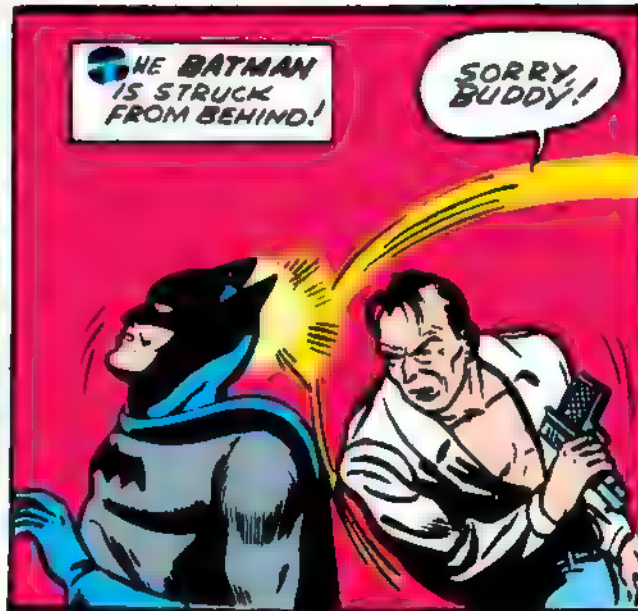
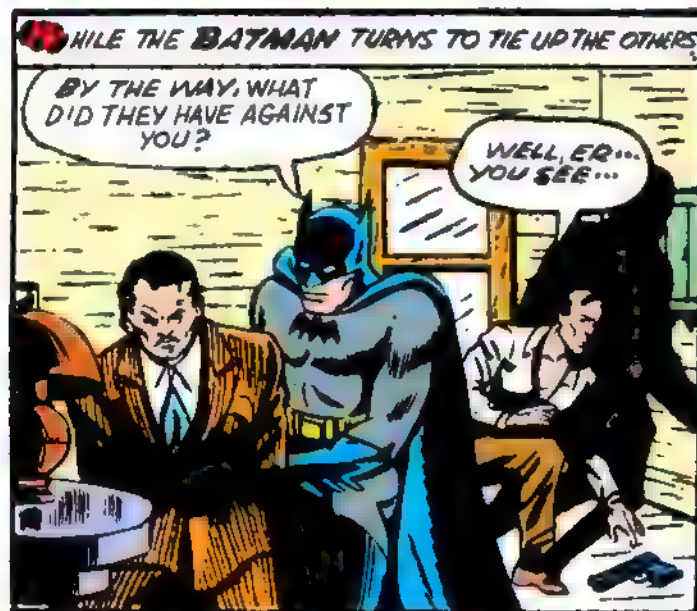
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



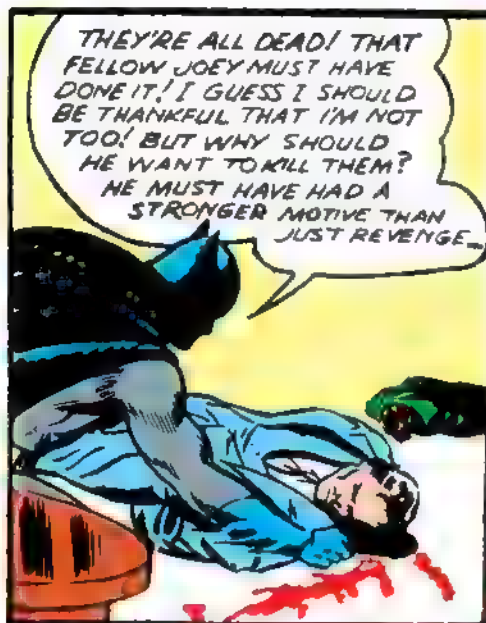




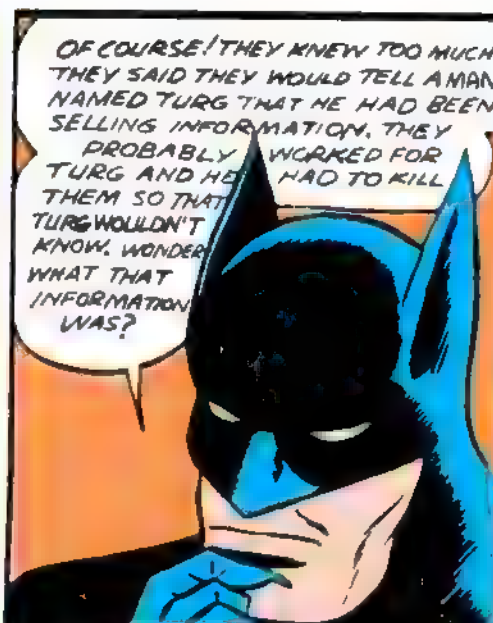




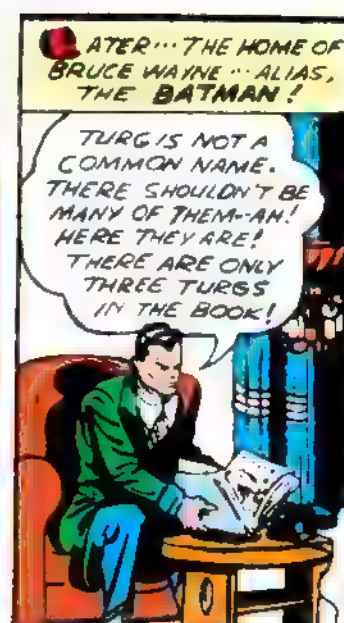




THEY'RE ALL DEAD! THAT FELLOW JOEY MUST HAVE DONE IT! I GUESS I SHOULD BE THANKFUL THAT I'M NOT TOO! BUT WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO KILL THEM? HE MUST HAVE HAD A STRONGER MOTIVE THAN JUST REVENGE.

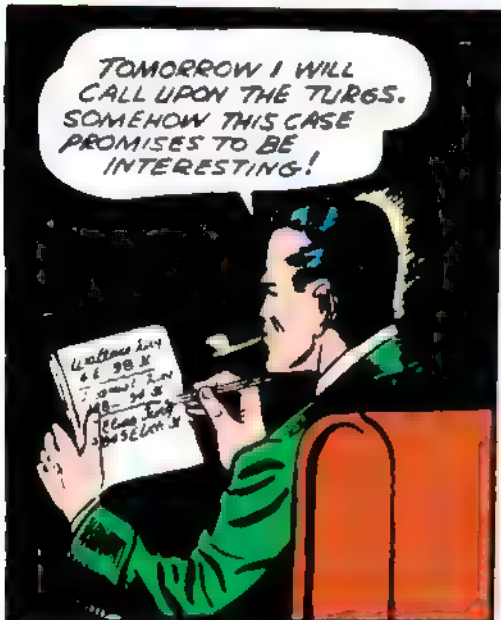


OF COURSE! THEY KNEW TOO MUCH! THEY SAID THEY WOULD TELL A MAN NAMED TURG THAT HE HAD BEEN SELLING INFORMATION. THEY PROBABLY WORKED FOR TURG AND HE HAD TO KILL THEM SO THAT TURG WOULDN'T KNOW. WONDER WHAT THAT INFORMATION WAS?



LATER... THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE... ALIAS, THE BATMAN!

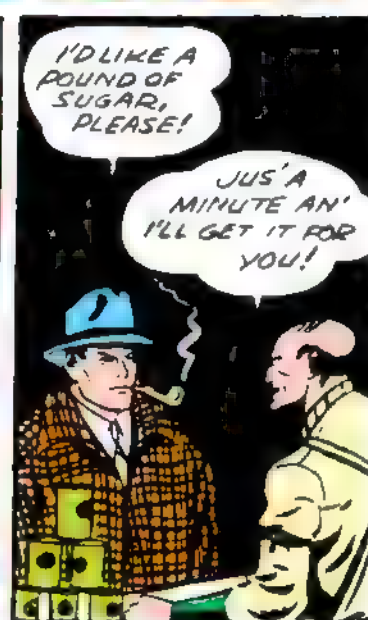
TURG IS NOT A COMMON NAME. THERE SHOULDN'T BE MANY OF THEM--AH! HERE THEY ARE! THERE ARE ONLY THREE TURGS IN THE BOOK!



TOMORROW I WILL CALL UPON THE TURGS. SOMEHOW THIS CASE PROMISES TO BE INTERESTING!

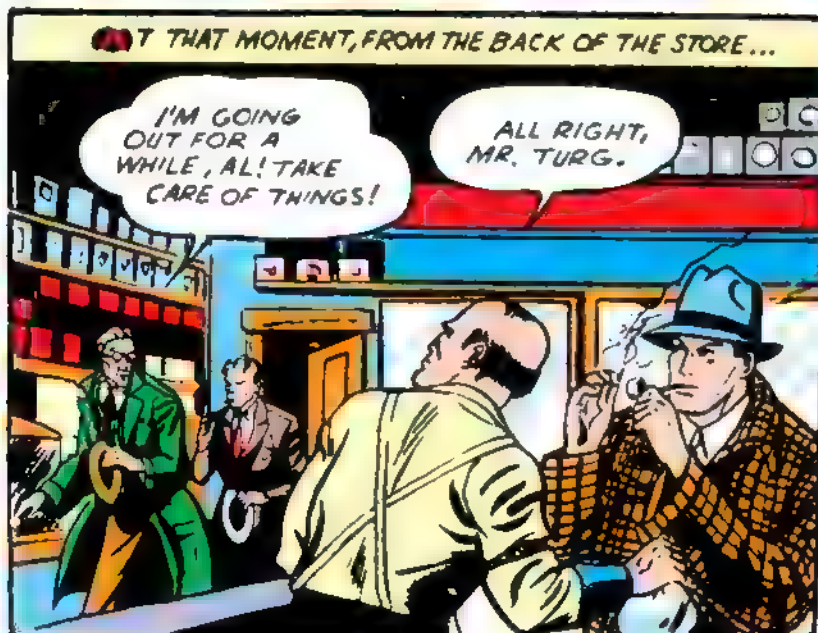


WELL, THE OTHER TURGS ARE QUITE RESPECTABLE! NOW I'LL TRY THIS GROCERY STORE WHICH SEEMS TO BE IN A VERY BAD STREET FOR BUSINESS, SEEING THAT THERE AREN'T MANY HOUSES ABOUT!



I'D LIKE A POUND OF SUGAR, PLEASE!

JUS' A MINUTE AN' I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!



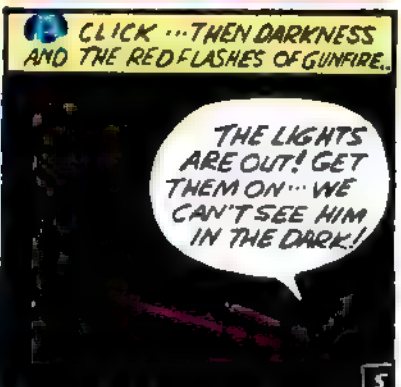
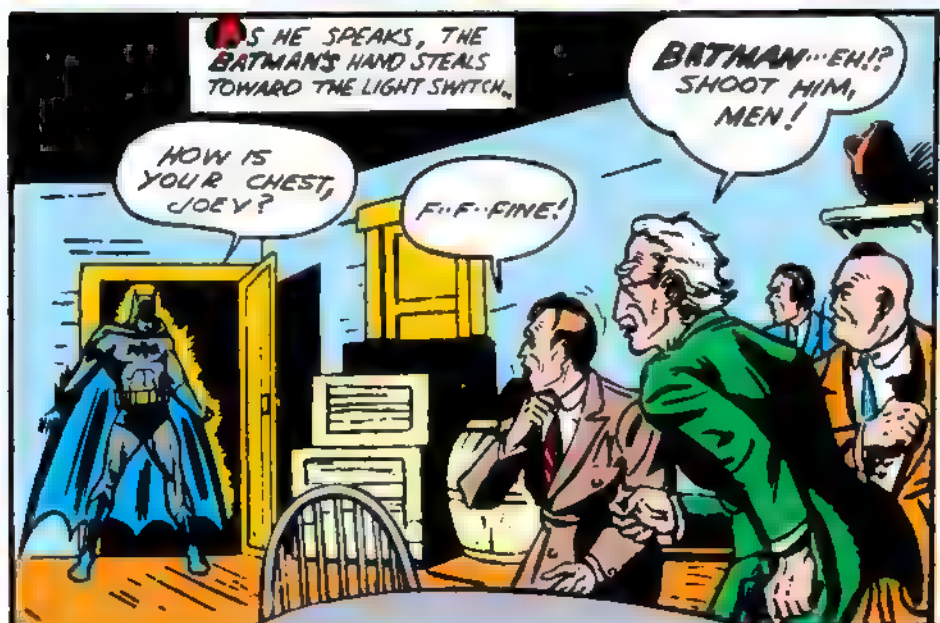
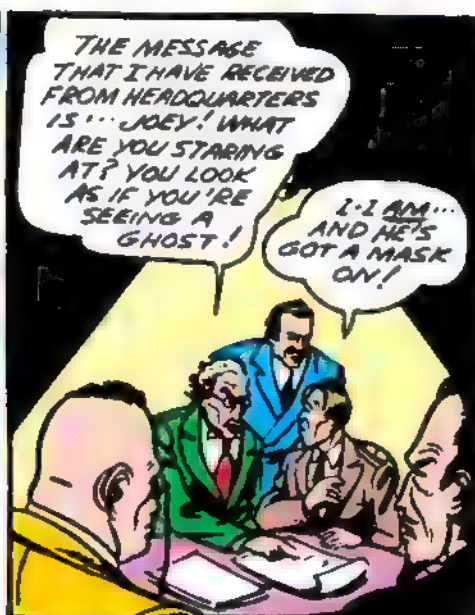
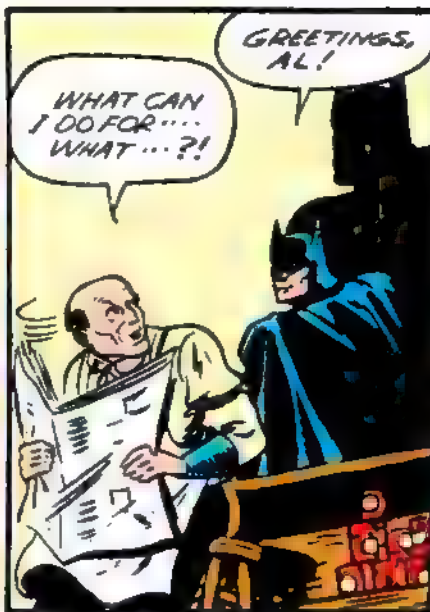
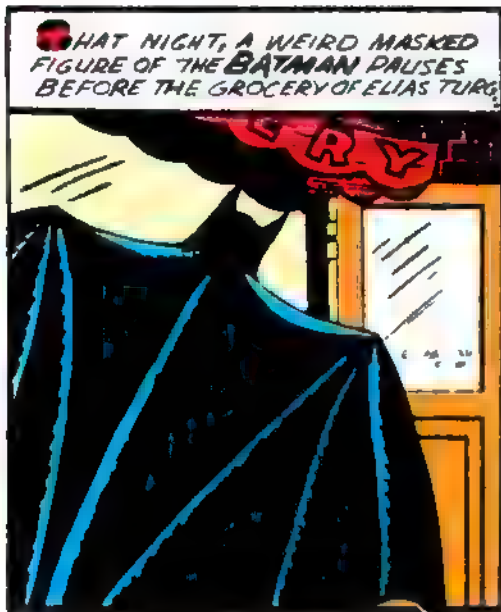
AT THAT MOMENT, FROM THE BACK OF THE STORE...

I'M GOING OUT FOR A WHILE, AL! TAKE CARE OF THINGS!

ALL RIGHT, MR. TURG.



SO! JOEY, MY COMPANION OF THE OLD HOUSE, WITH MR. TURG, WHO CERTAINLY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A GROCERY MAN! WHAT'S THAT OLD SAYING ABOUT BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER? HMMM --





THE BATMAN PULLS OVER HIS EYES A QUEER TYPE OF GLASS FROM ITS ALMOST INVISIBLE SUPPORT UPON THE BLACK COWL...



THOUGH HE HIMSELF CANNOT BE SEEN WITH THESE GLASSES OF HIS OWN INVENTION, THE BATMAN CAN NOW SEE IN THE DARK AS WOULD A REAL BAT!...



I CAN'T SEE A BLASTED THING!

MAYBE I GOT HIM WITH MY SHOTS!

HE WAS NEAR THE DOOR THE LAST TIME!

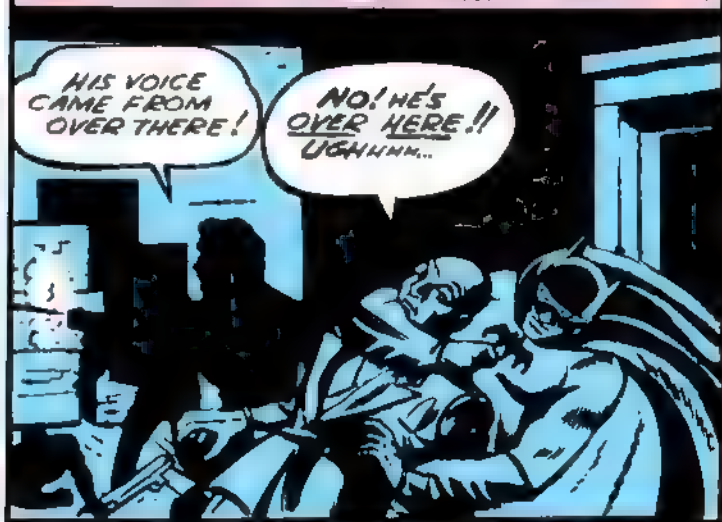
JUST A KISS IN THE DARK!



THIS GUN WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

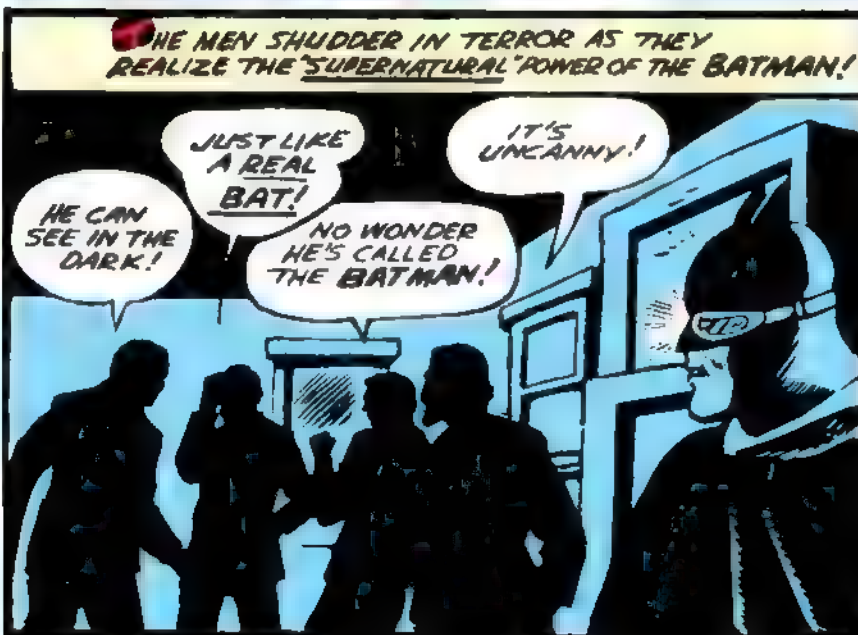
HELP!... HE'S OVER HERE!...

THE MEN TURN TO SHOOT IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BATMAN'S VOICE! THE BATMAN, HOWEVER, DEFTLY SHIFTS TO ANOTHER PART OF THE ROOM!...



HIS VOICE CAME FROM OVER THERE!

NO! HE'S OVER HERE!! UGHNN...



THE MEN SHUDDER IN TERROR AS THEY REALIZE THE 'SUPERNATURAL' POWER OF THE BATMAN!

JUST LIKE A REAL BAT!

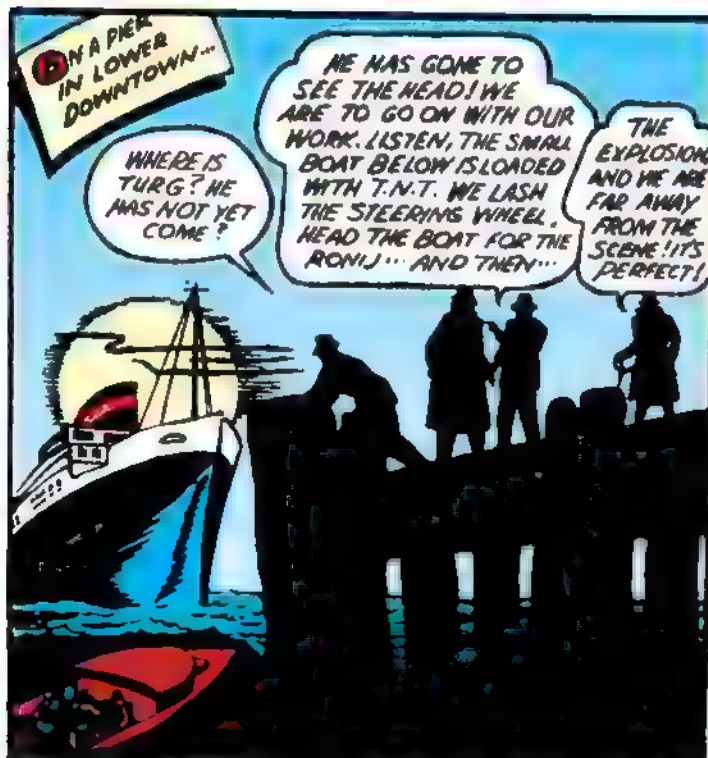
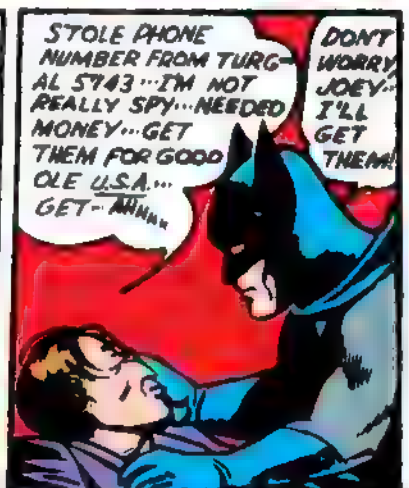
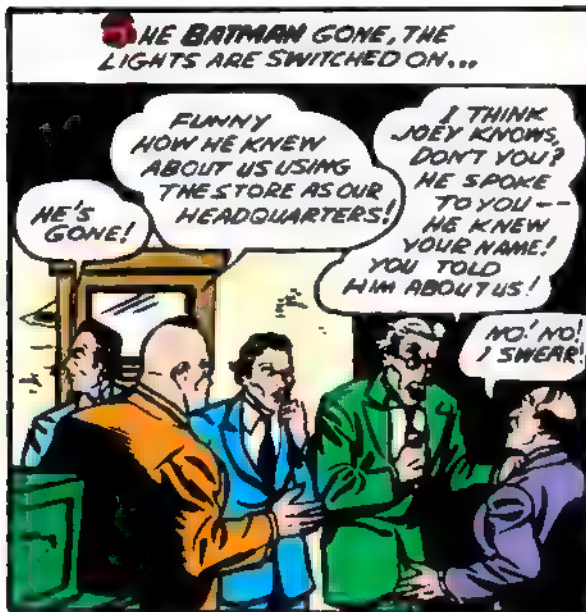
IT'S UNCANNY!

NO WONDER HE'S CALLED THE BATMAN!

HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK!

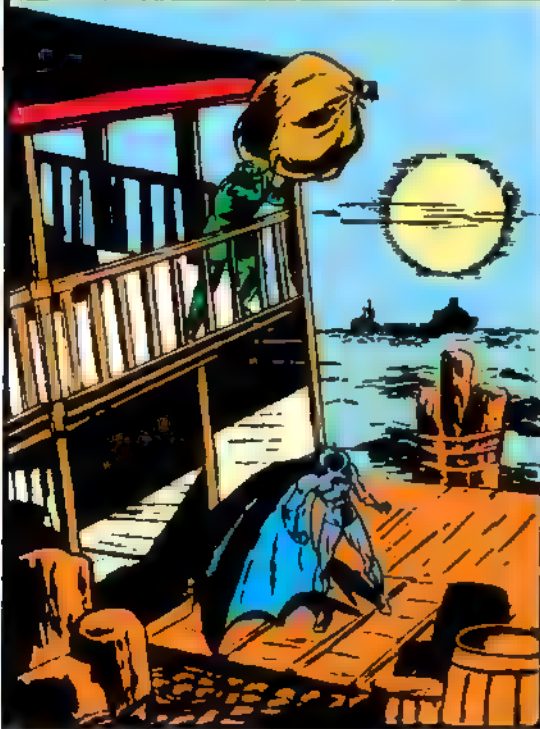


AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, I MUST LEAVE YOU... BUT WE SHALL MEET AGAIN, SOON, I PROMISE YOU!

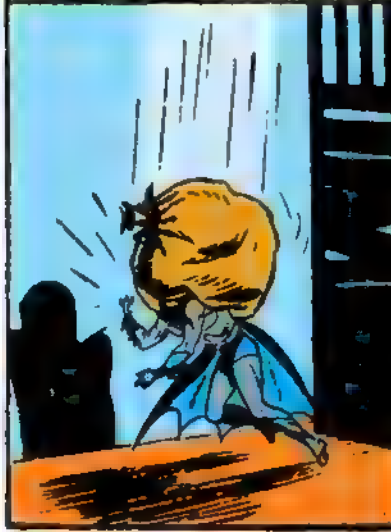




OUT ABOVE THE BATMAN...



THE SACK SMASHES DOWN UPON THE BATMAN!



IT WAS A GOOD THING CARL WAS UP THERE! NOW WE MUST GET RID OF THIS BATMAN!

A GOOD IDEA - A VERY GOOD IDEA!

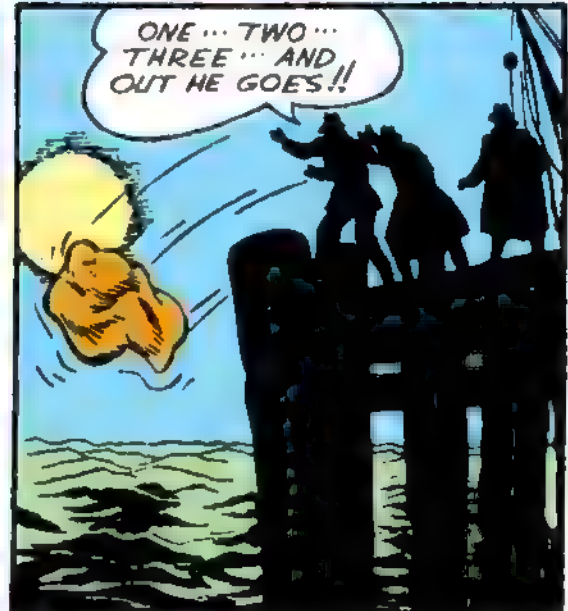
WHY NOT EMPTY THE SACK OF THE GRAIN, PLACE THE BATMAN INSIDE AND THROW IT IN THE RIVER?



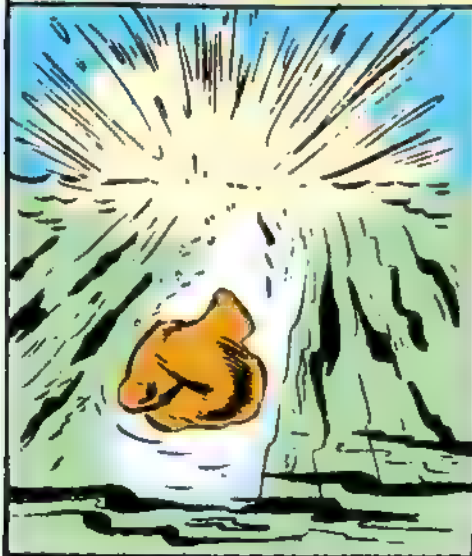
THERE YOU ARE, MR. BATMAN! ALL NICE AND READY FOR A WATERY GRAVE! HA! HA!



ONE ... TWO ... THREE ... AND OUT HE GOES!!

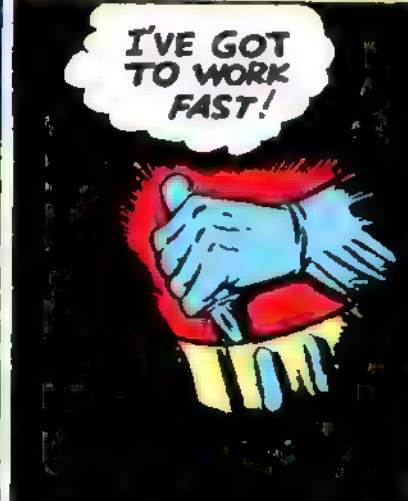


THE BATMAN SINKS TO A WATERY GRAVE!

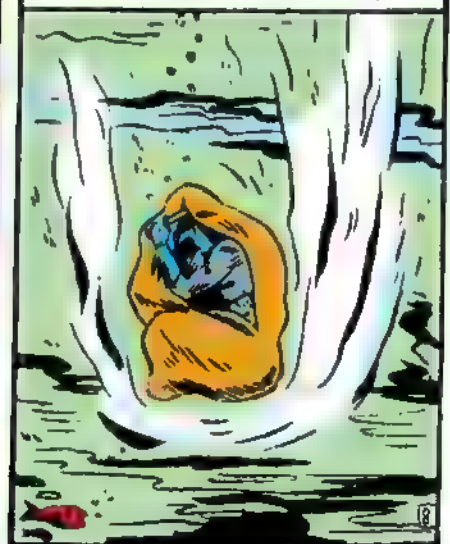


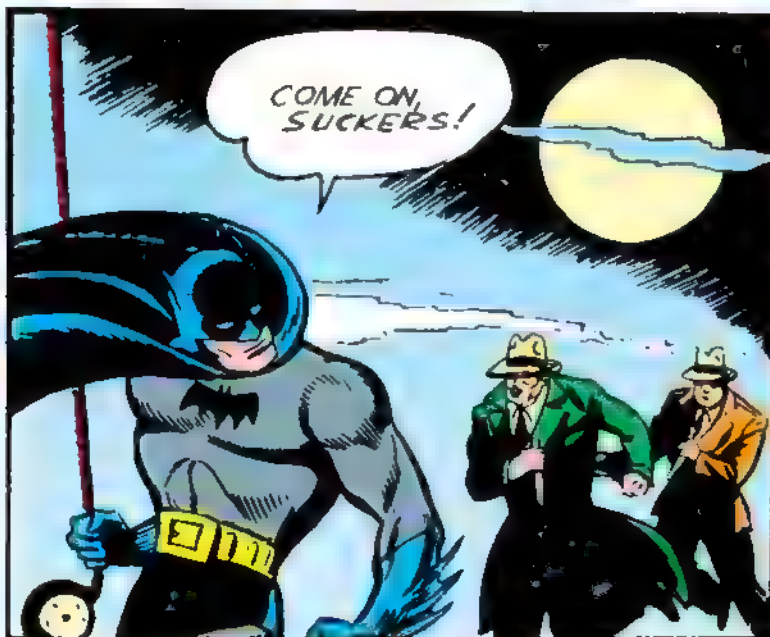
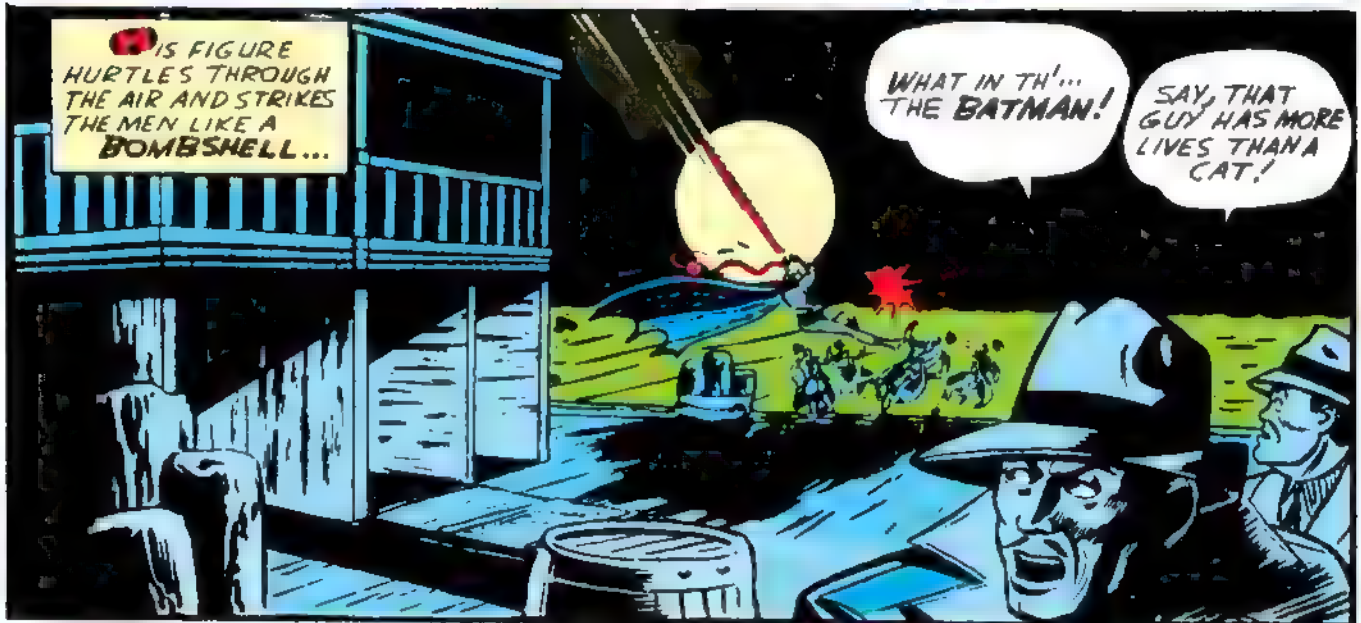
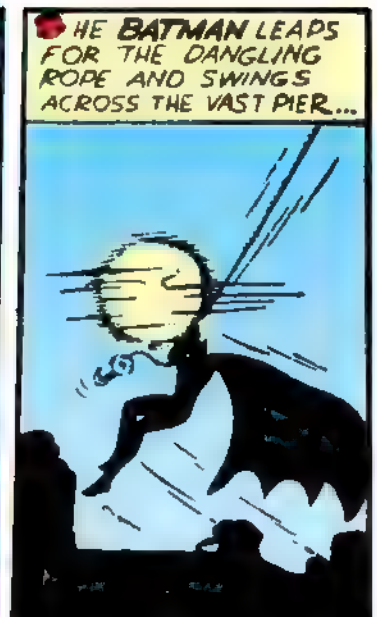
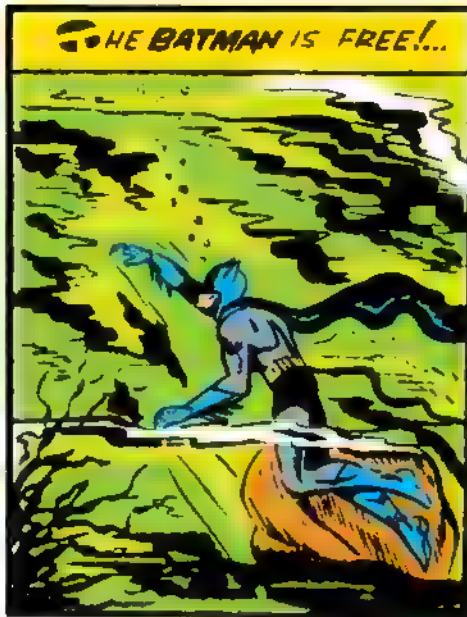
THE SHOCK OF COLD WATER SUDDENLY REVIVES THE BATMAN WHO, QUICKLY REALIZING HIS DANGER, DRAWS A SHARP BLADE...

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

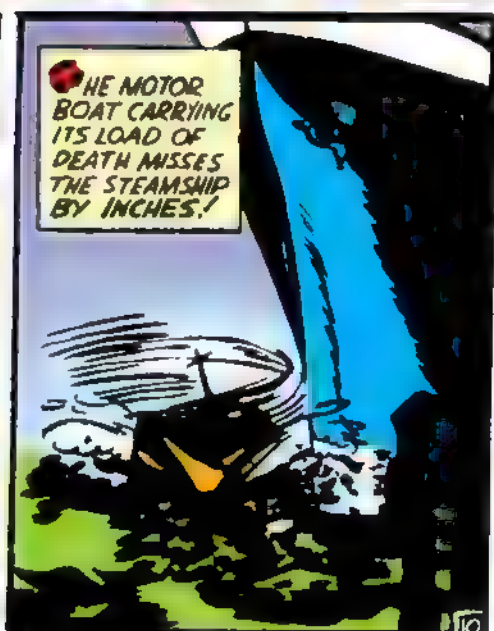
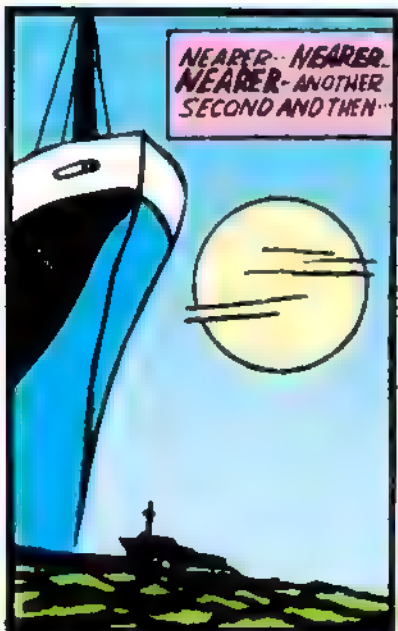
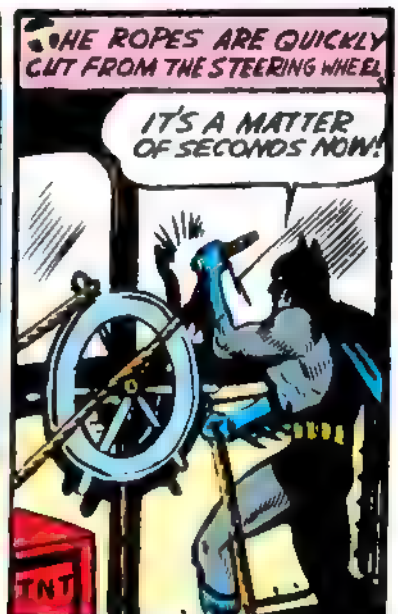
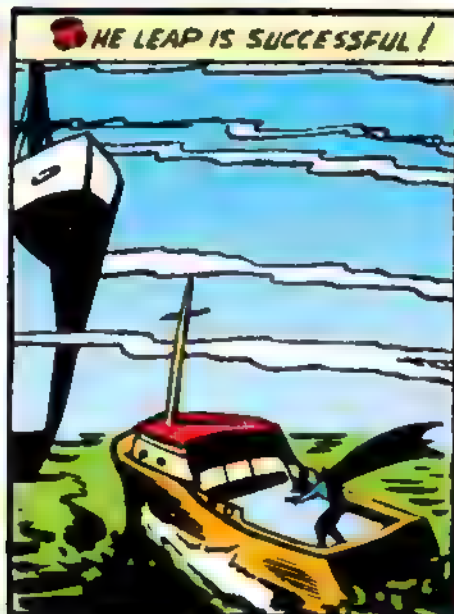
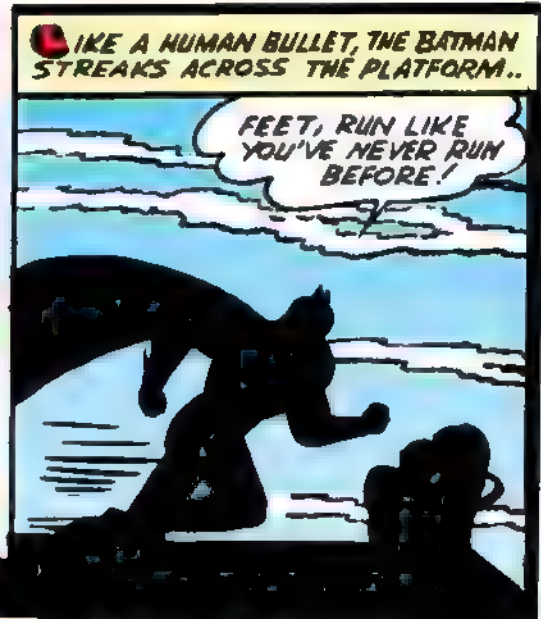
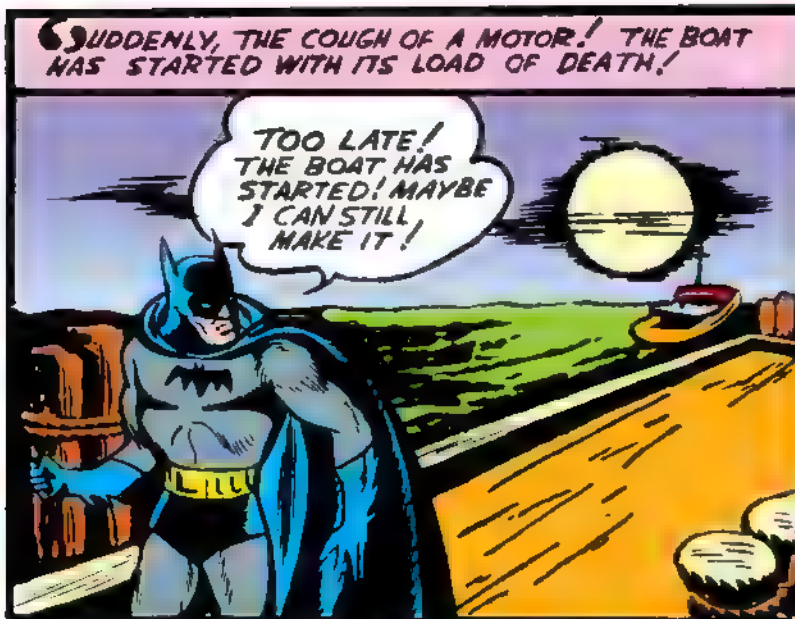


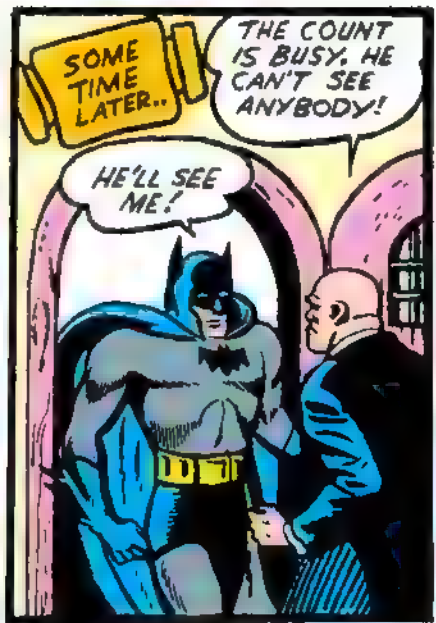
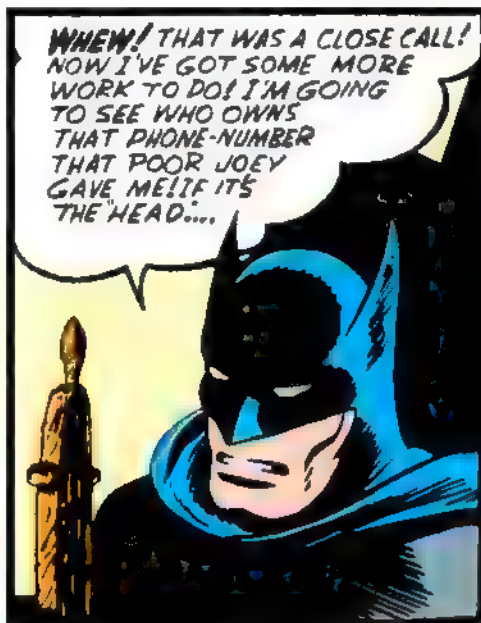
QUICK SLASH OF THE SHARP STEEL!...



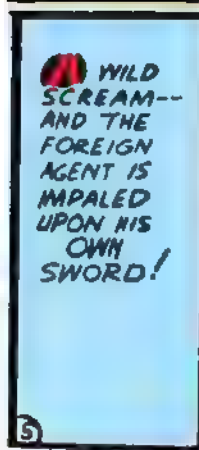
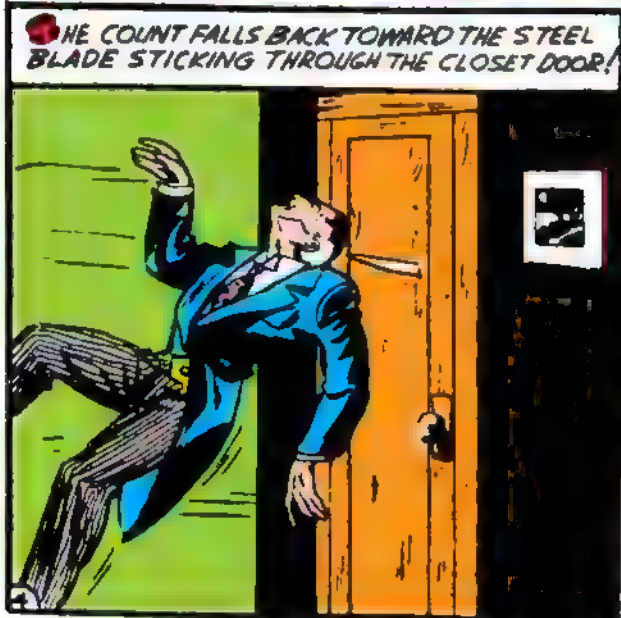














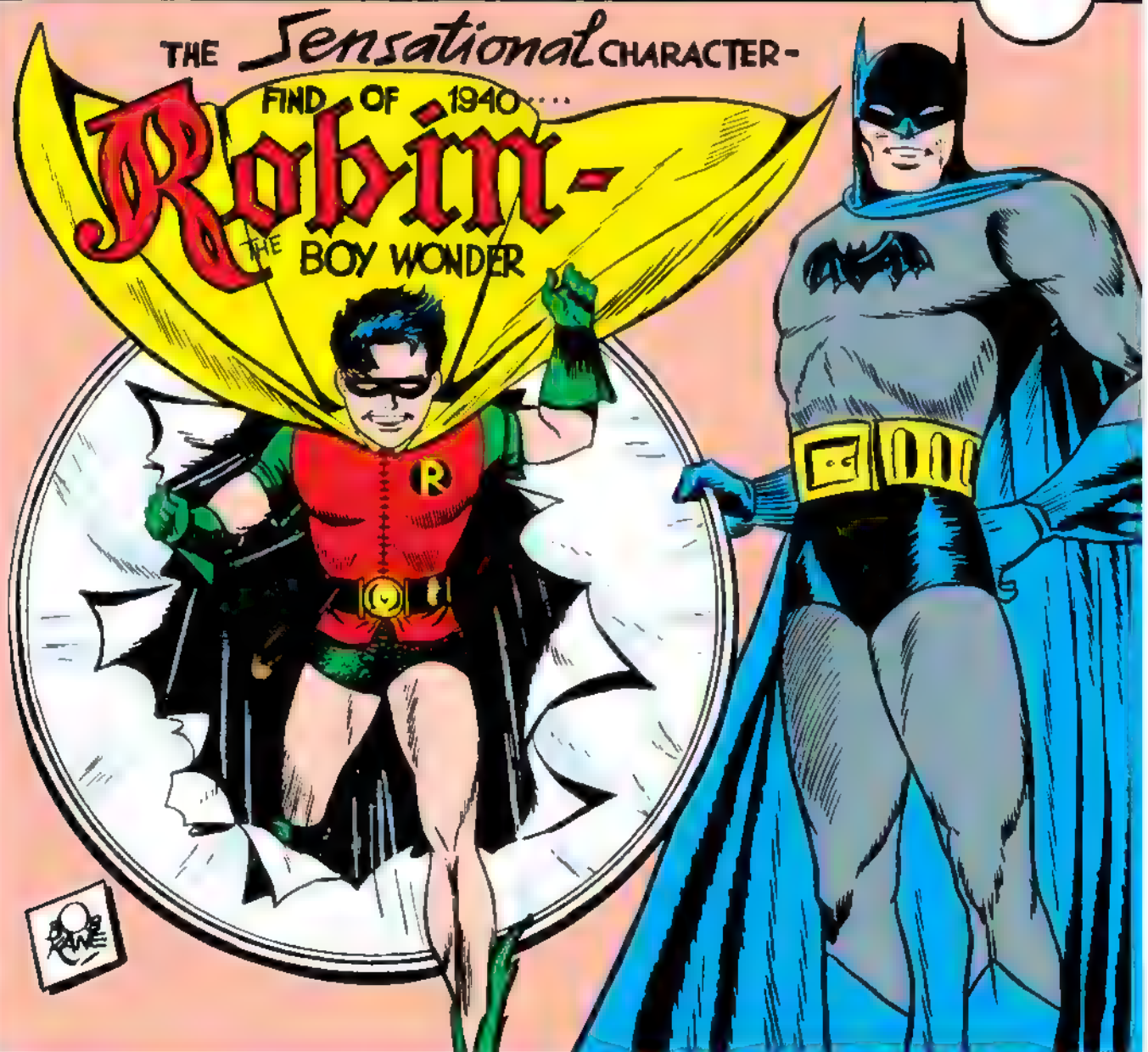
No. 38



# Detective COMICS

APRIL

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.





The

# BATMAN

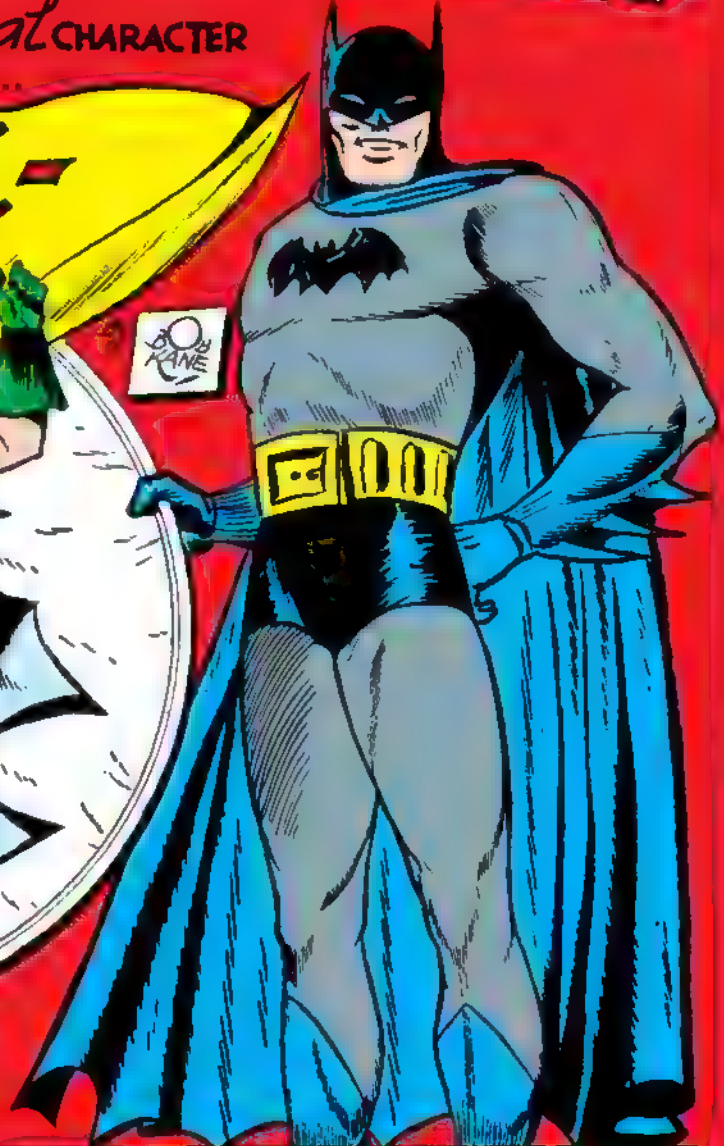
PRESENTS

THE Sensational CHARACTER

FIND OF 1940

## Robin-

THE BOY WONDER

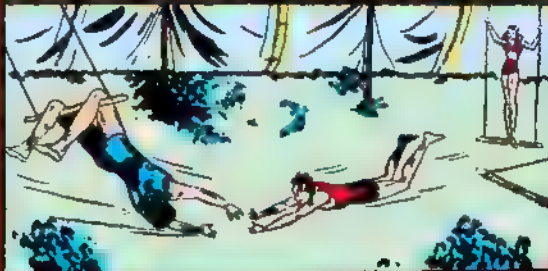


**THE BATMAN.**  
THAT AMAZING, WEIRD FIGURE  
OF NIGHT, AT LAST TAKES UNDER  
HIS PROTECTING MANTLE AN ALLY  
IN HIS RELENTLESS FIGHT AGAINST  
CRIME... INTRODUCING IN THIS ISSUE  
... AN EXCITING NEW FIGURE WHOSE  
... INCREDIBLE GYMNASTIC AND ATHLETIC  
FEATS WILL ASTOUND YOU... A  
LAUGHING, FIGHTING, YOUNG DARE-  
DEVIL WHO SCOFFS AT DANGER  
LIKE THE LEGENDARY ROBIN  
HOOD WHOSE NAME AND SPIRIT  
HE HAS ADOPTED...  
**ROBIN**  
**THE BOY WONDER**

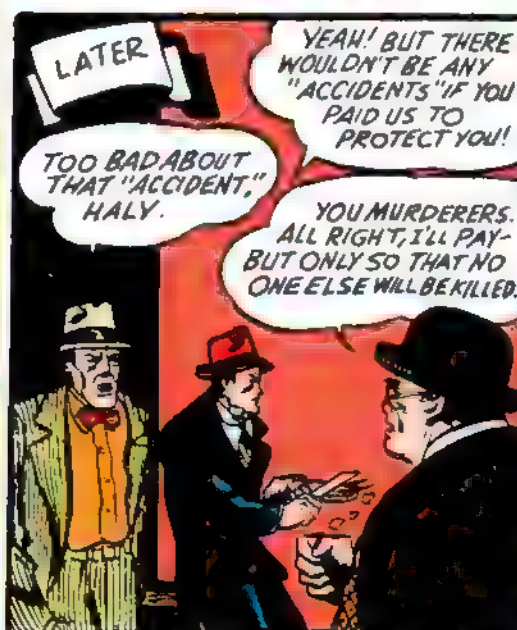
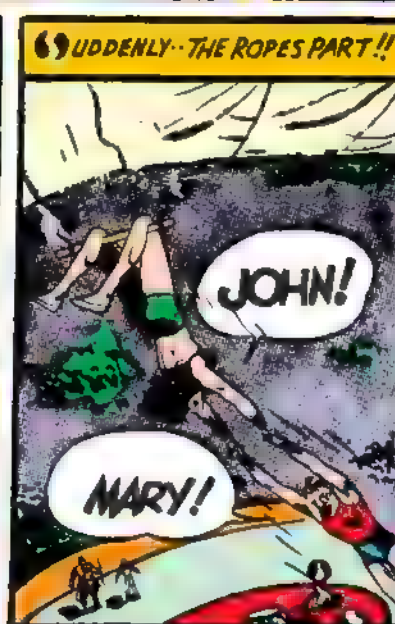
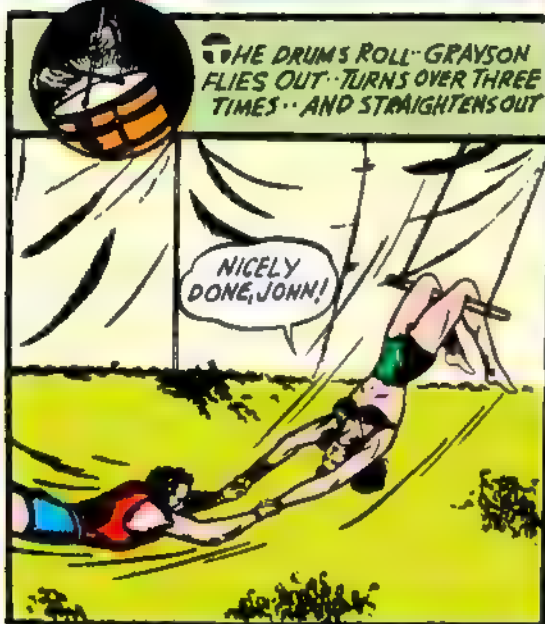
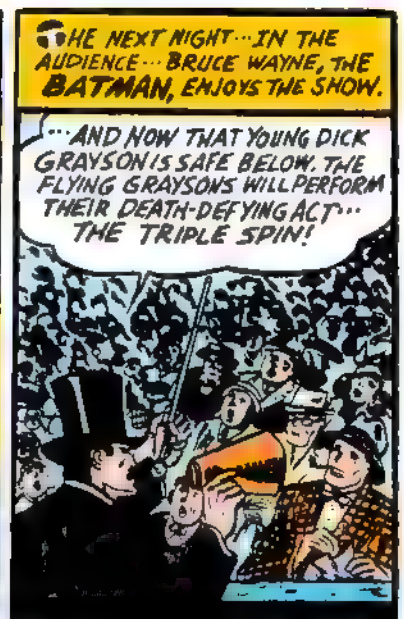
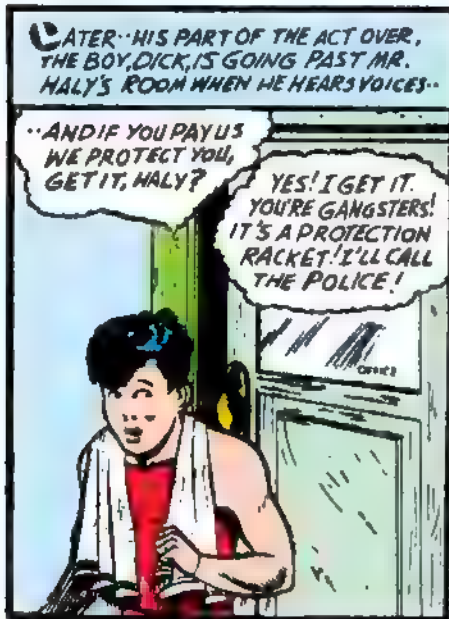
### LEGEND

ROBIN,  
THE BOY  
WONDER  
AND HOW  
HE BECAME  
THE ALLY  
OF THE  
BATMAN

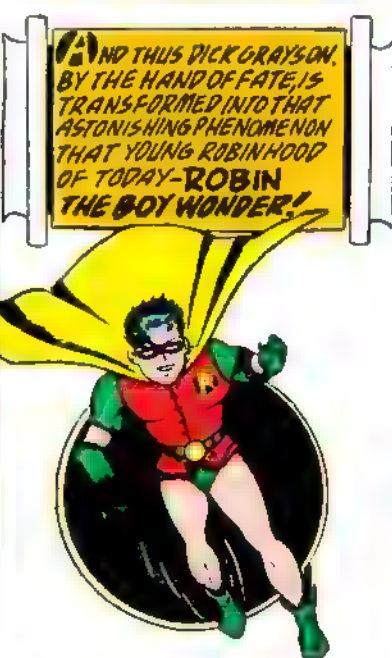
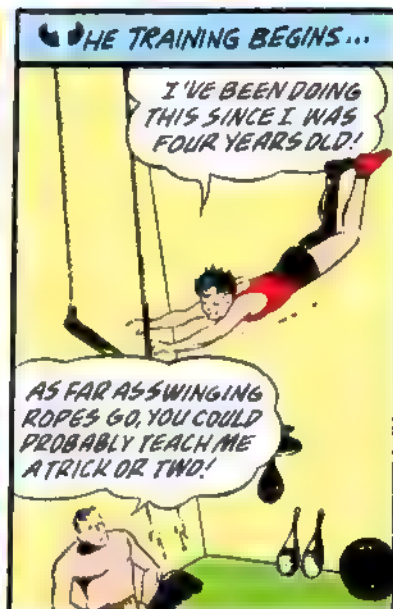
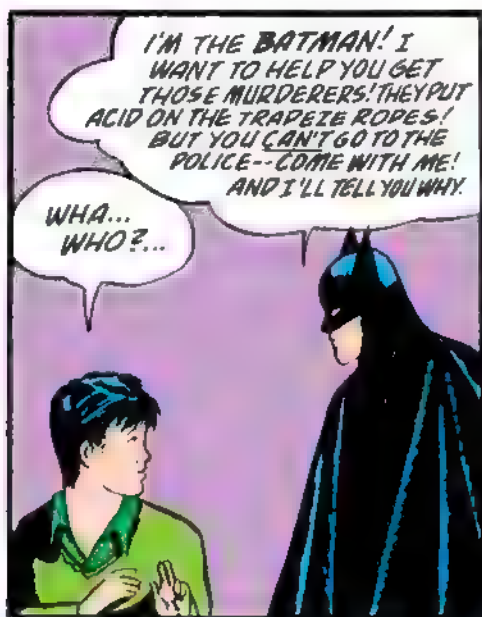
**OUR SCENE...** A RISING YOUNG TOWN OUTSIDE THE BIG CITY WHERE THE HALLY CIRCUS PLAYS AN ENGAGEMENT... INSIDE THE BIG TENT THE FLYING GRAYSONS, FATHER, MOTHER AND YOUNG SON, DICK SWING ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE.

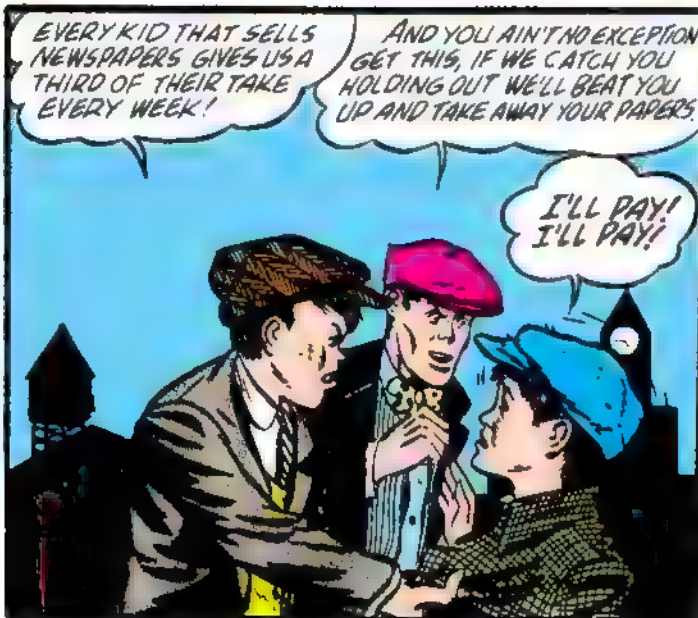
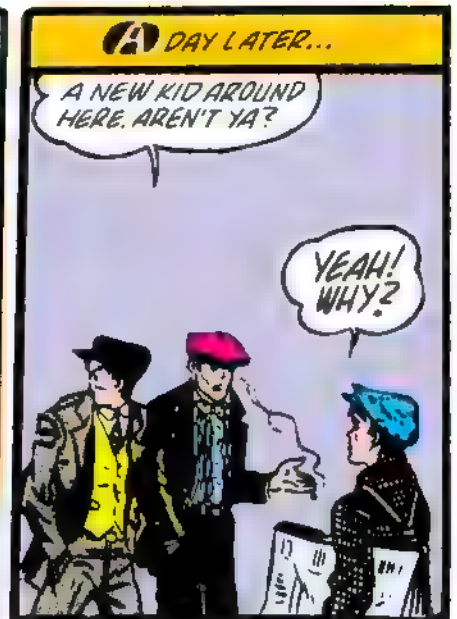
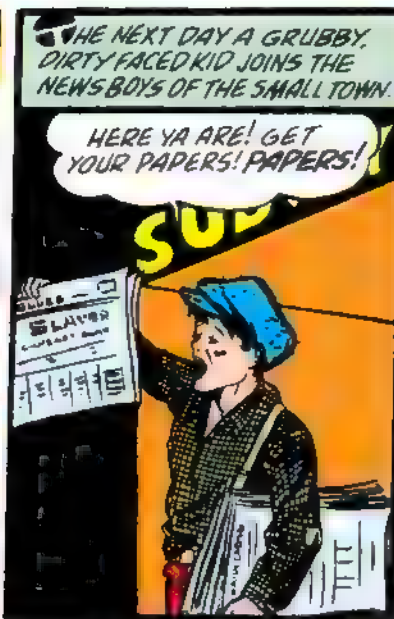
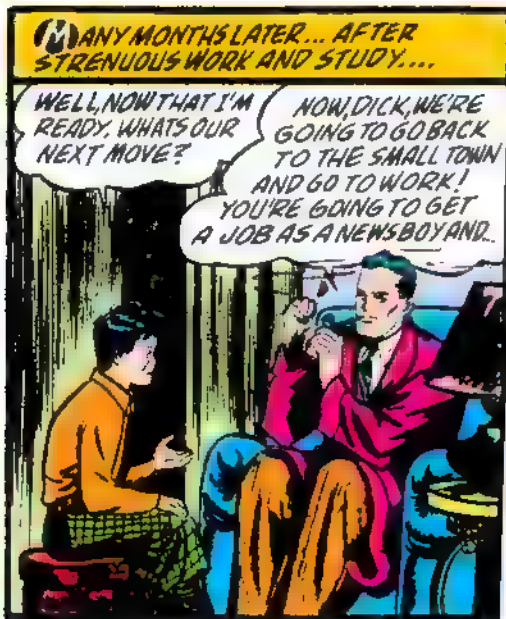




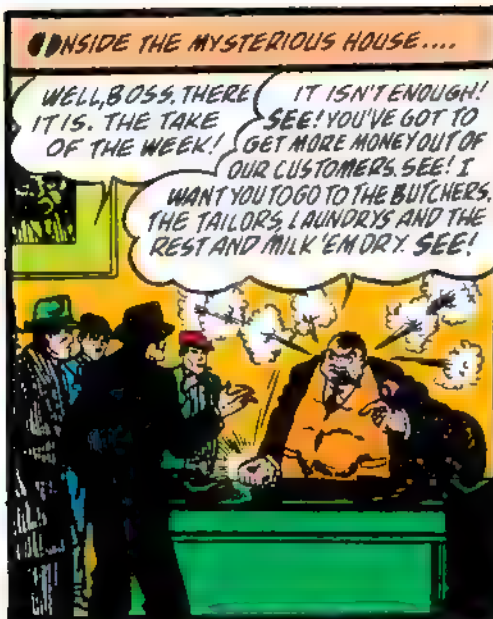




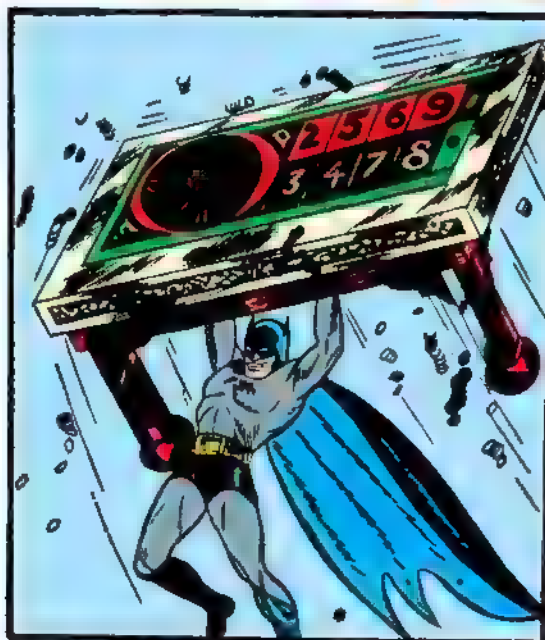
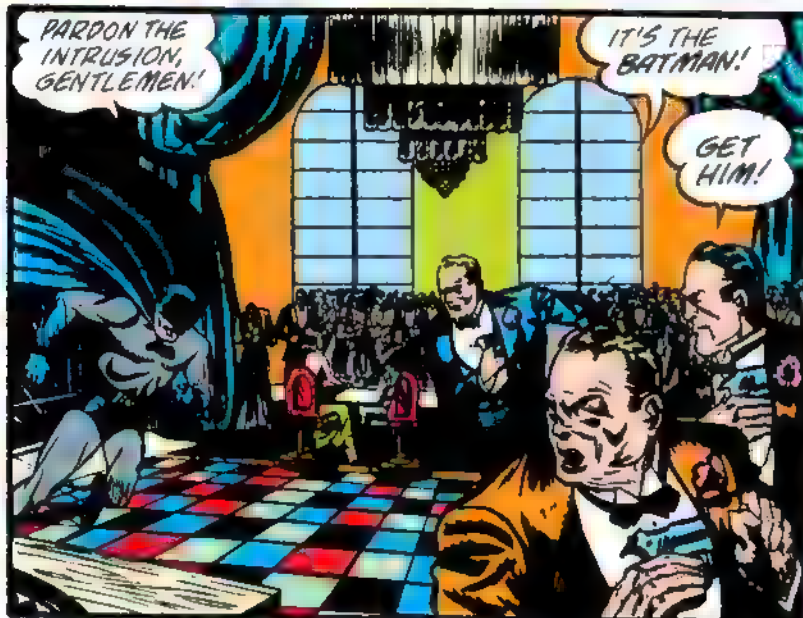
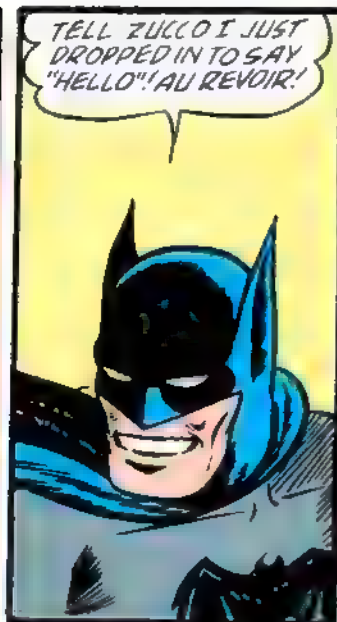




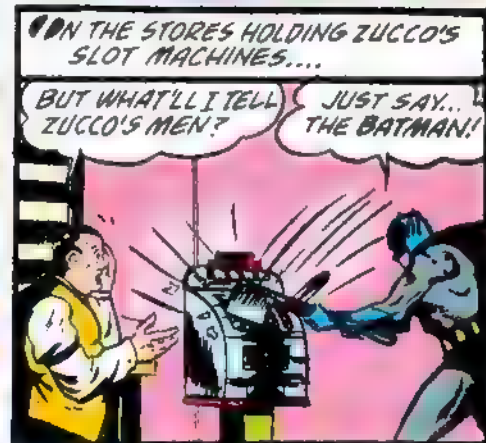
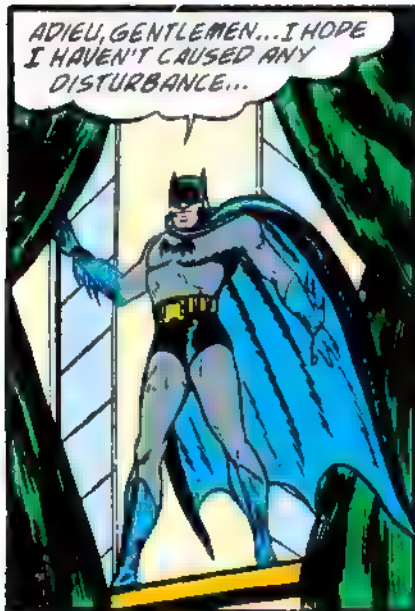
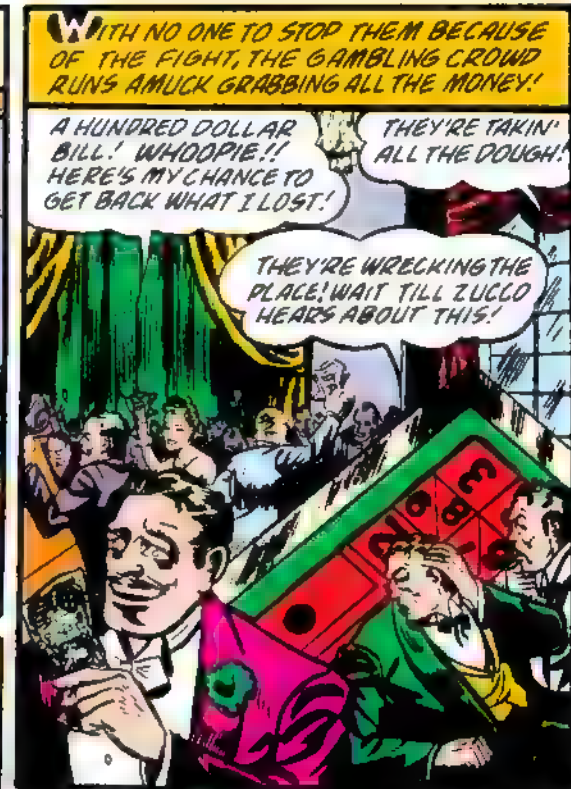
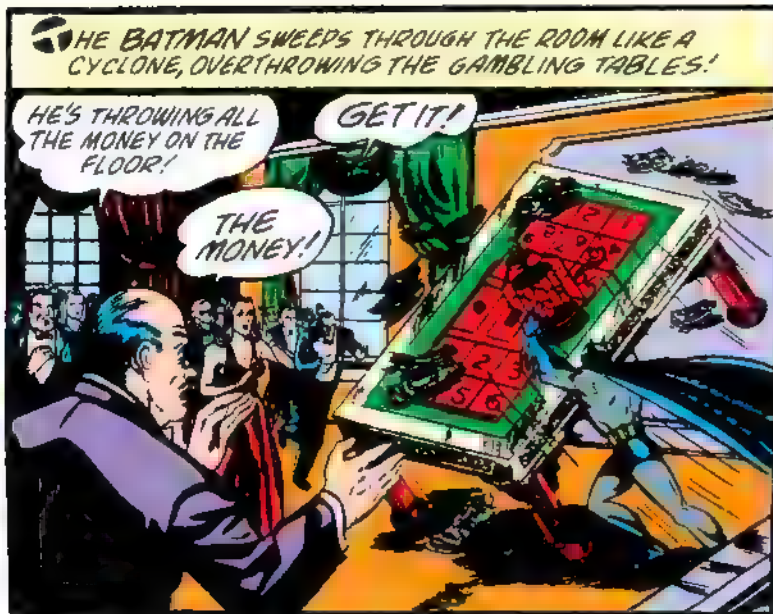




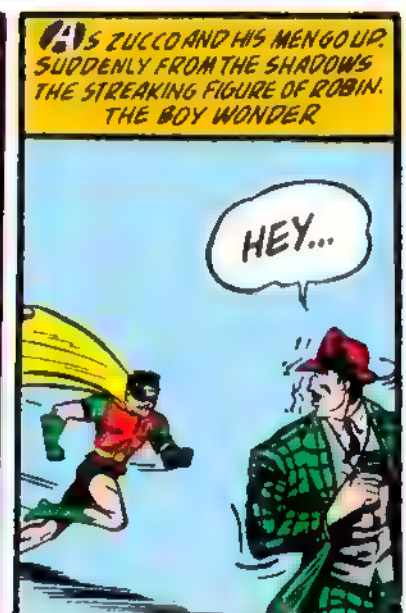
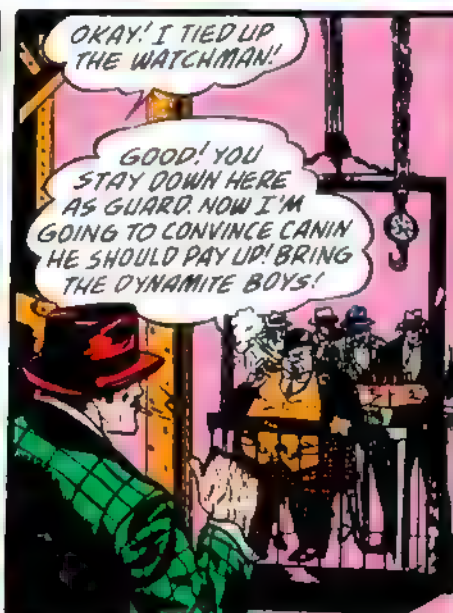
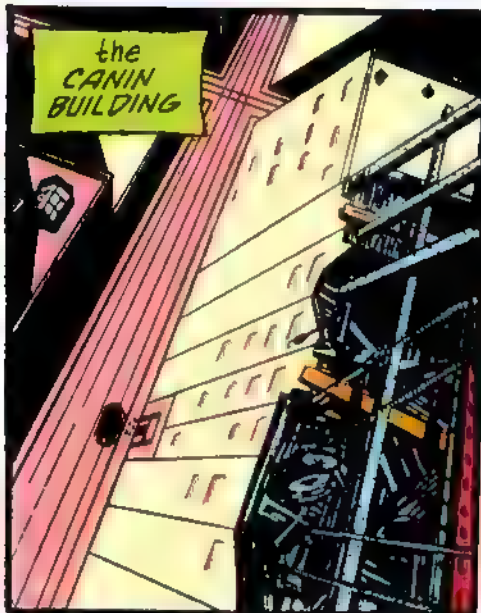
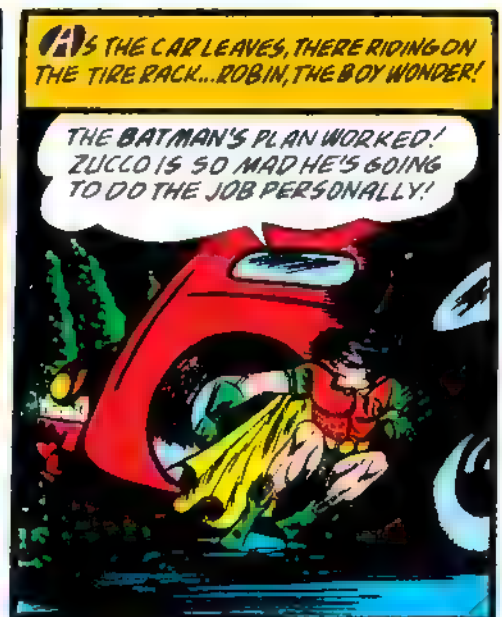
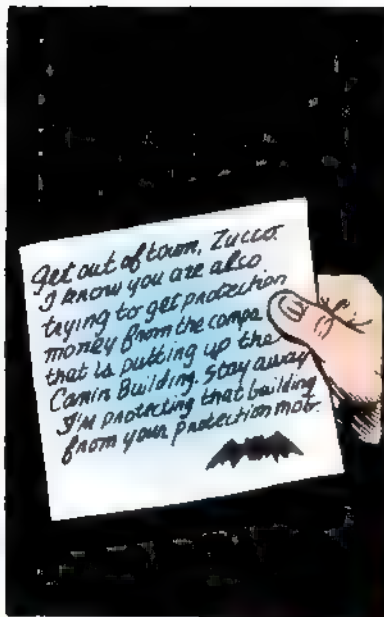






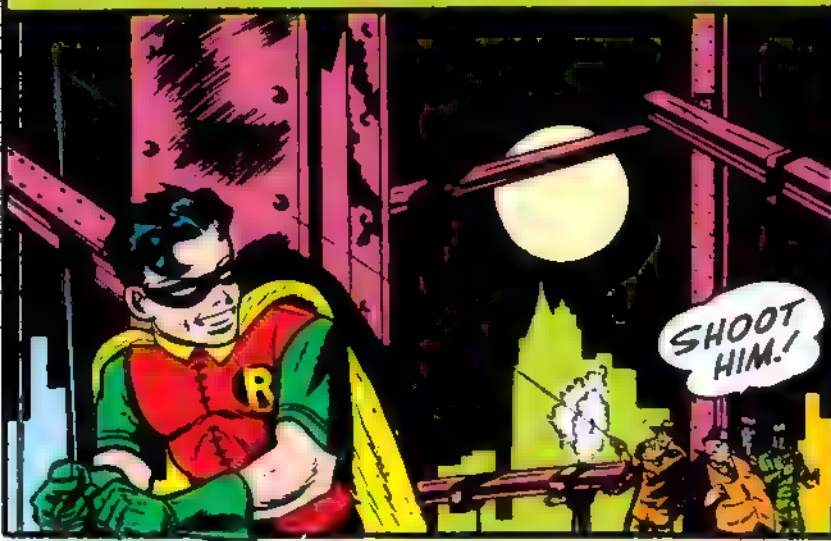








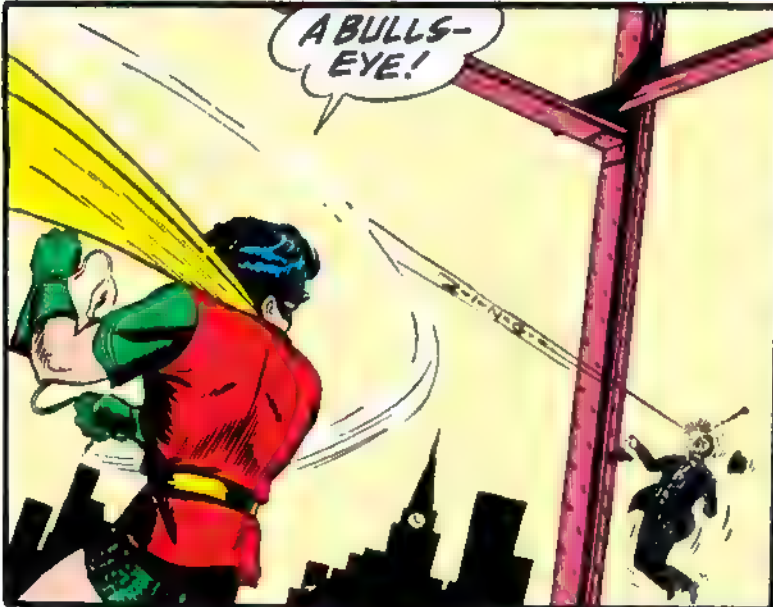
AS A SHOT WHISTLES PAST, ROBIN TAKES A STONE FROM HIS BELT AND PLACES IT IN A QUEER LOOKING INSTRUMENT...THE SLING SHOT!



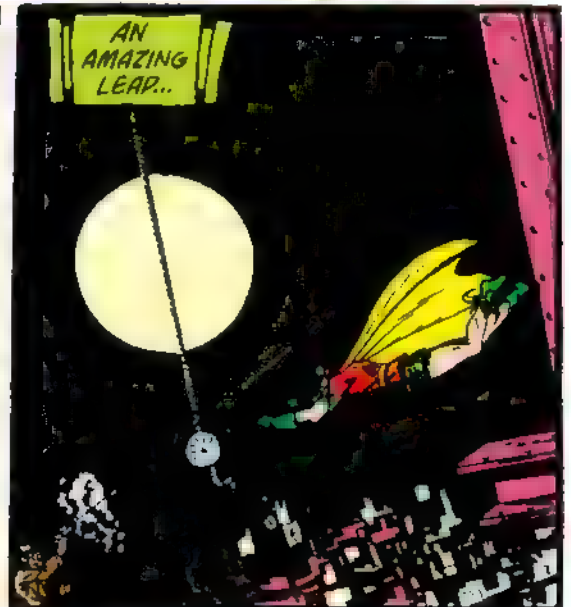
LIKE DAVID FIGHTING GOLIATH ROBIN FIGHTS THE GANGSTERS!



A BULLS-EYE!



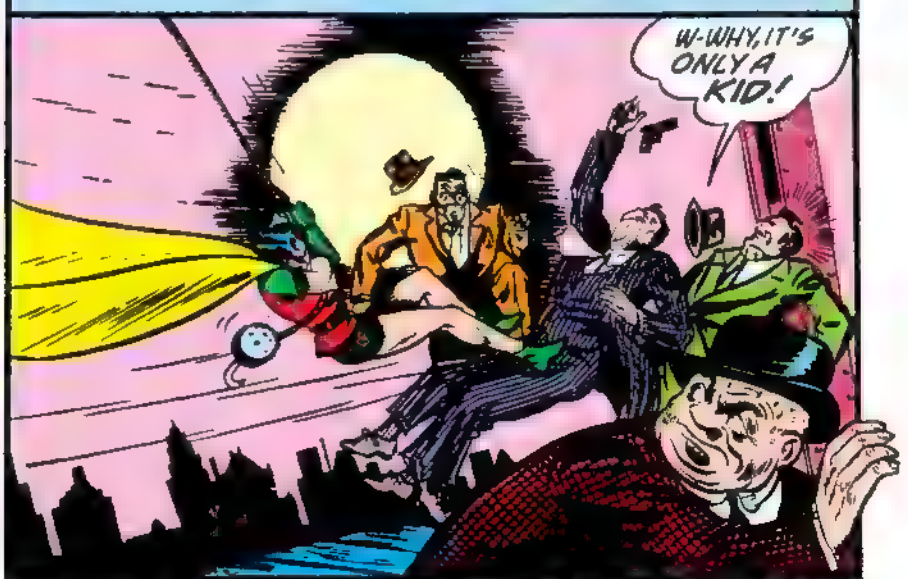
AN AMAZING LEAP...



A SWEEPING SWING...



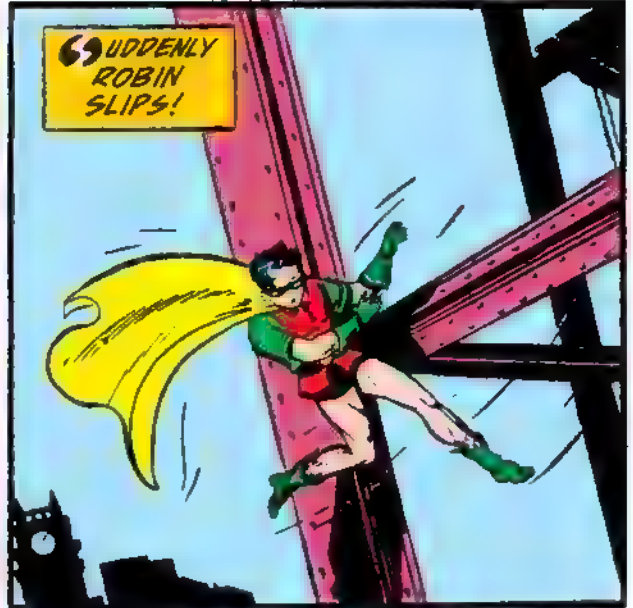
...AND THE YOUNG DARE-DEVIL LANDS AMONG THE MURDEROUS GUNMEN!



USING HIS KNOWLEDGE OF JIU JITSU TAUGHT BY THE BATMAN, THE PLUCKY BOY PUTS UP A STIFF FIGHT AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS!



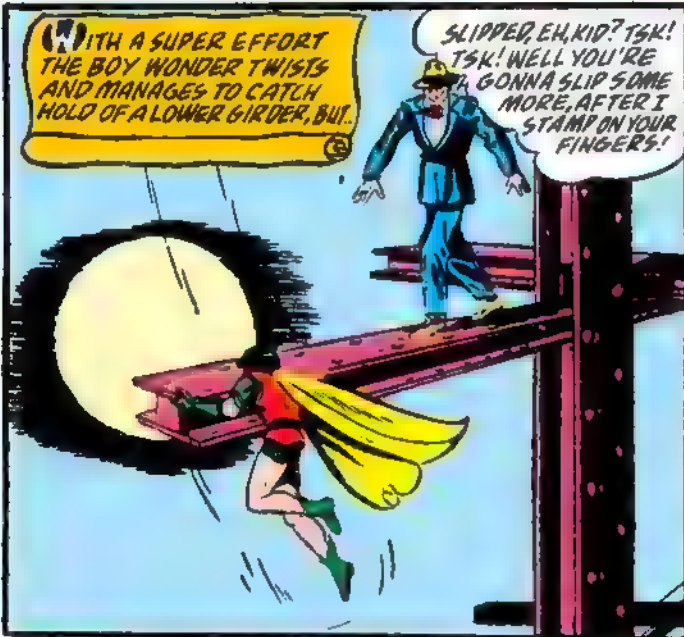
SUDDENLY ROBIN SLIPS!



BUT AS THE GANGSTER STEPS ON ROBIN'S FINGERS THE WONDER BOY TWISTS HIS BODY UP AND AROUND THE GIRDER.

WITH A SUPER EFFORT THE BOY WONDER TWISTS AND MANAGES TO CATCH HOLD OF A LOWER GIRDER, BUT...

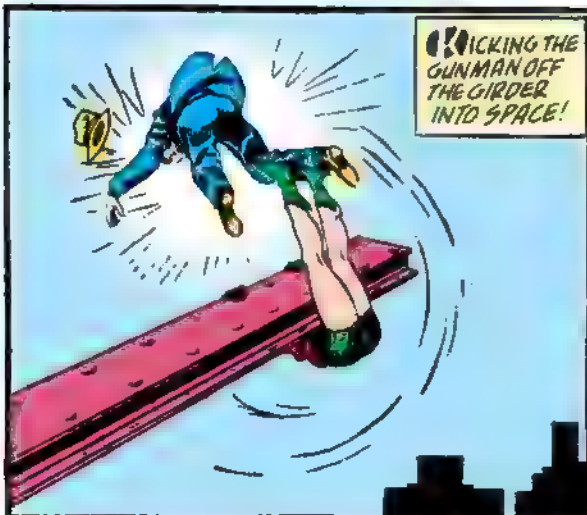
SLIPPED, EH, KID? TSK! TSK! WELL YOU'RE GONNA SLIP SOME MORE, AFTER I STAMP ON YOUR FINGERS!



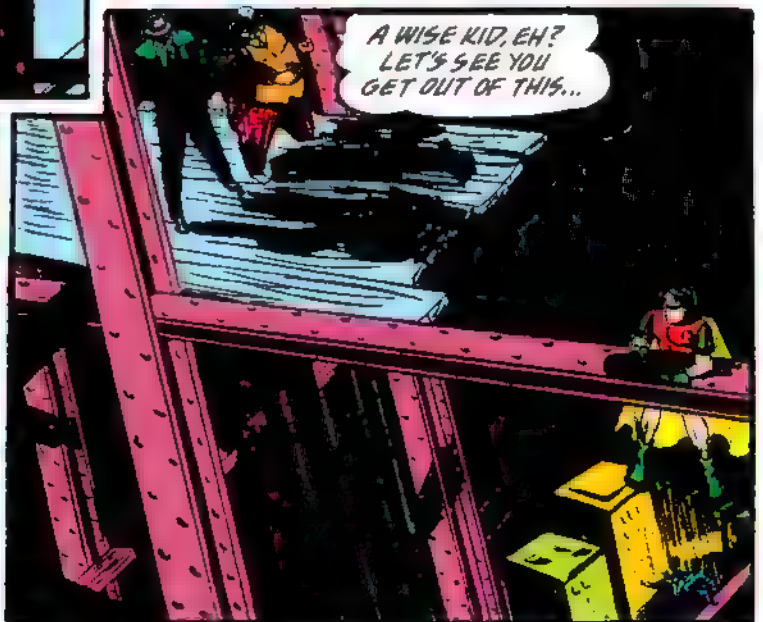
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, BUDDY!



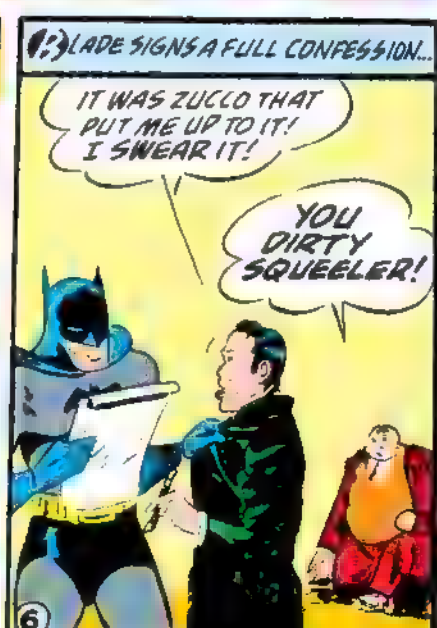
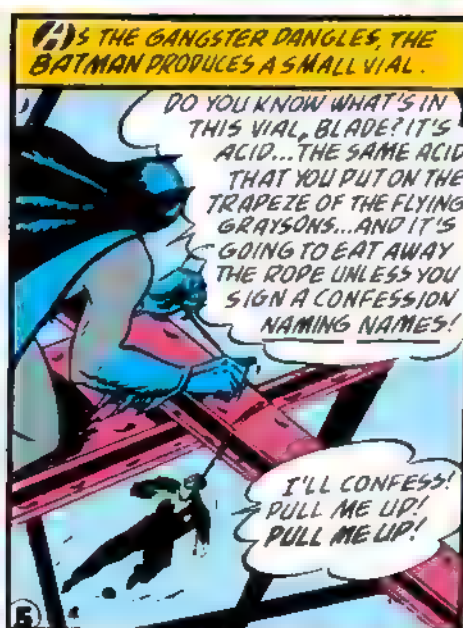
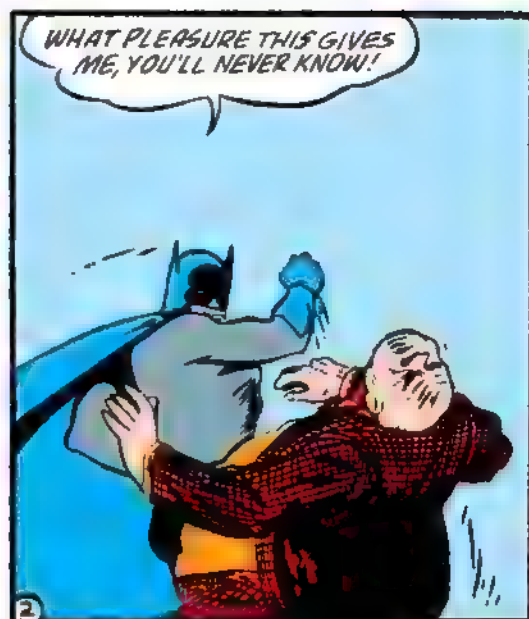
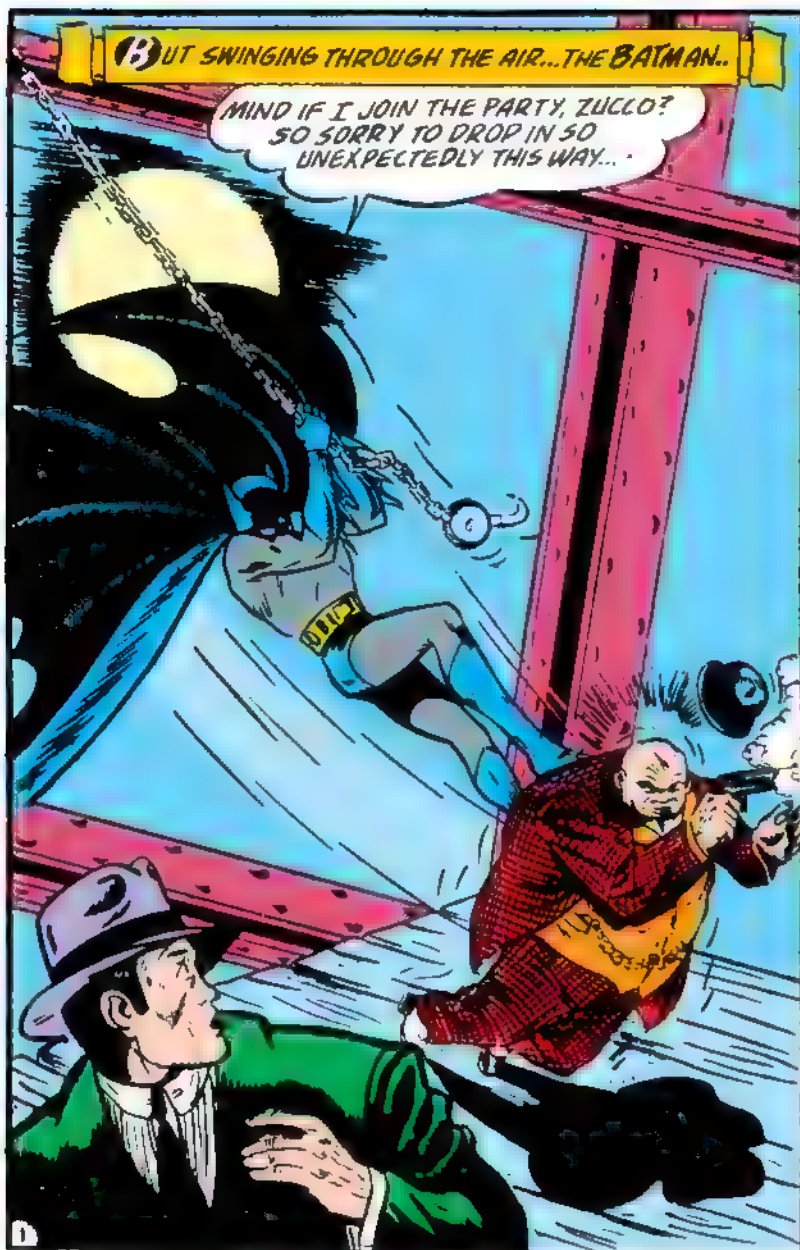
A WISE KID, EH? LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF THIS...

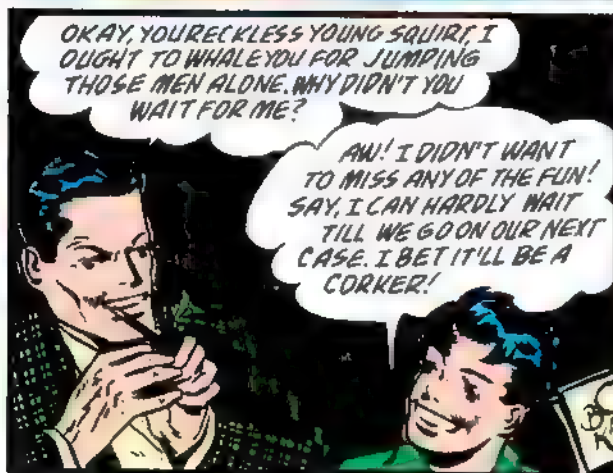
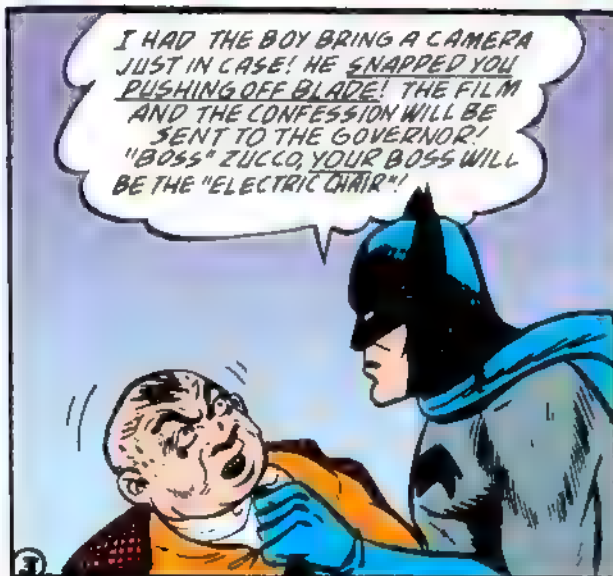
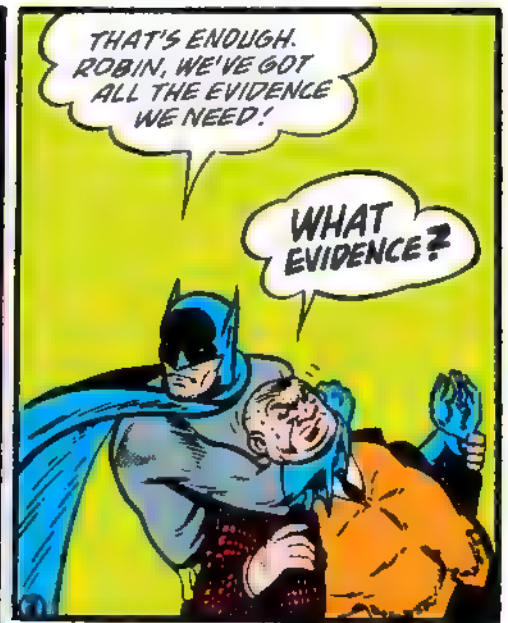


KICKING THE GUNMAN OFF THE GIRDER INTO SPACE!



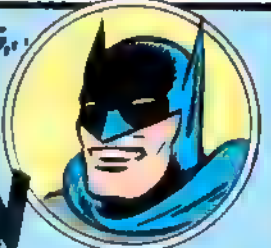







THRILLS  
THRILLS AND MORE THRILLS...

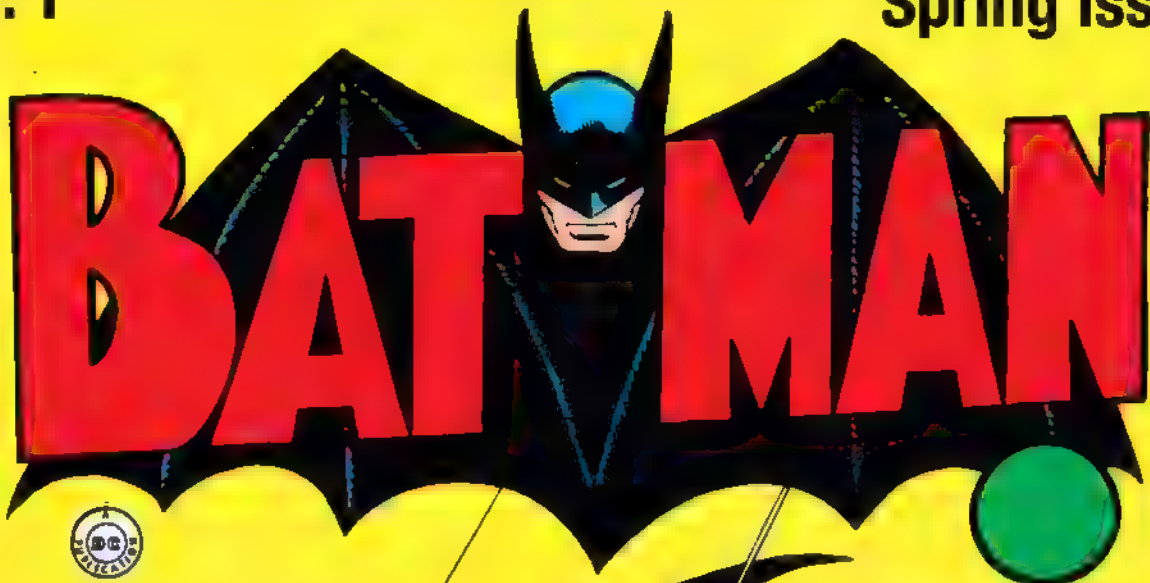
IS WHAT THAT AMAZING  
CHARACTER  
the **BATMAN**  
AND  
THE Sensational FIND OF  
1940 **Robin**  
THE  
BOY WONDER OF THE  
COMIC STRIPS... GIVE YOU  
IN EVERY ISSUE... WITH  
THEIR ASTOUNDING EXPLOITS  
WATCH FOR NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING EPISODE



No. 1

Spring Issue



ALL BRAND NEW  
ADVENTURES  
OF THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN  
THE BOY WONDER

The LEGEND of the

# BATMAN

BY BOB KANE

— WHO HE IS  
AND HOW HE  
CAME TO BE!

ONE NIGHT SOME FIFTEEN  
YEARS AGO, THOMAS WAYNE,  
HIS WIFE AND HIS SON WERE  
WALKING HOME FROM A MOVIE...

W. WHAT  
IS THIS?

A STICKUP, BUDDY!  
I'LL TAKE THAT NECK-  
LACE YOU'RE  
WEARIN', LADY!

LEAVE HER  
ALONE, YOU!  
OH.....

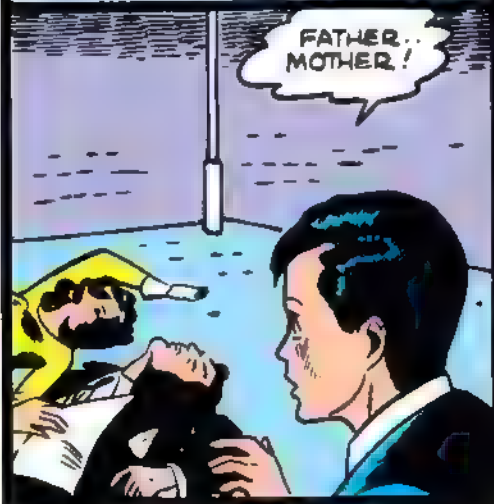
YOU  
ASKED  
FOR IT!

THOMAS! YOU'VE  
KILLED HIM. HELP!  
POLICE... HELP!

THIS'LL SHUT  
YOU UP!

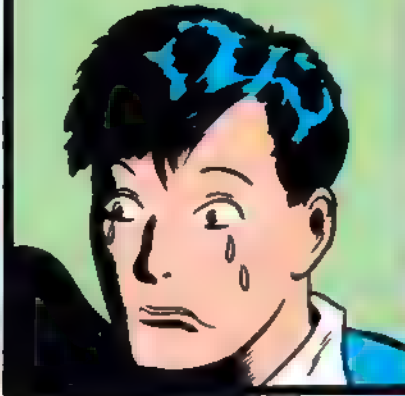


THE BOY'S EYES ARE WIDE WITH TERROR AND SHOCK AS THE HORRIBLE SCENE IS SPREAD BEFORE HIM.



FATHER...  
MOTHER!

... DEAD!  
THEY'RE  
D. DEAD



DAYS LATER, A CURIOUS AND STRANGE SCENE TAKES PLACE.

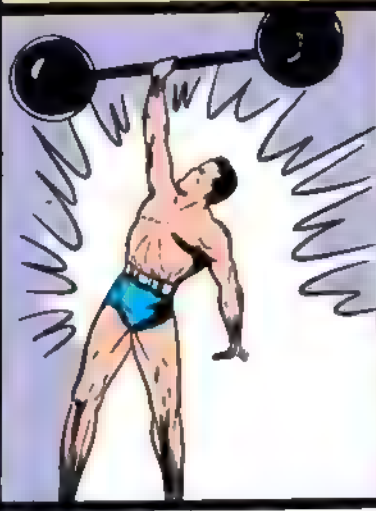
AND I SWEAR BY THE SPIRITS OF MY PARENTS TO AVENGE THEIR DEATHS BY SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE WARRING ON ALL CRIMINALS



AS THE YEARS PASS, BRUCE WAYNE PREPARES HIMSELF FOR HIS CAREER. HE BECOMES A MASTER SCIENTIST.



TRAINS HIS BODY TO PHYSICAL PERFECTION UNTIL HE IS ABLE TO PERFORM AMAZING ATHLETIC FEATS.



DAD'S ESTATE LEFT ME WEALTHY. I AM READY... BUT FIRST I MUST HAVE A DISGUISE.



CRIMINALS ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS COWARDLY LOT, SO MY DISGUISE MUST BE ABLE TO STRIKE TERROR INTO THEIR HEARTS. I MUST BE A CREATURE OF THE NIGHT, BLACK, TERRIBLE... A... A...

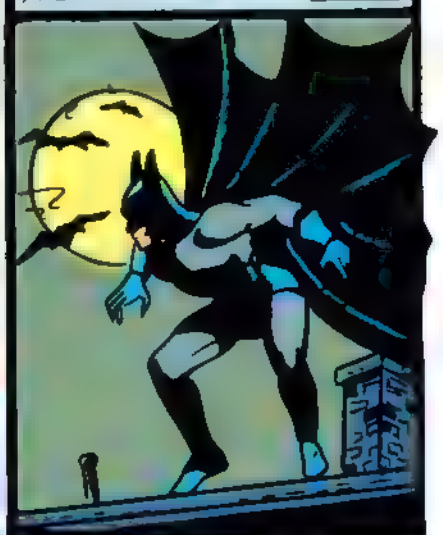


AS IF IN ANSWER, A HUGE BAT FLIES IN THE OPEN WINDOW!



A BAT! THAT'S IT! IT'S AN OMEN.. I SHALL BECOME A BAT!

AND THIS IS BORN THIS WEIRD FIGURE OF THE DARK.. THIS AVENGER OF EVIL.. THE BATMAN



# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

by

BOB KANE

ONCE AGAIN A MASTER CRIMINAL STALKS THE CITY STREETS: A CRIMINAL WEAVING A WEB OF DEATH ABOUT HIM, LEAVING STRICKEN VICTIMS BEHIND WEARING A GHASTLY CLOWN'S GRIN, THE SIGN OF DEATH FROM THE JOKER! ONLY TWO DARE TO OPPOSE HIM - **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER! TWO TO BATTLE THE GRIM JESTER CALLED THE **JOKER**! A BATTLE OF WITS, WITH SWIFT DEATH THE ONLY COMPROMISE!!!



IT IS NIGHT - IN MOST HOMES PEOPLE LISTEN TO THEIR RADIOS...

MY, ISN'T IT PEACEFUL SITTING AT HOME LIKE THIS?

NOTHING LIKE IT! HMMM STATIC!

AWWK! CRACKLE! AWWK!

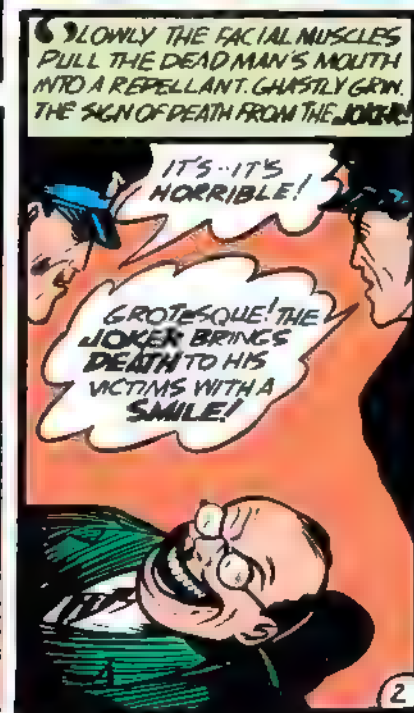
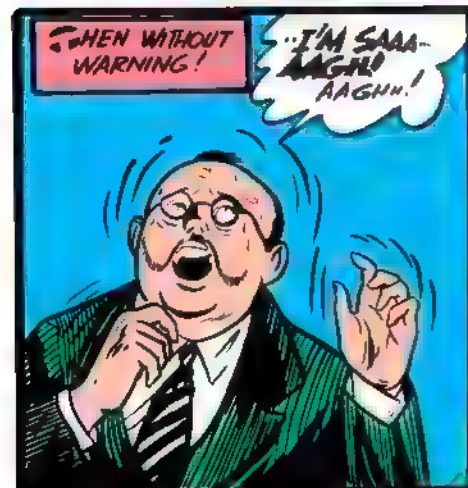
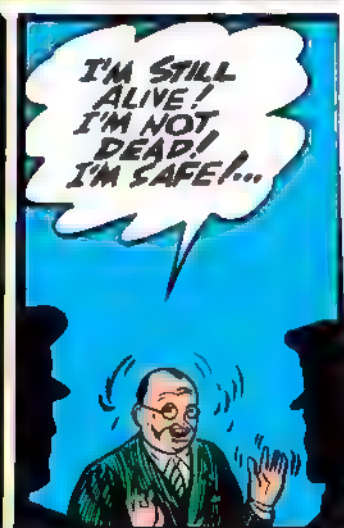
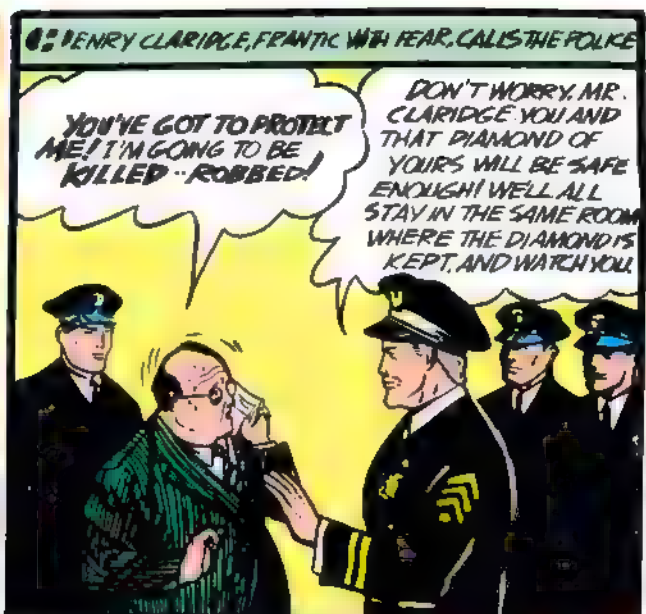
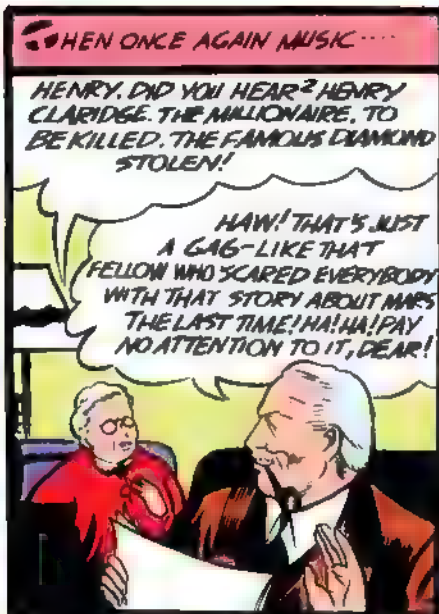


SUDDENLY THE MUSIC IS CUT OFF... A VOICE... A TONELESS VOICE DRONES...

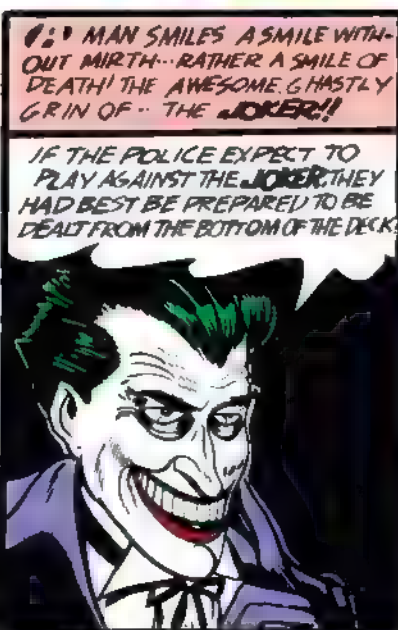
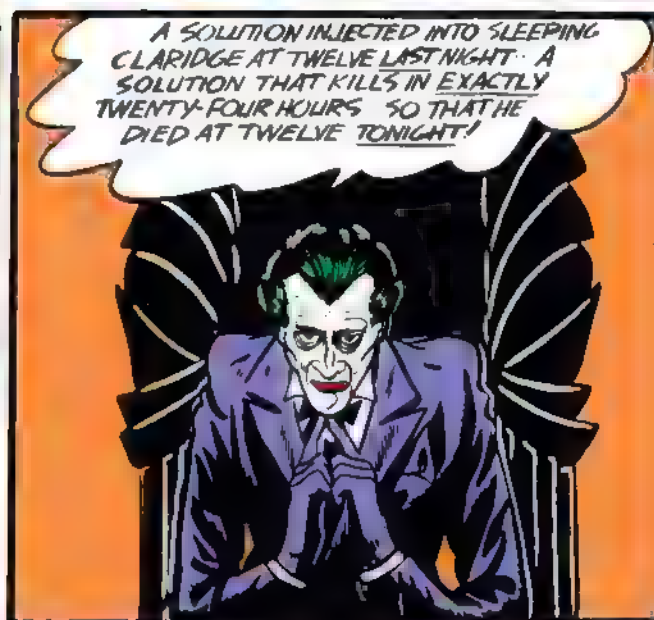
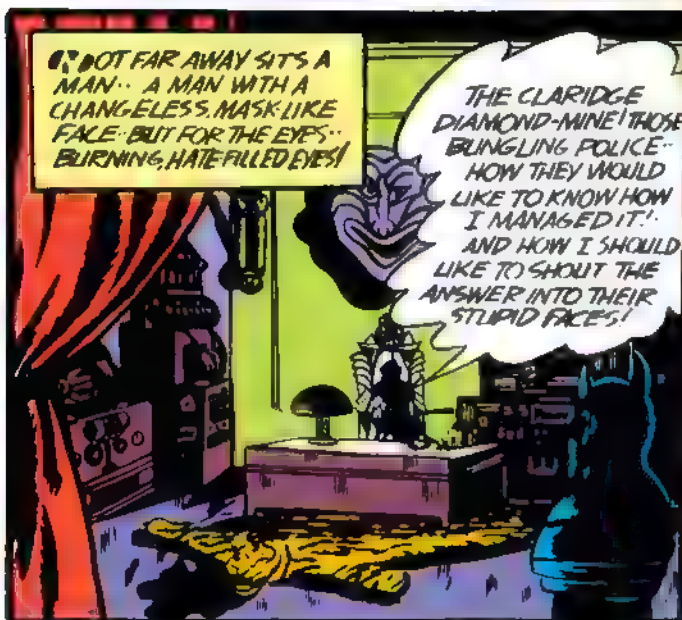
TONIGHT, AT PRECISELY TWELVE O'CLOCK MIDNIGHT, I WILL KILL HENRY CLARIDGE AND STEAL THE CLARIDGE DIAMOND! DO NOT TRY TO STOP ME! THE **JOKER** HAS SPOKEN!



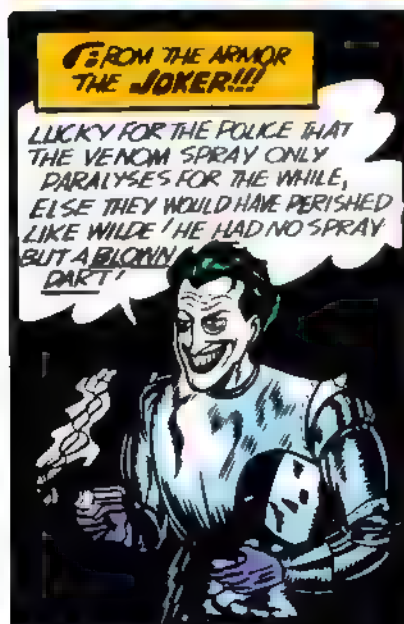
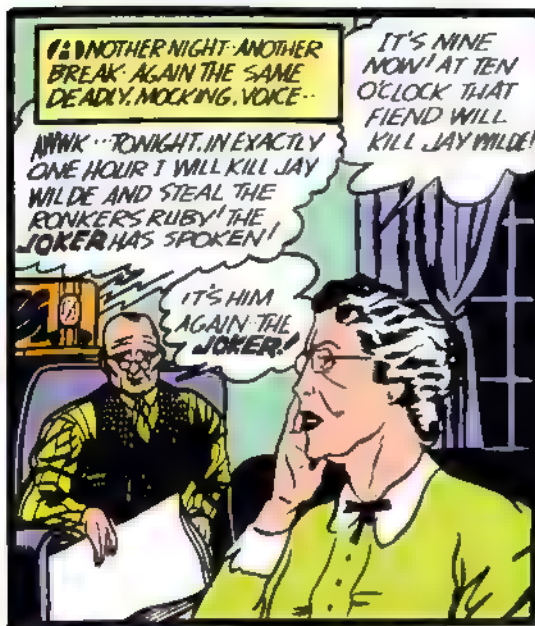




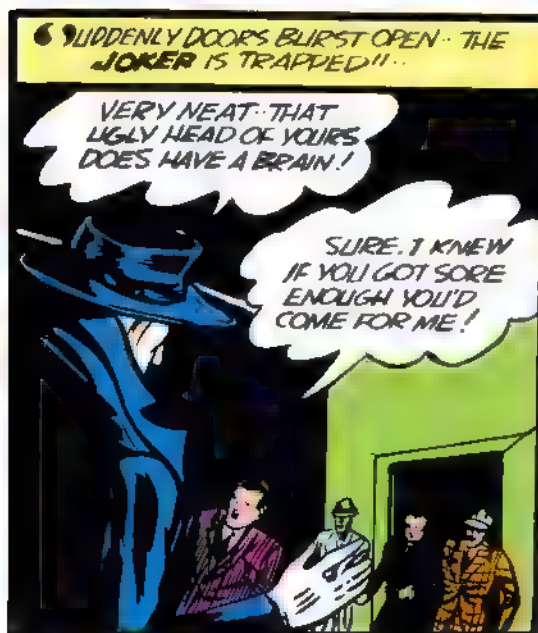
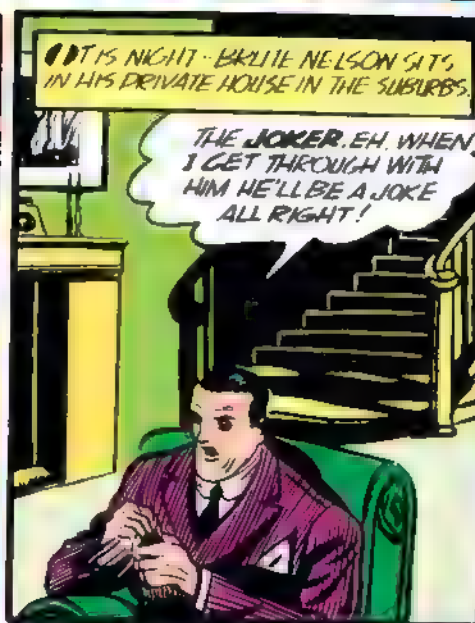
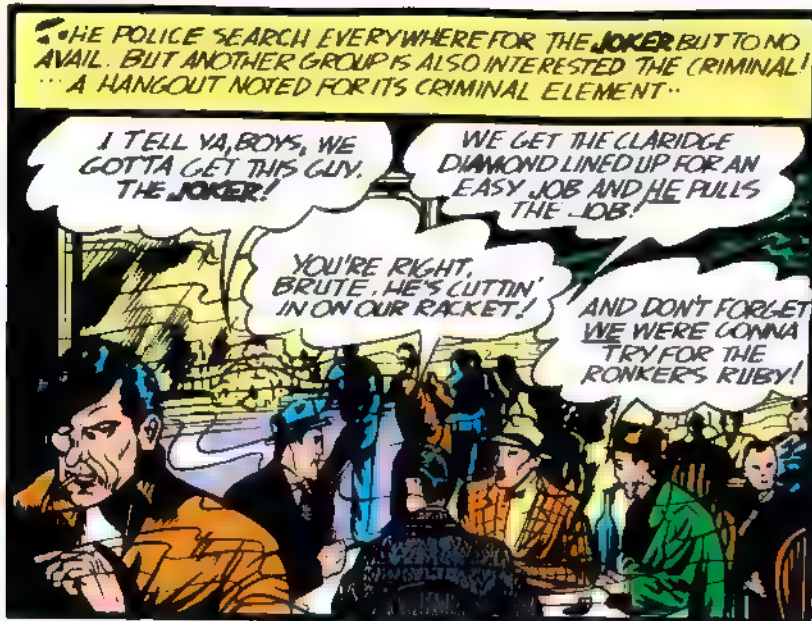




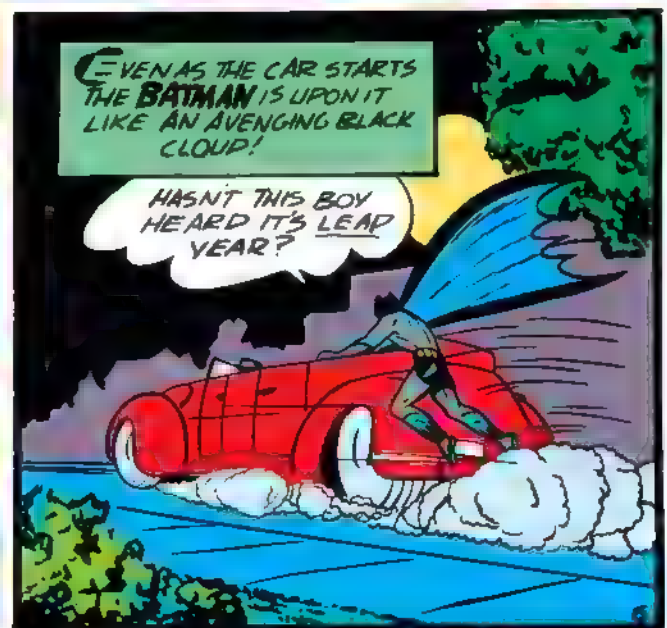
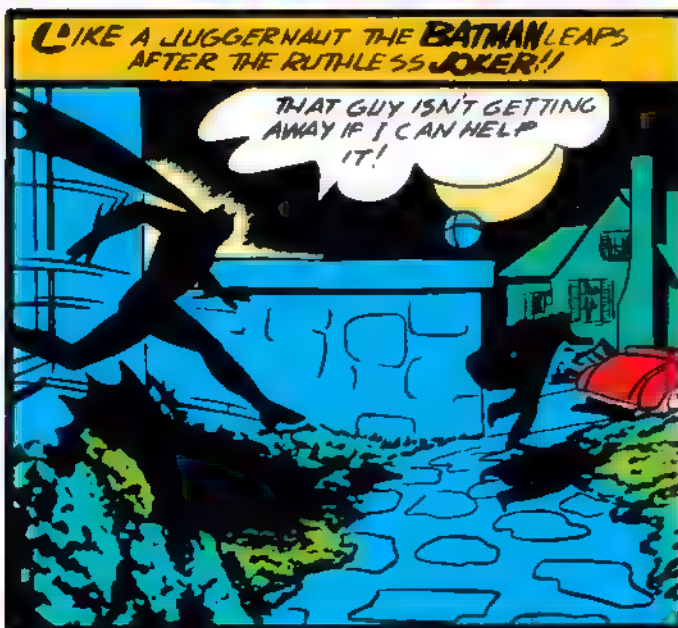
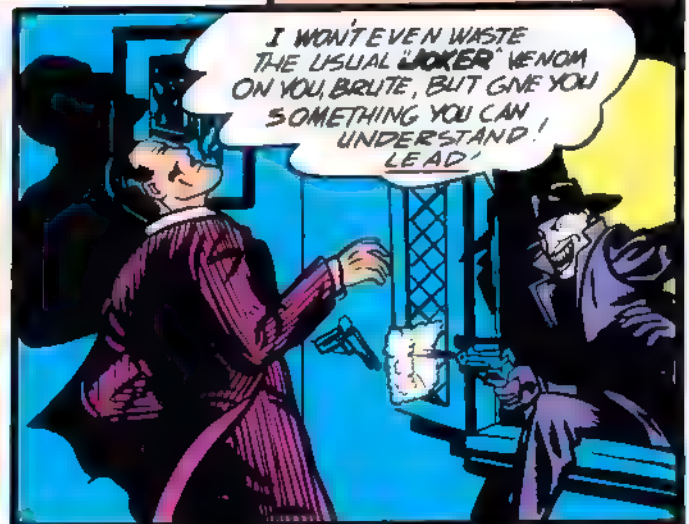
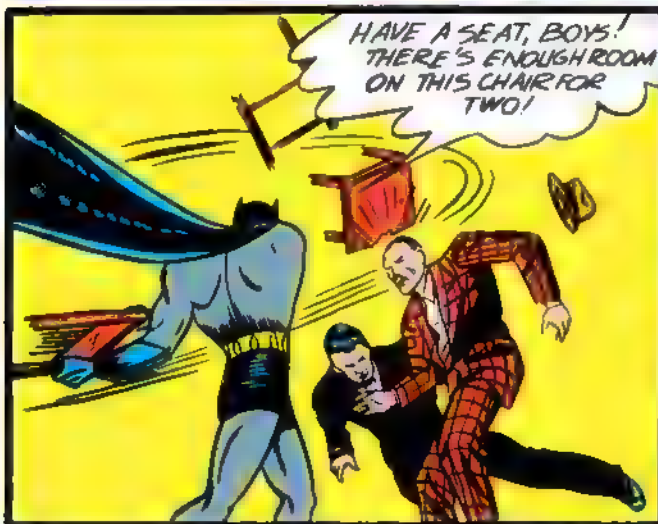


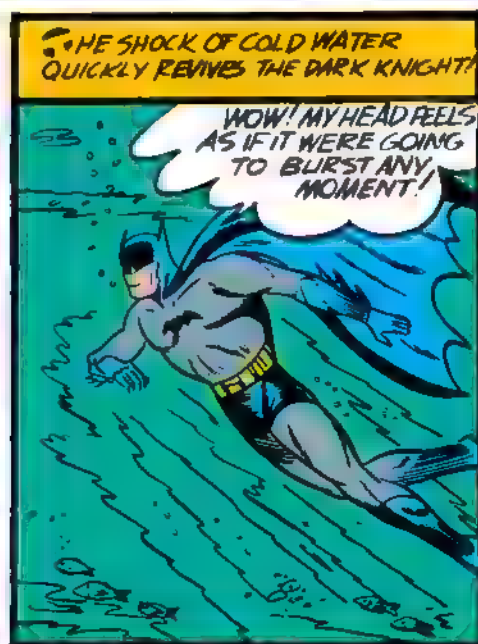
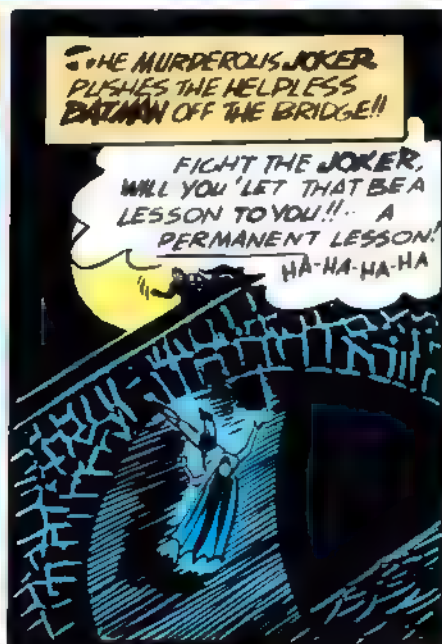
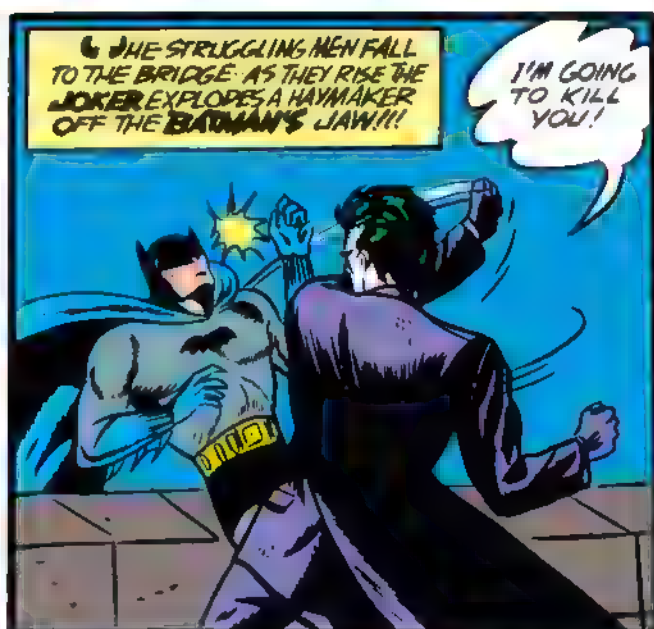
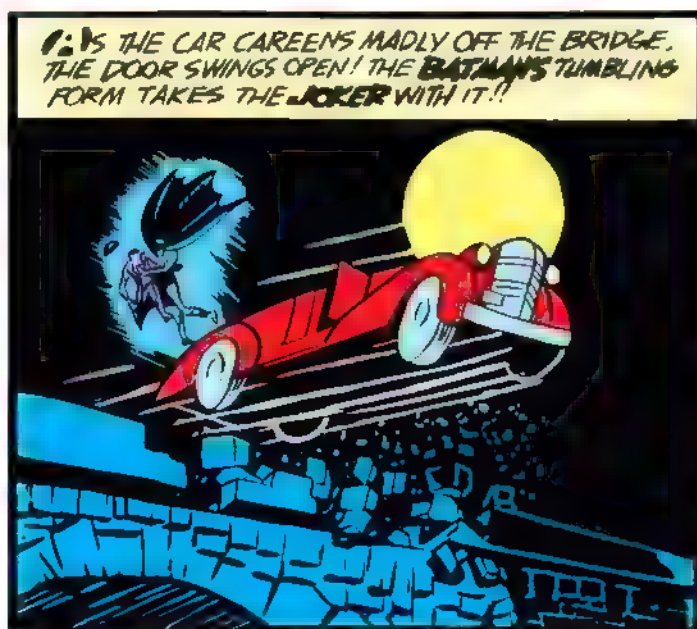
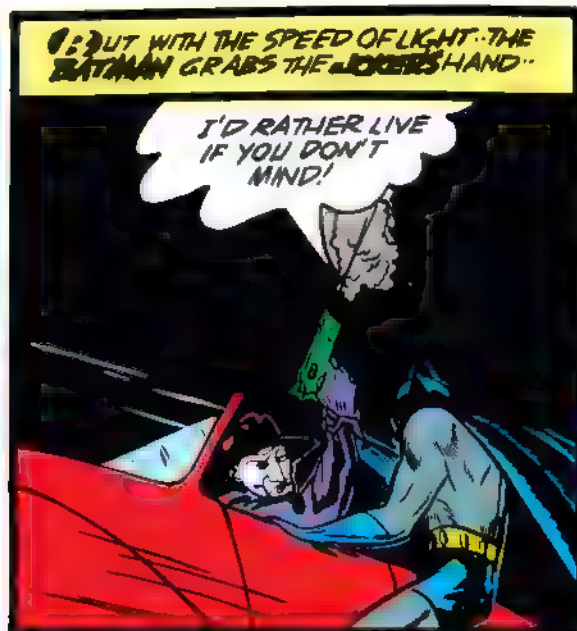
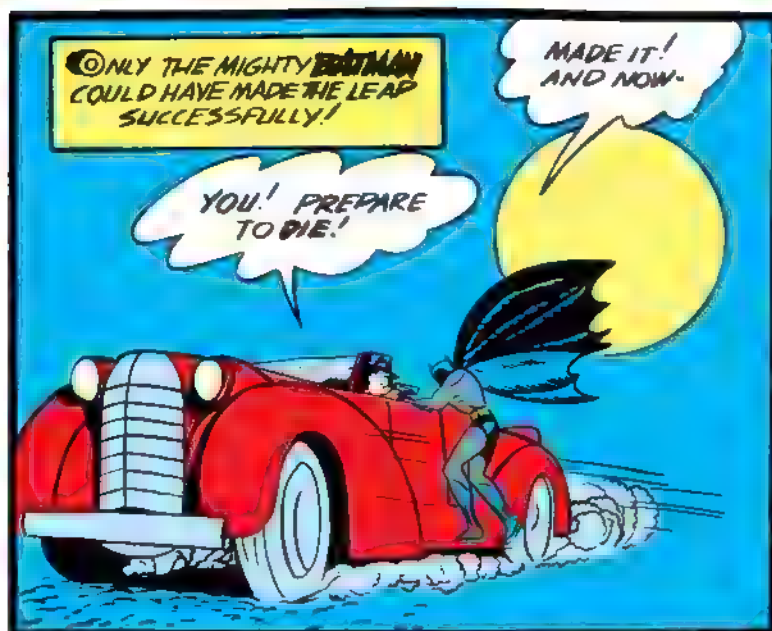




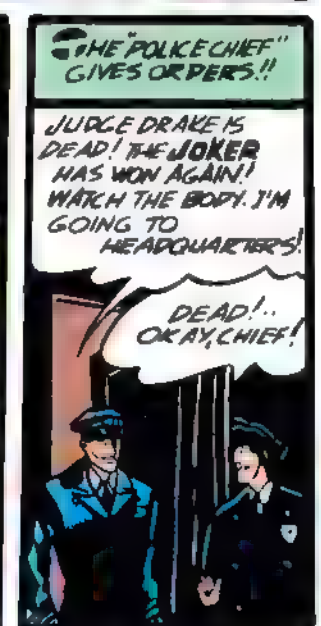
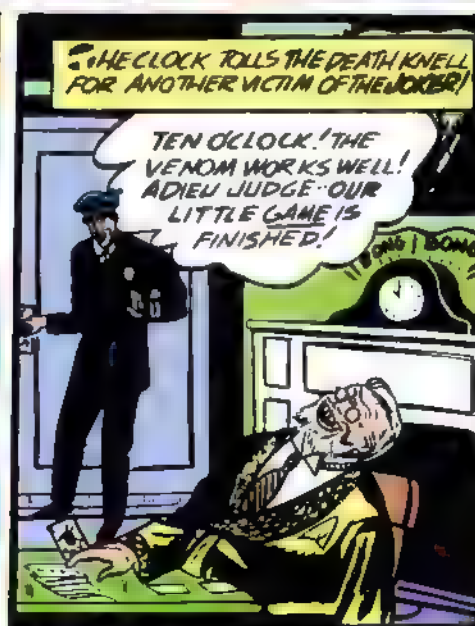
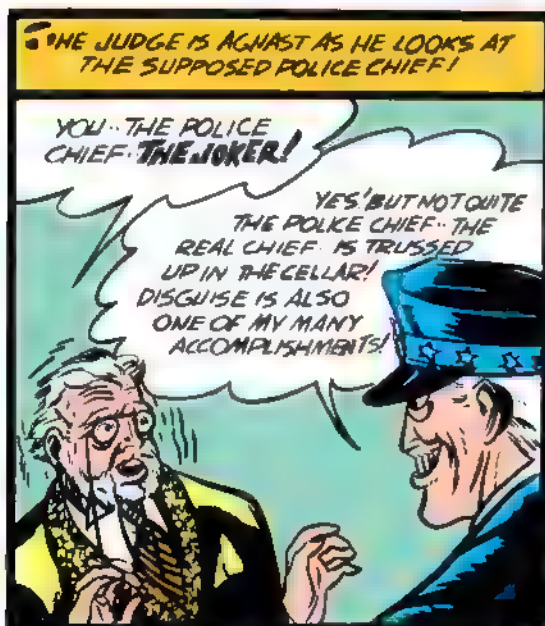
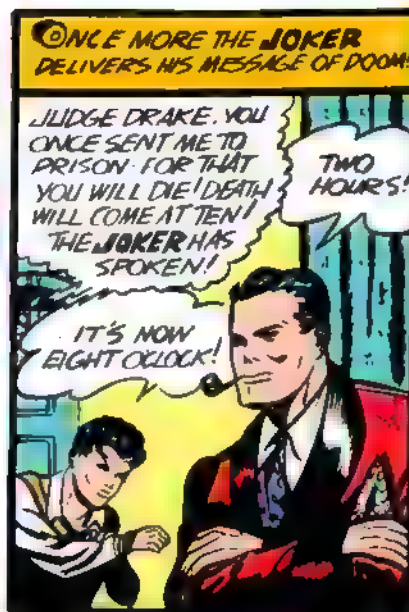


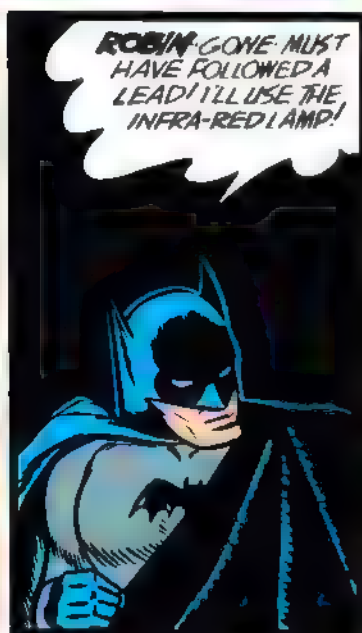
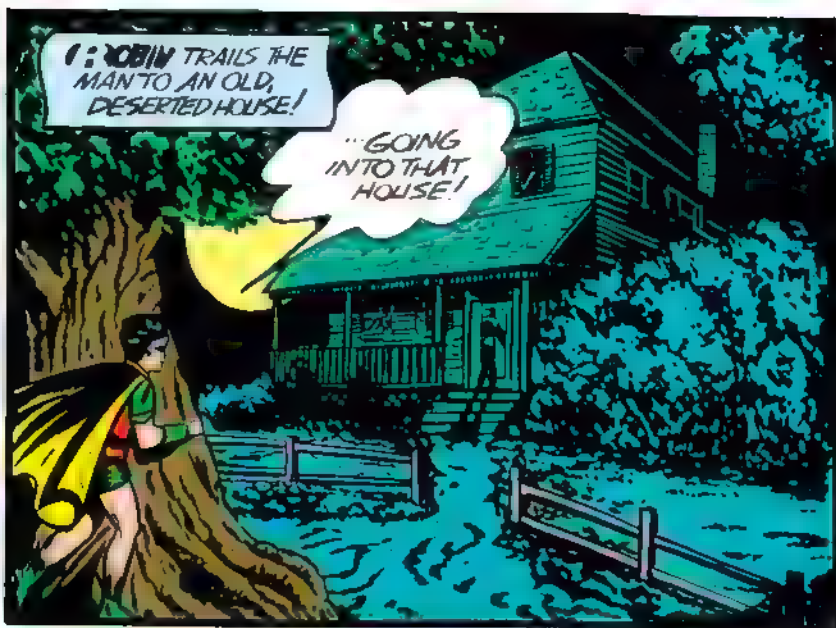




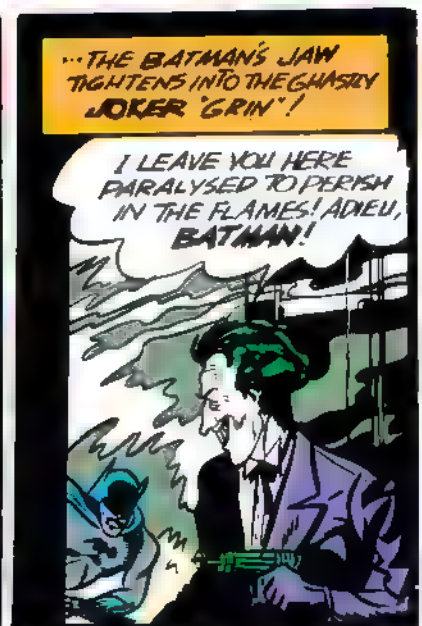
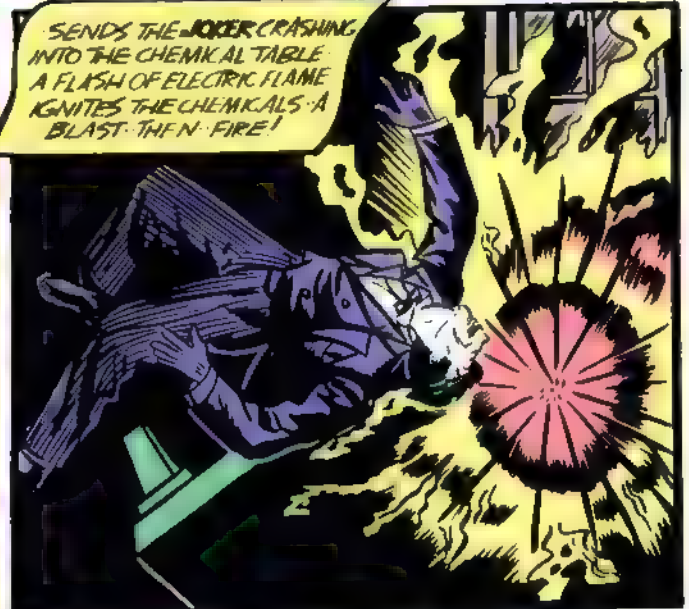
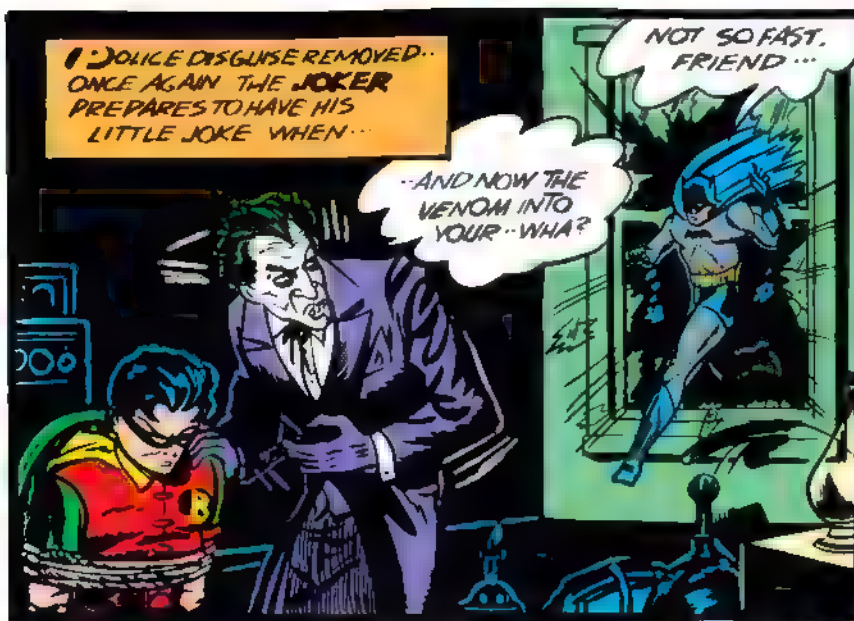


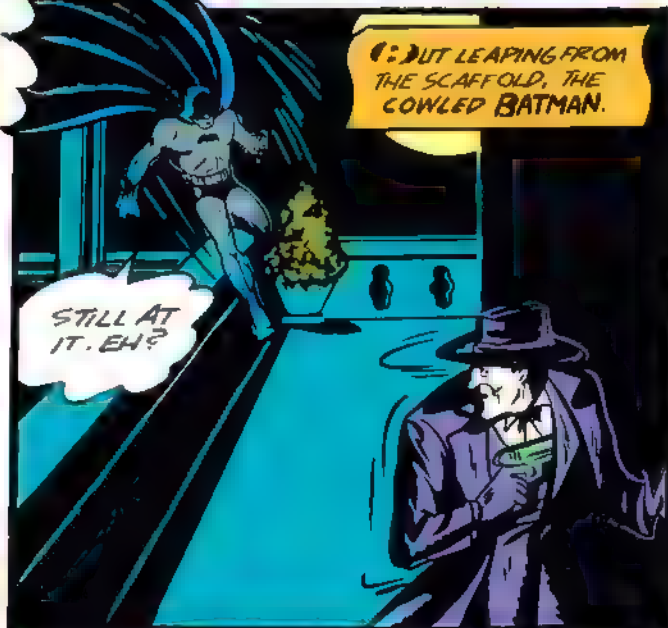
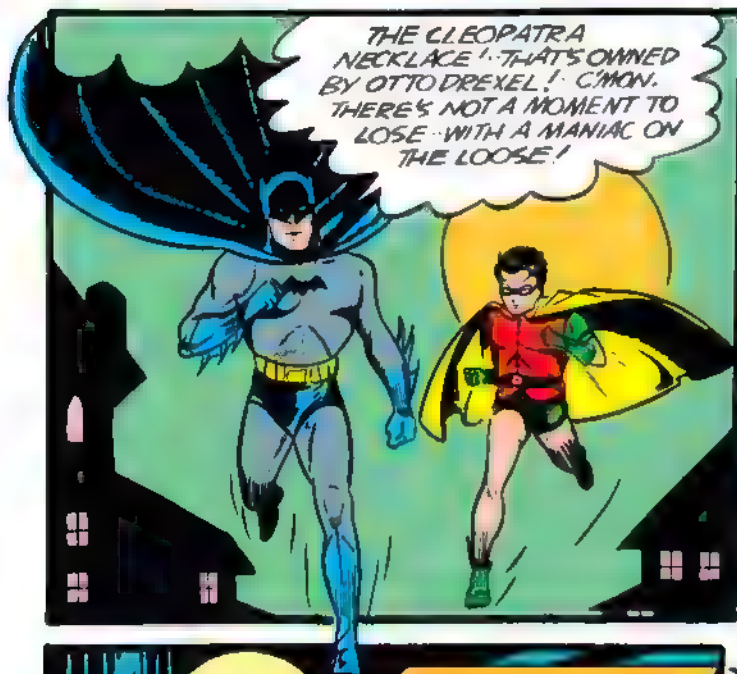
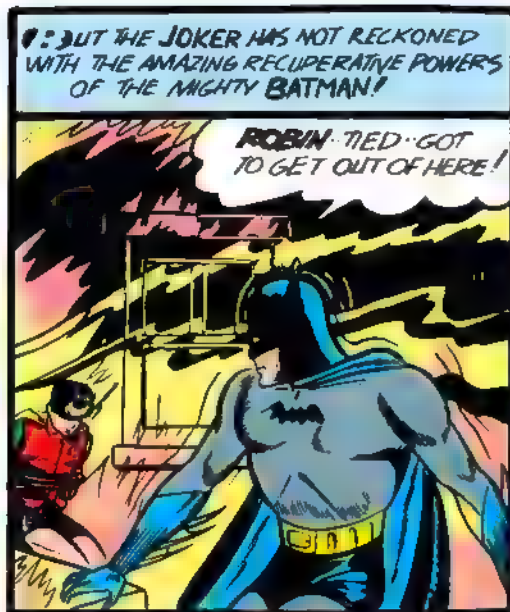




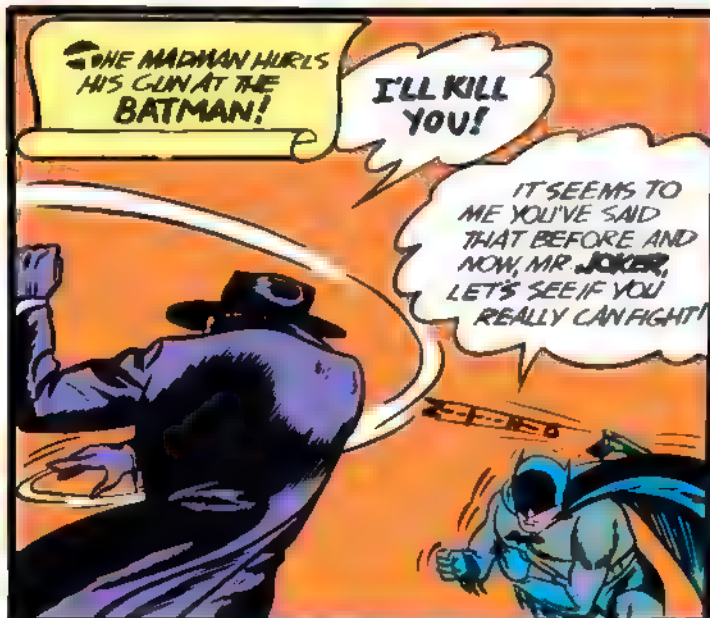
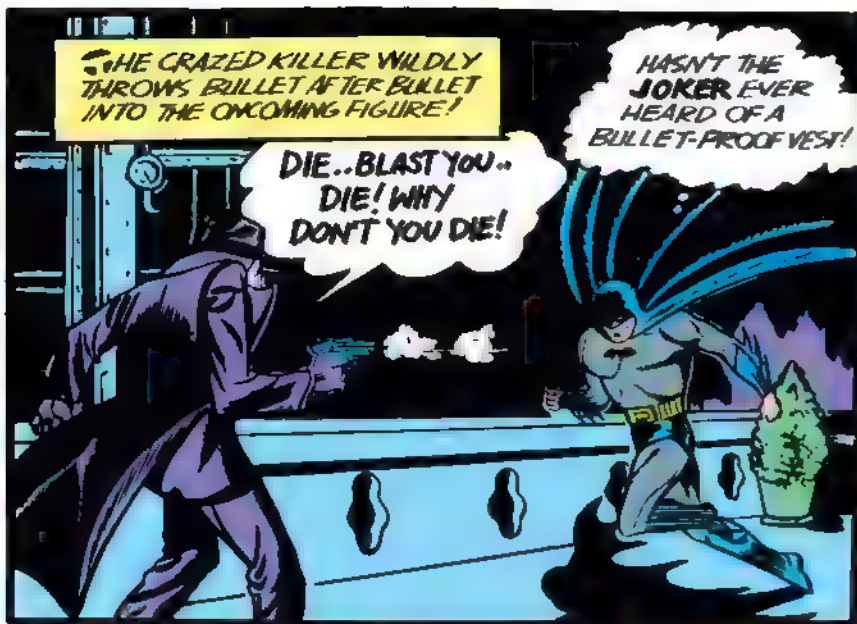


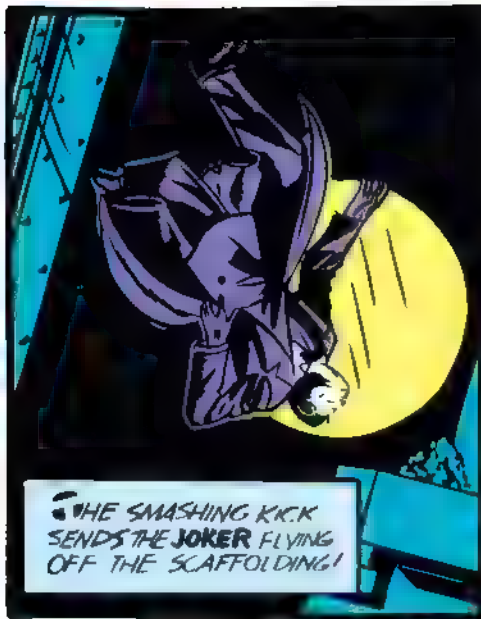












THE SMASHING KICK SENDS THE JOKER FLYING OFF THE SCAFFOLDING!



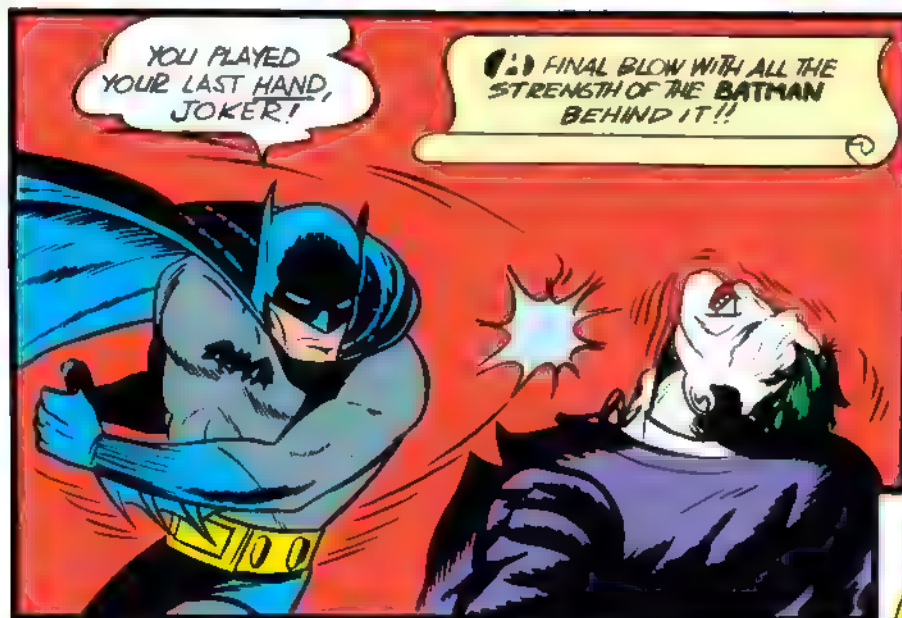
AS THE FRANTIC MAN FALLS PAST THE PENHOUSE BALUSTRADE, A HAND REACHES OUT...

AAGH! I'M FALLING! OH NO YOU'RE NOT!



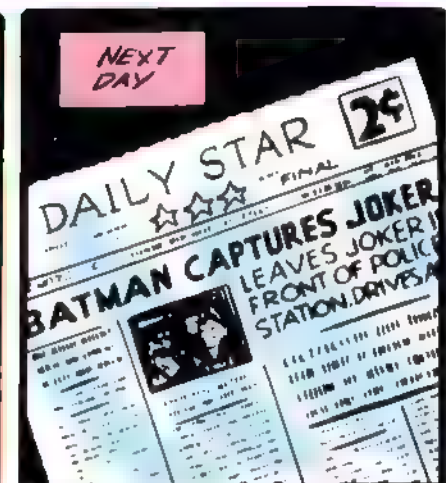
THE STRONG ARM OF THE BATMAN HAULS HIM BACK TO SAFETY!

YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE A PRIZE TO LOSE!



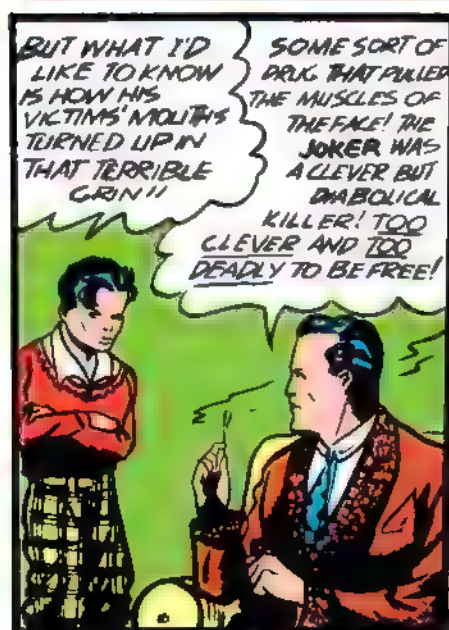
YOU PLAYED YOUR LAST HAND, JOKER!

FINAL BLOW WITH ALL THE STRENGTH OF THE BATMAN BEHIND IT!!



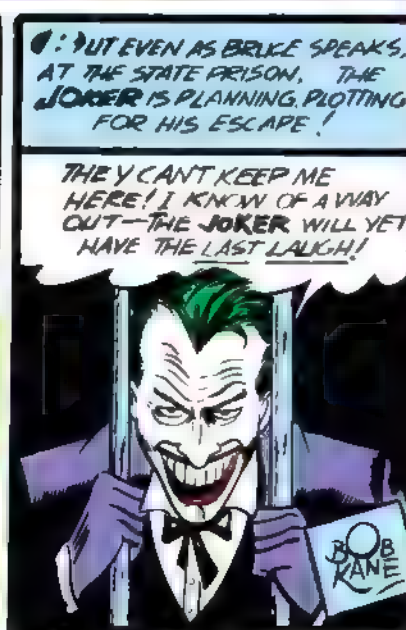
NEXT DAY

**DAILY STAR** 24  
FINAL  
BATMAN CAPTURES JOKER  
LEAVES JOKER IN FRONT OF POLICE STATION, DRIVES AWAY




BUT WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS HOW HIS VICTIMS' MOUTHS TURNED UP IN THAT TERRIBLE GRIN!!

SOME SORT OF DRUG THAT RELAXES THE MUSCLES OF THE FACE! THE JOKER WAS A CLEVER BUT DIABOLICAL KILLER! TOO CLEVER AND TOO DEADLY TO BE FREE!



BUT EVEN AS BRUCE SPEAKS, AT THE STATE PRISON, THE JOKER IS PLANNING, PLOTTING FOR HIS ESCAPE!

THEY CAN'T KEEP ME HERE! I KNOW OF A WAY OUT—THE JOKER WILL YET HAVE THE LAST LAUGH!




THE *Amazing* **BATMAN**

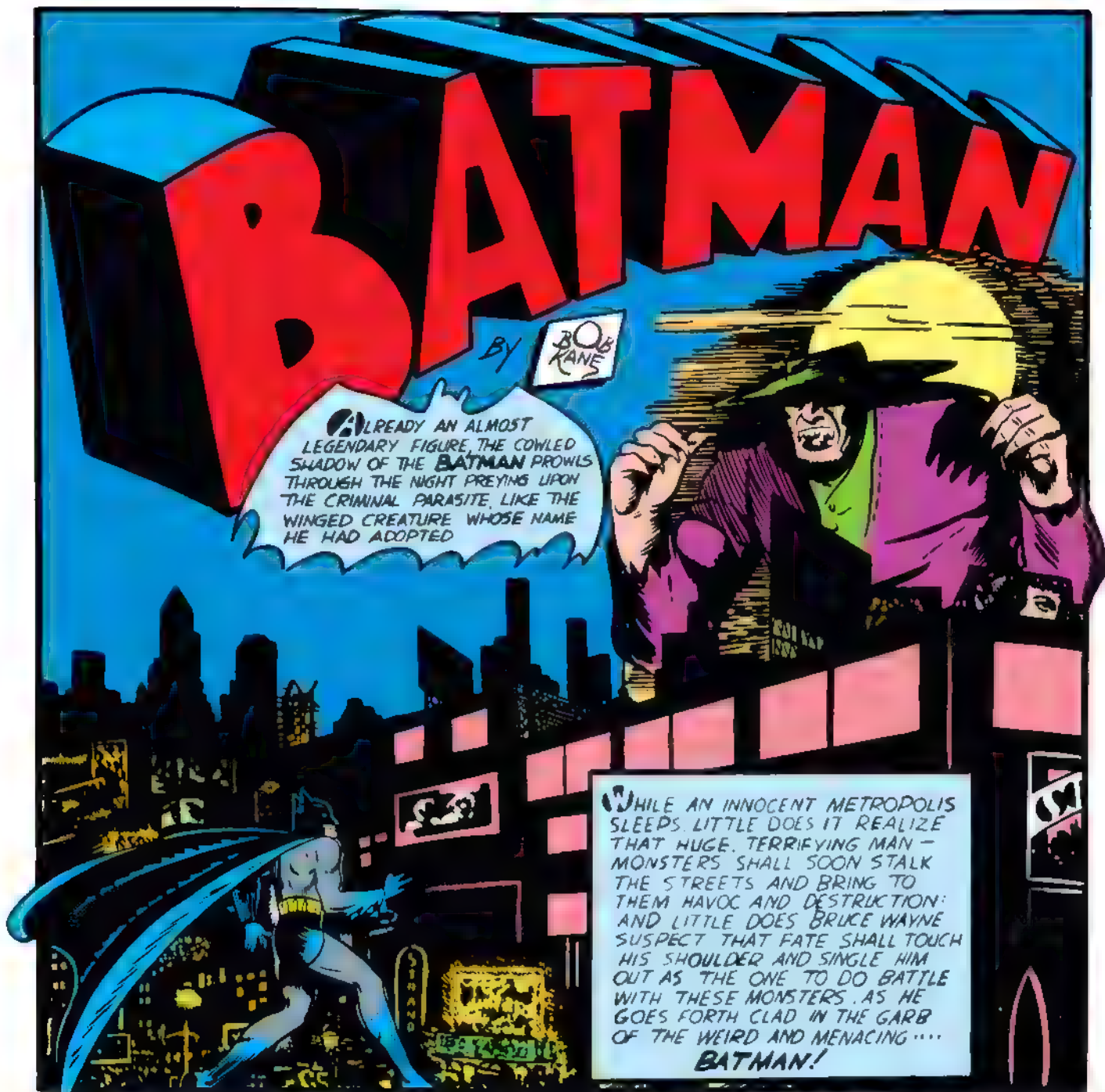
AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS ADVENTURE STRIP CHARACTER... WITH THAT SENSATIONAL NEW DISCOVERY, THAT LAUGHING YOUNG DARE-DEVIL

**Robin** THE BOY WONDER

WILL THRILL YOU EVERY MONTH WITH THEIR ASTOUNDING EXPLOITS IN DETECTIVE COMICS



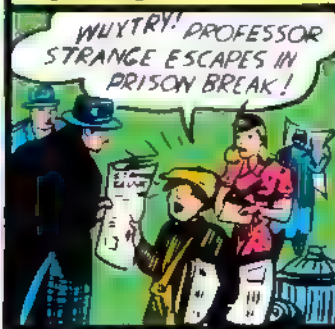




NOT LONG AGO THE BATMAN HAD SEEN THE ARCH-CRIMINAL, PROFESSOR HUGO STRANGE IMPRISONED... AND YET...

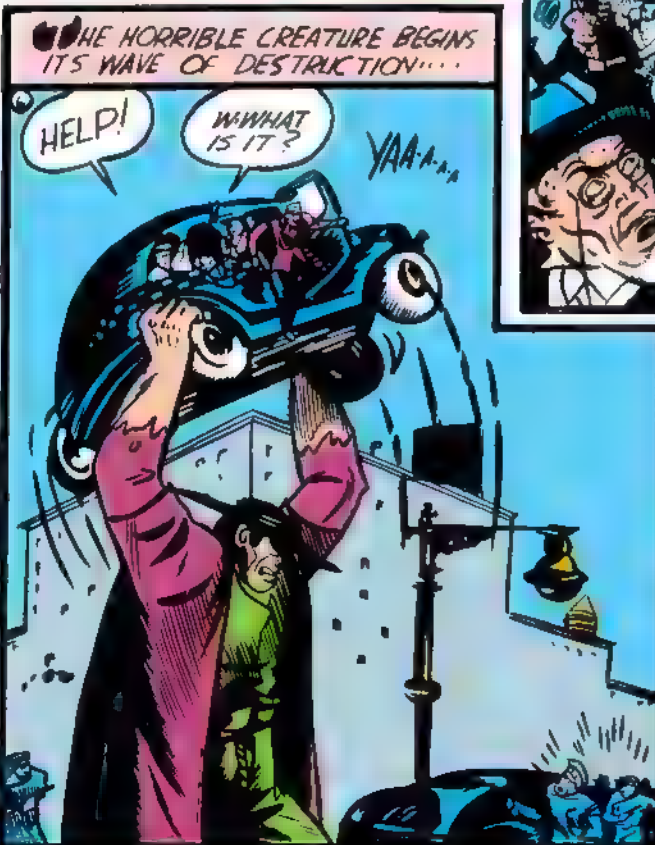
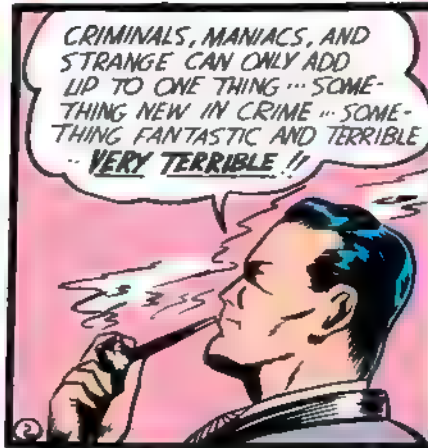
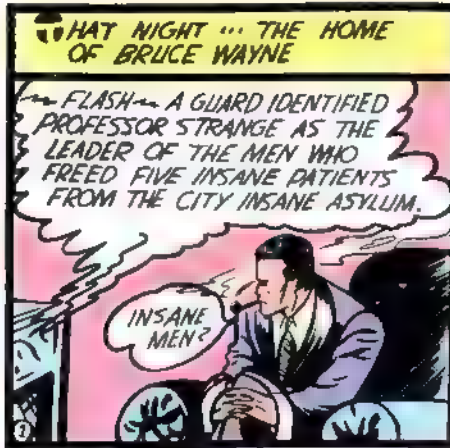


ONCE MORE PROFESSOR HUGO STRANGE IS FREE TO CARRY OUT THE NEXT OF HIS DIABOLICAL SCHEMES.

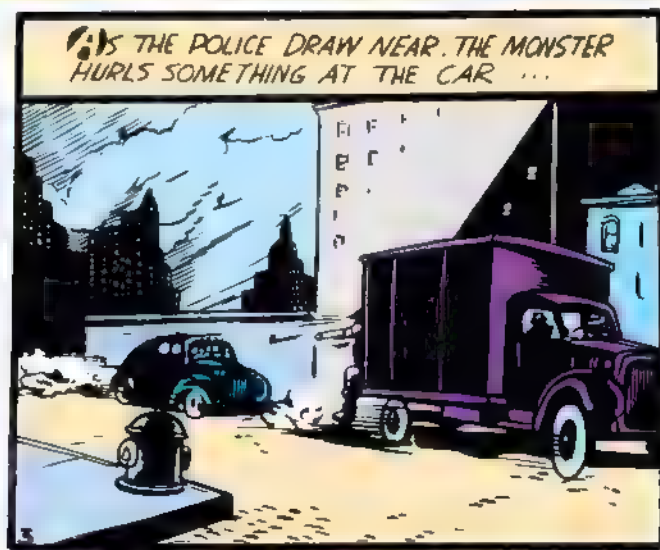
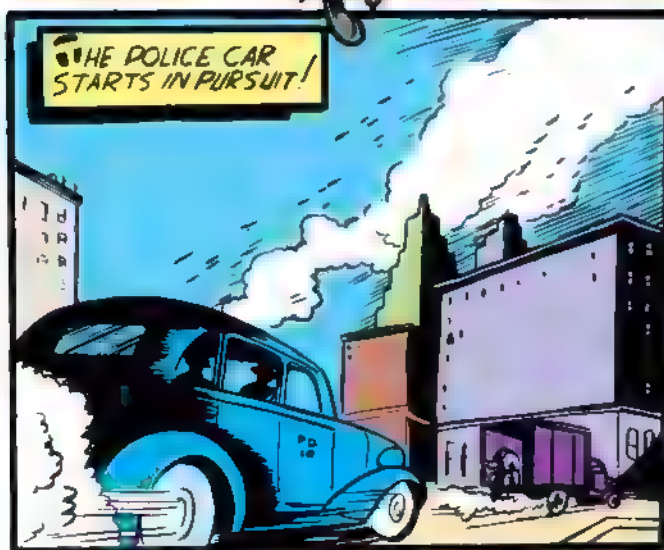
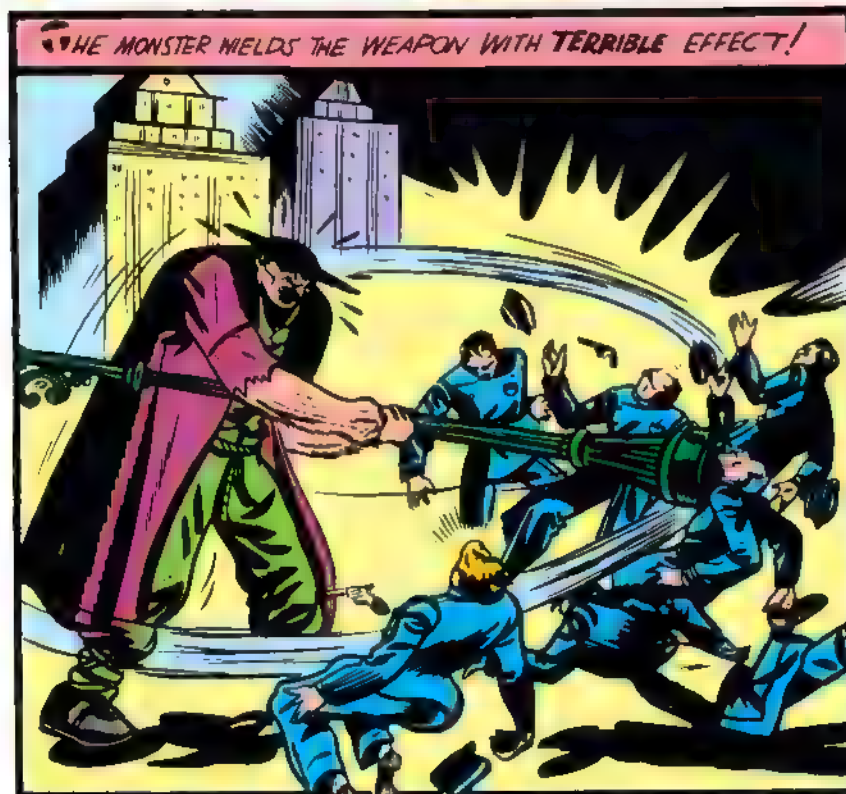
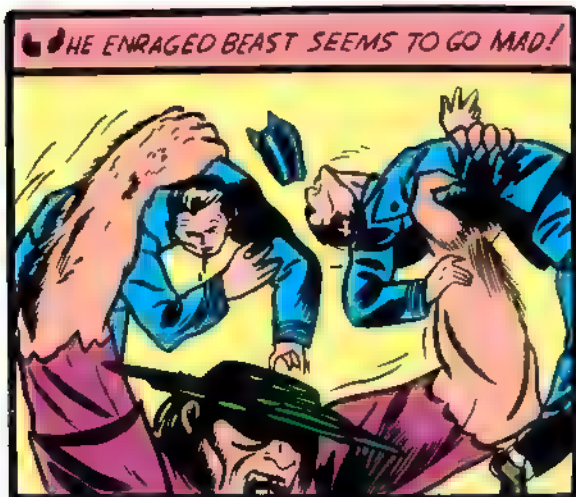


THE NEXT NIGHT... THE METROPOLIS INSANE ASYLUM.

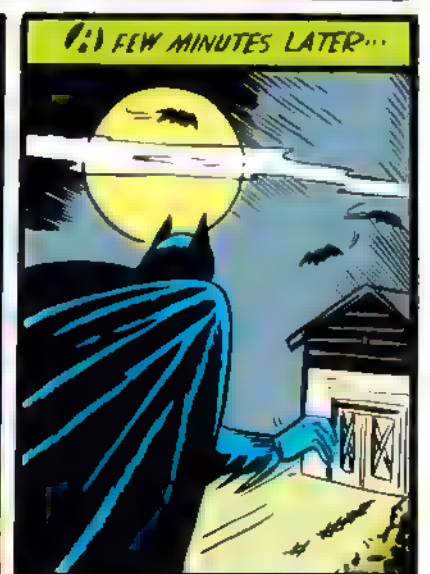
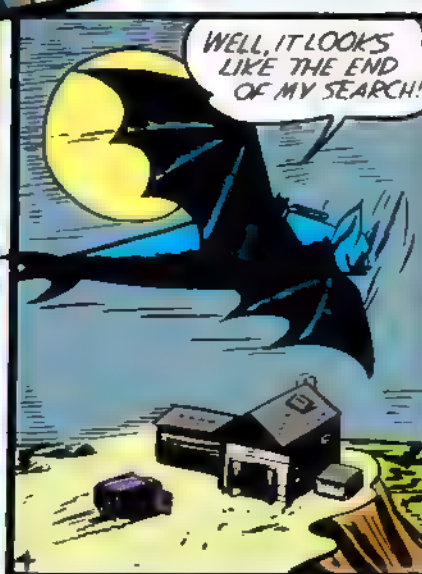
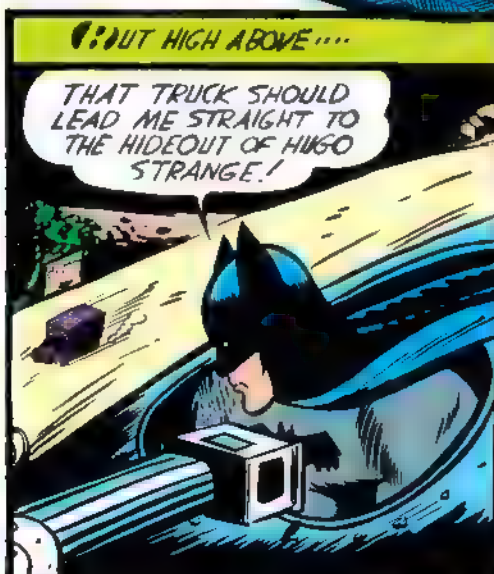
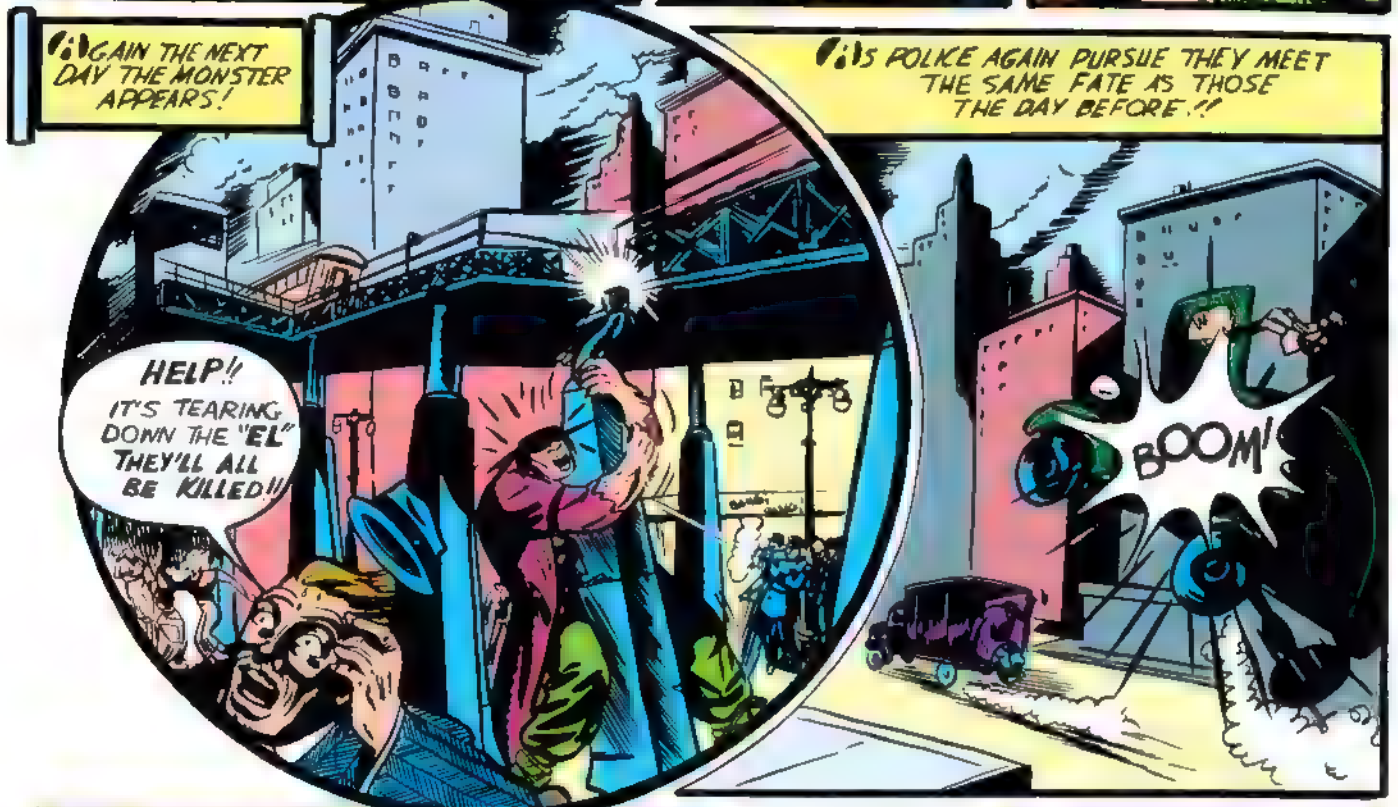
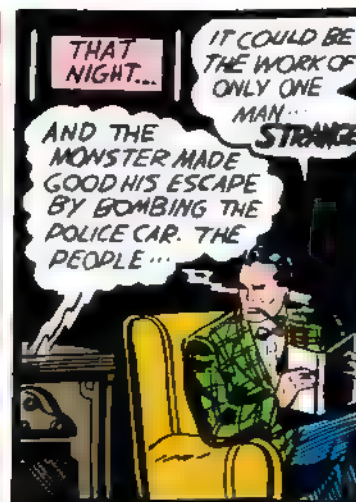
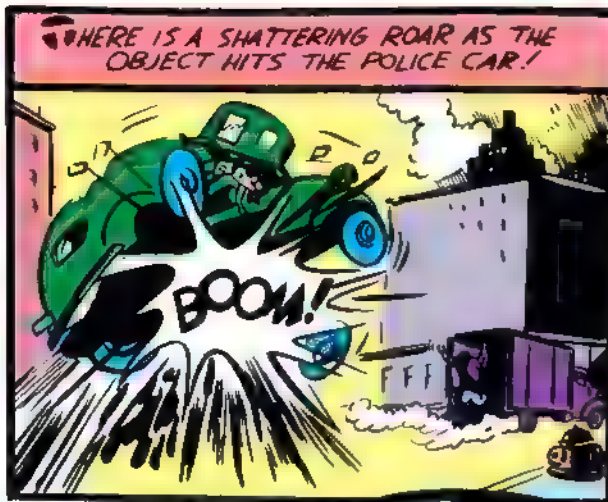




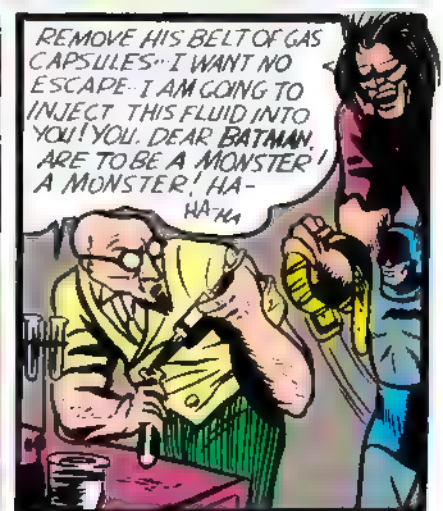
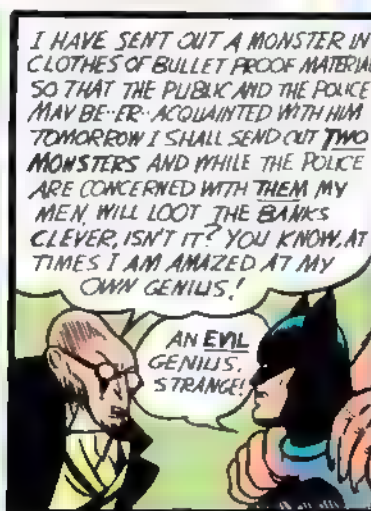
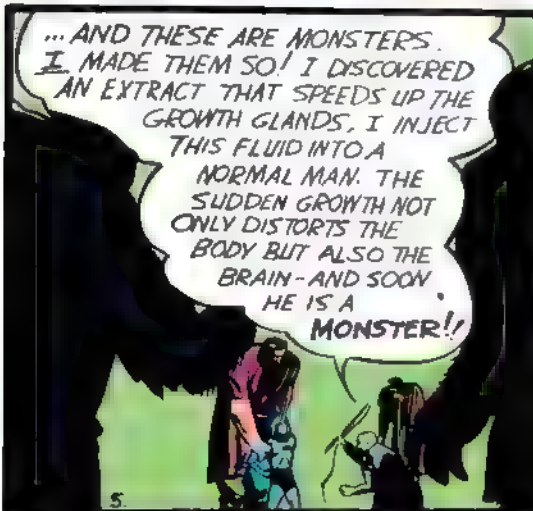
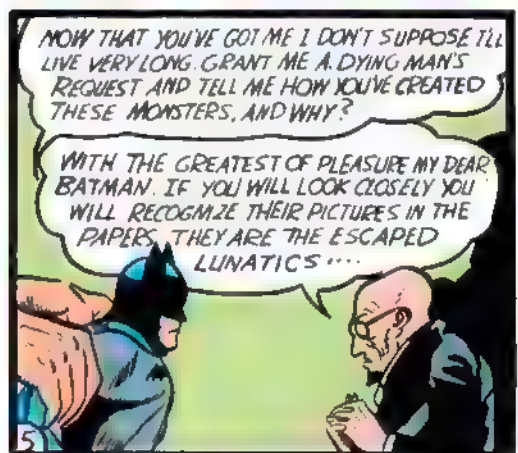
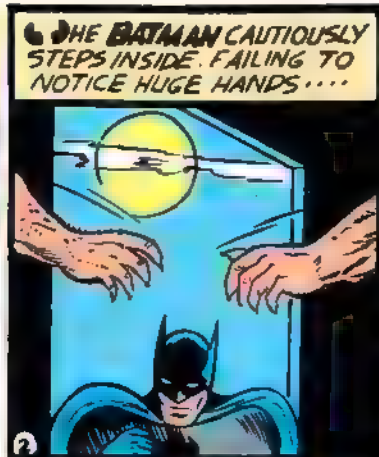




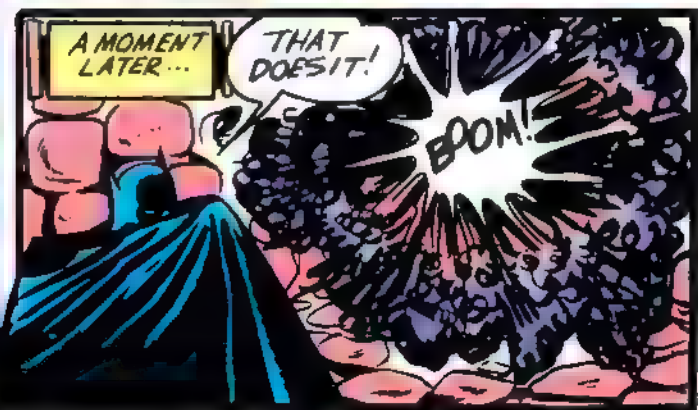
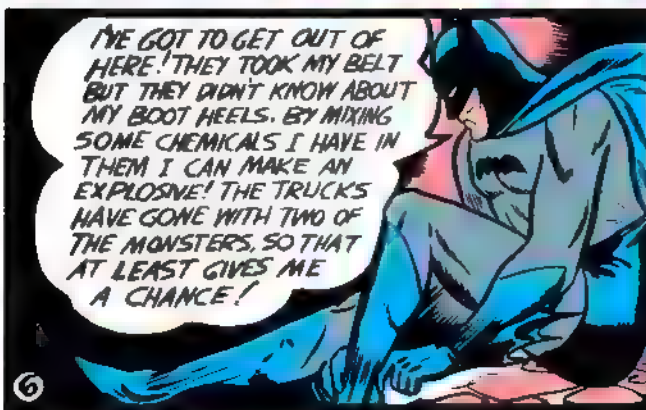
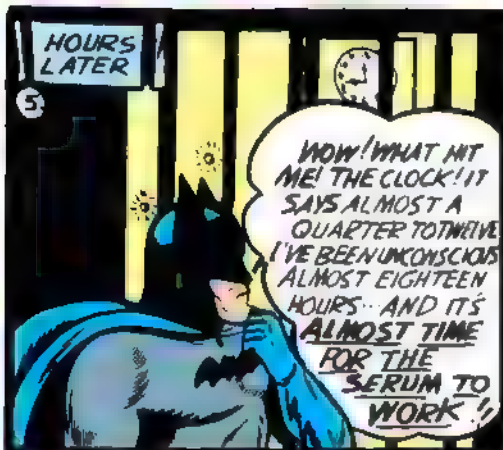
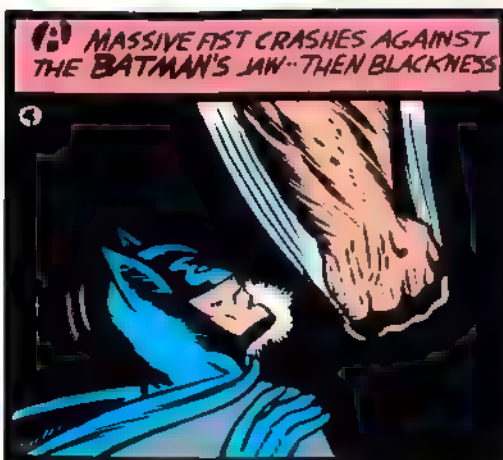
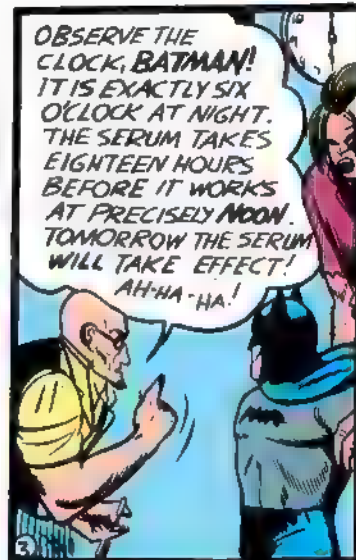
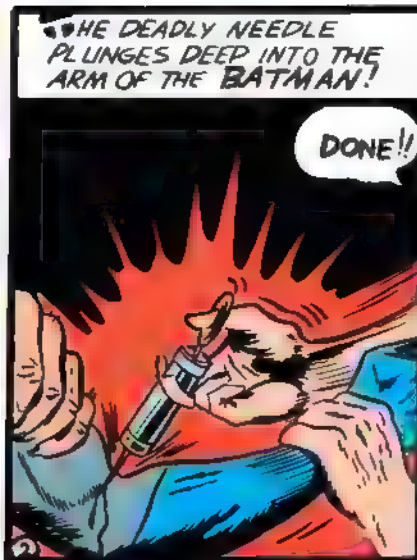




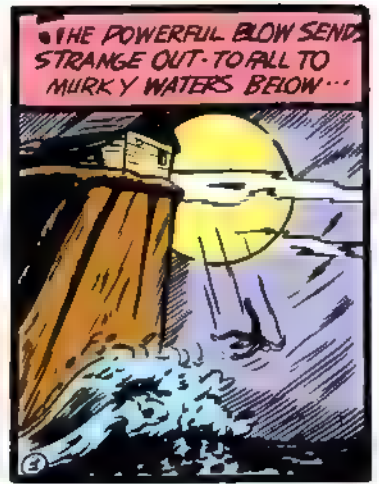
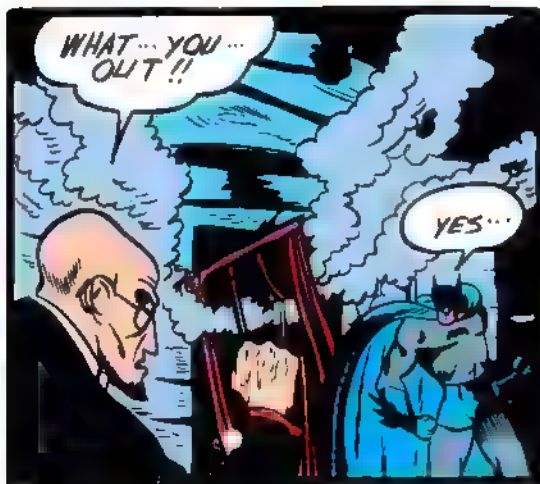






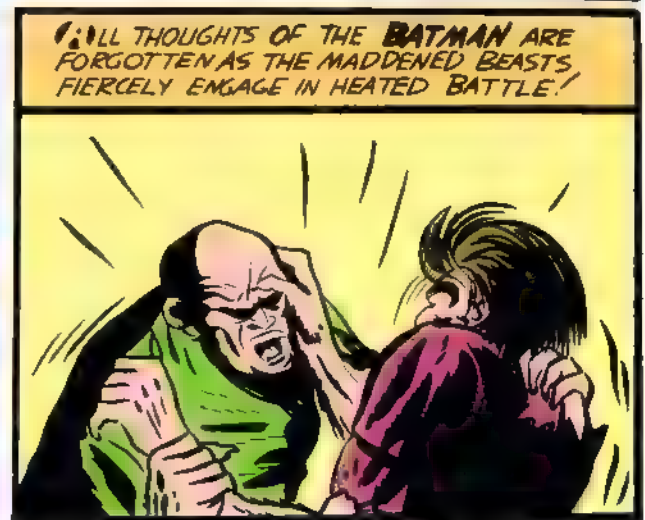
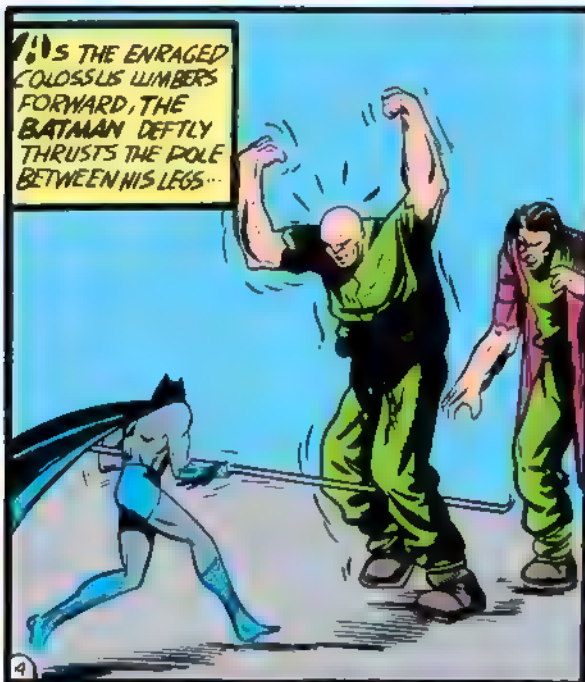
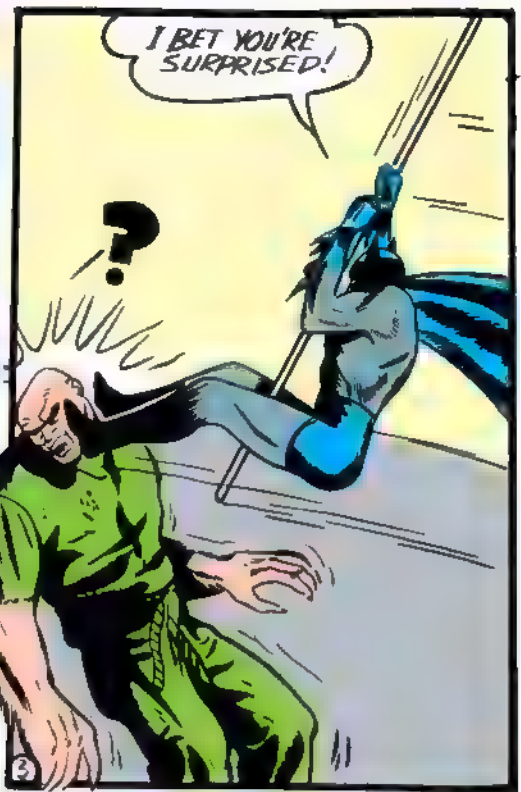
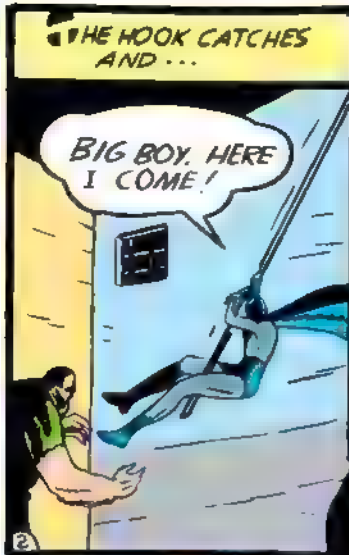




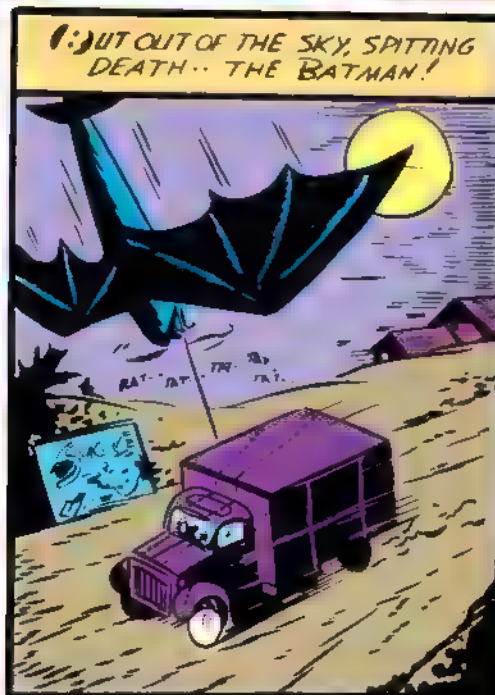
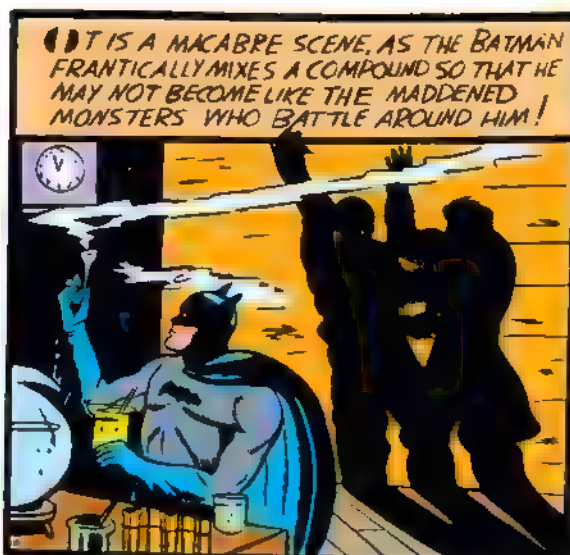
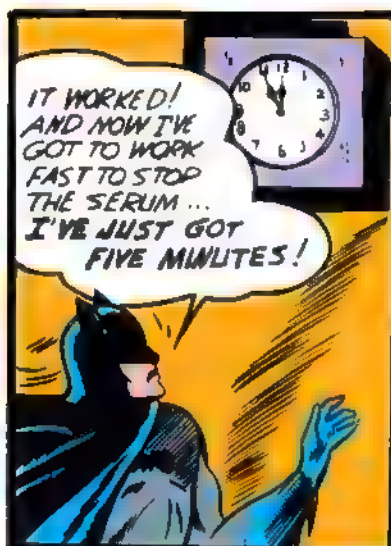


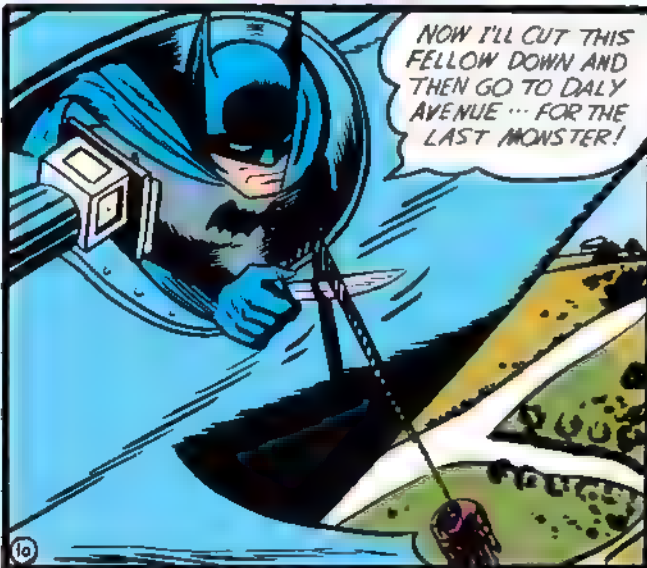
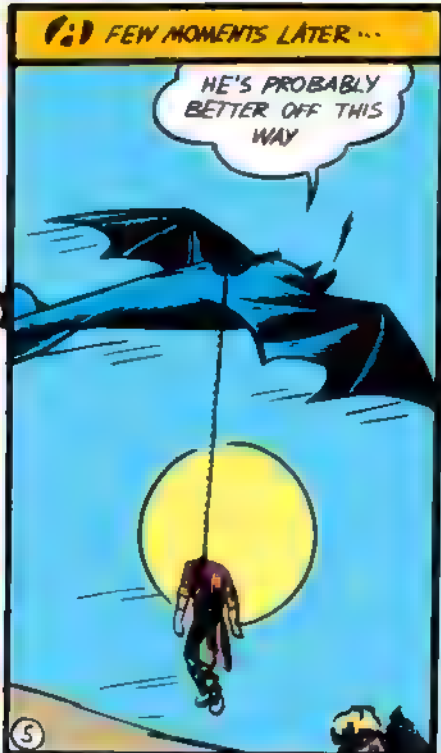
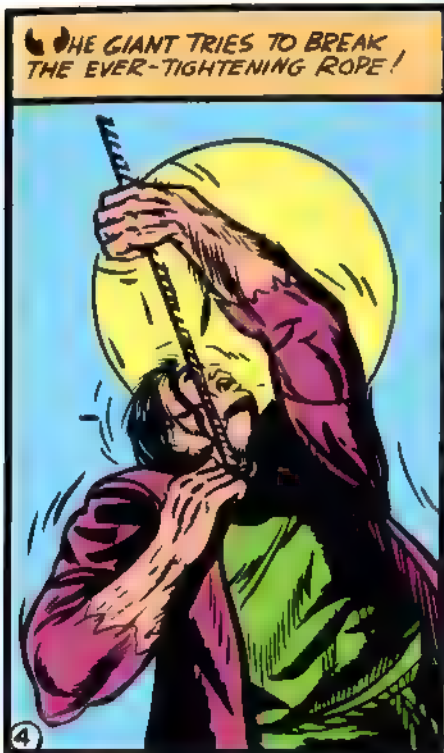
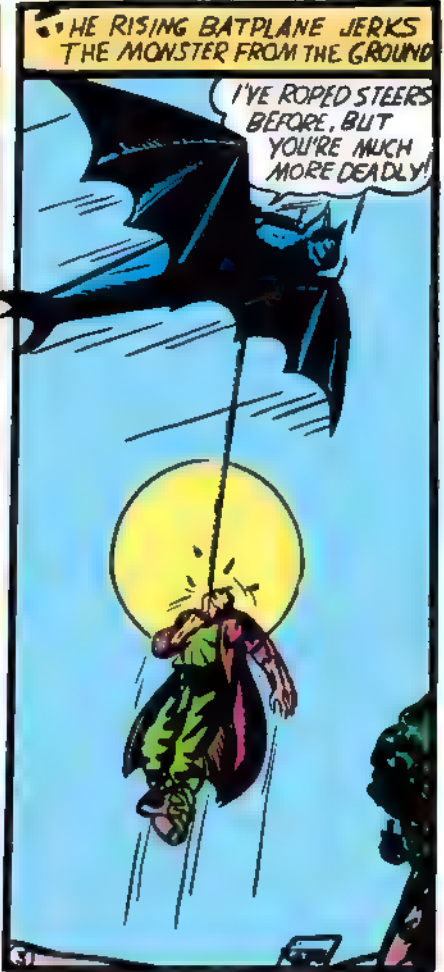
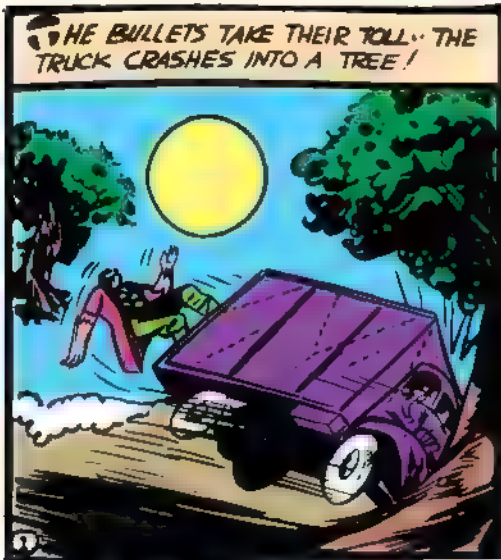
THE BATMAN SPIES THE LONG POLE USED TO OPEN THE SKYLIGHT...





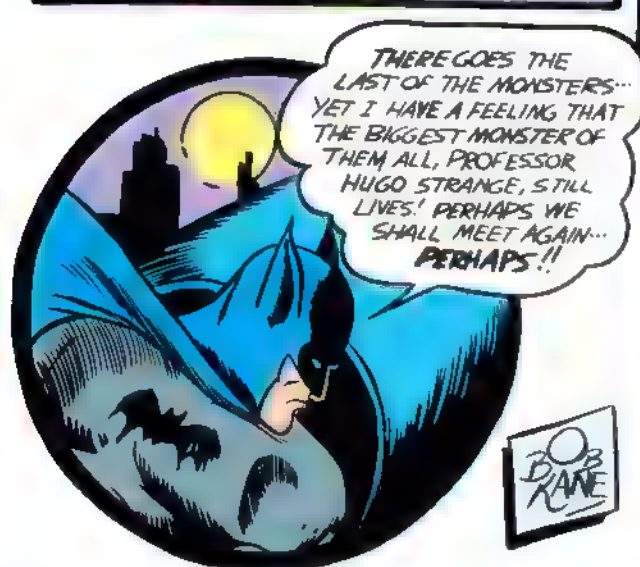
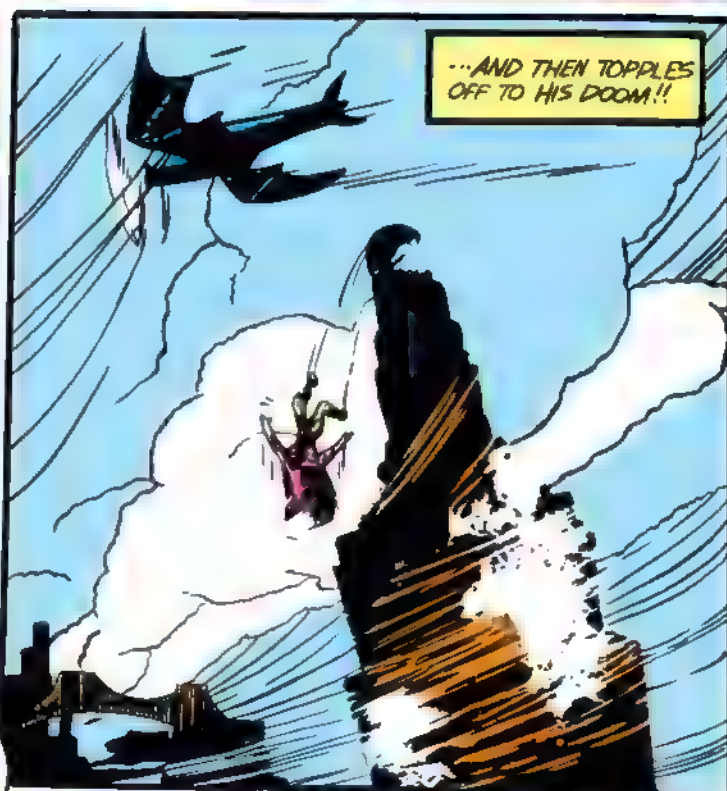
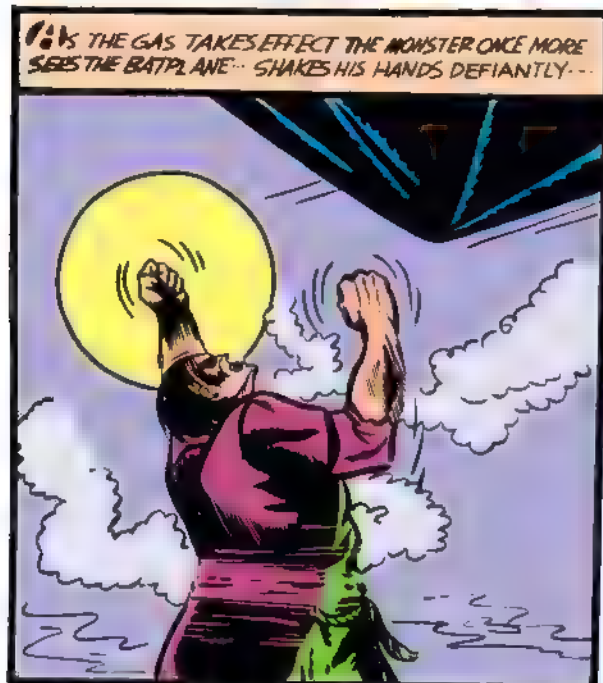
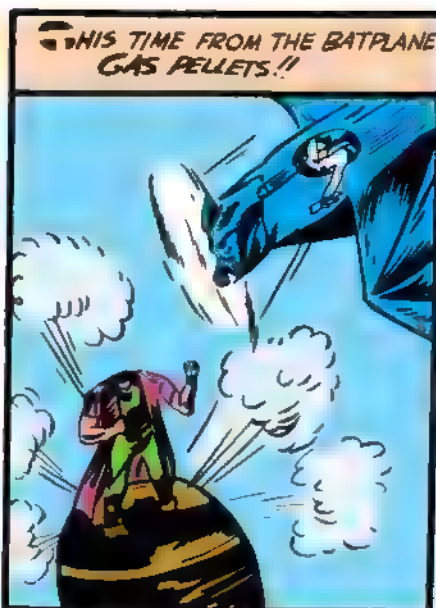
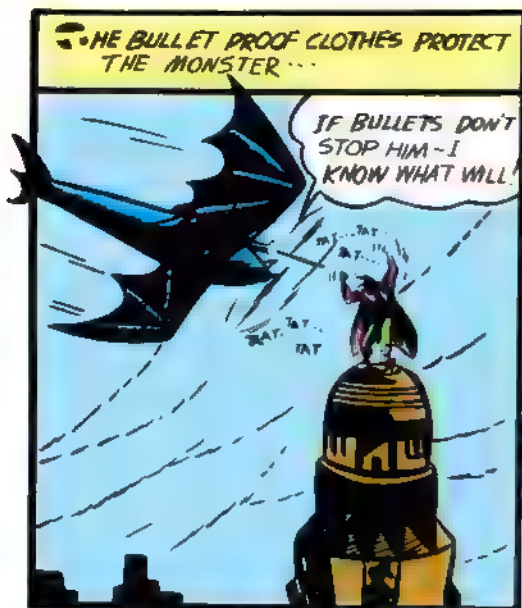












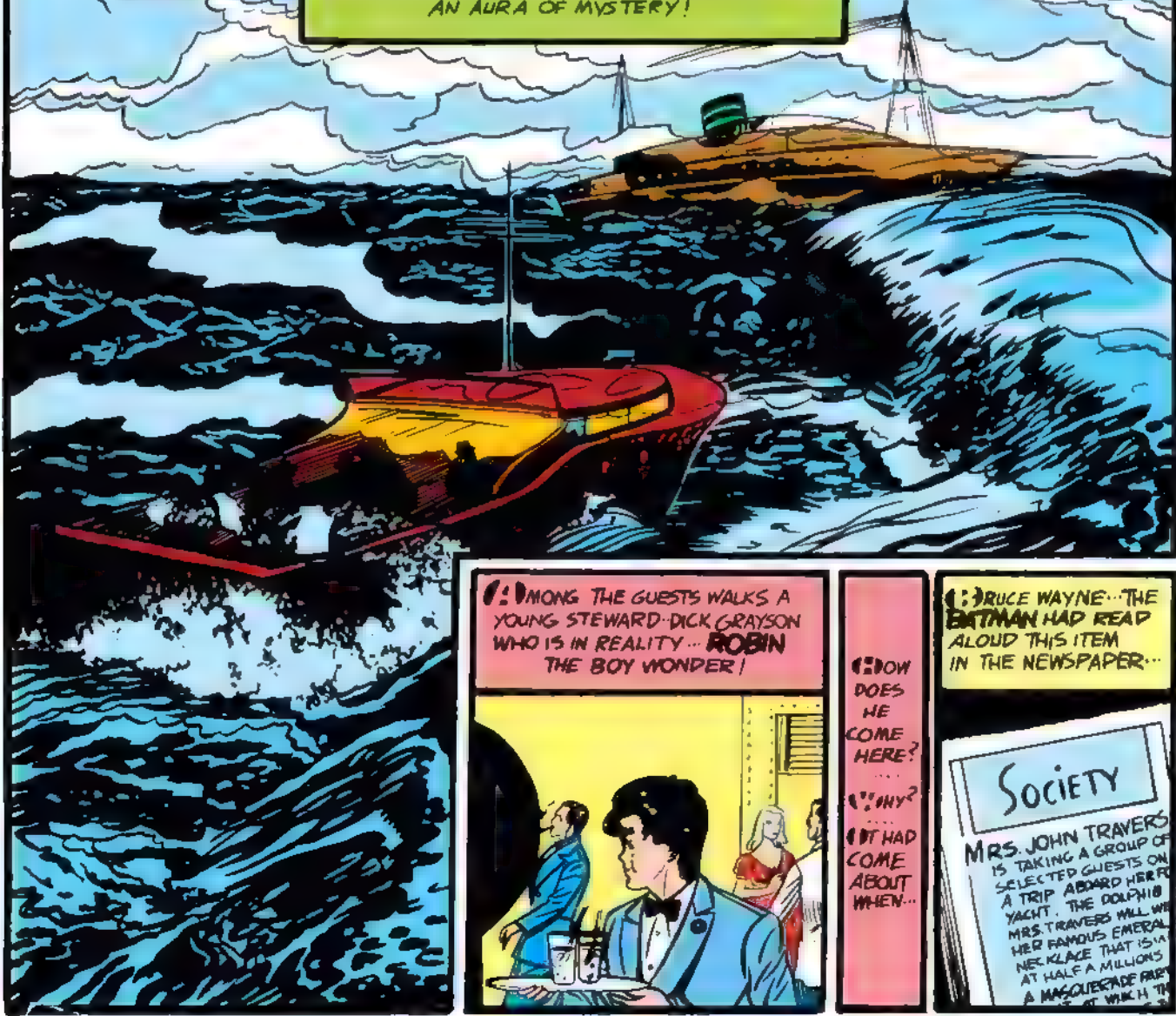


# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

by BOB KANE

ONCE MORE THAT EERIE FIGURE OF THE NIGHT, THE **BATMAN**, AND HIS YOUNG AIDE, THAT LAUGHING DARE-DEVIL, THAT YOUNG ROBIN HOOD OF TODAY, **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER, FIND THEMSELVES SWIMMING IN TROUBLED WATERS! A YACHT SAILS A SEA OF INTRIGUE WHILE ABOARD HER DECK LURKS AN UNSEEN MENACE... A FIGURE SHROUDED BY AN AURA OF MYSTERY!

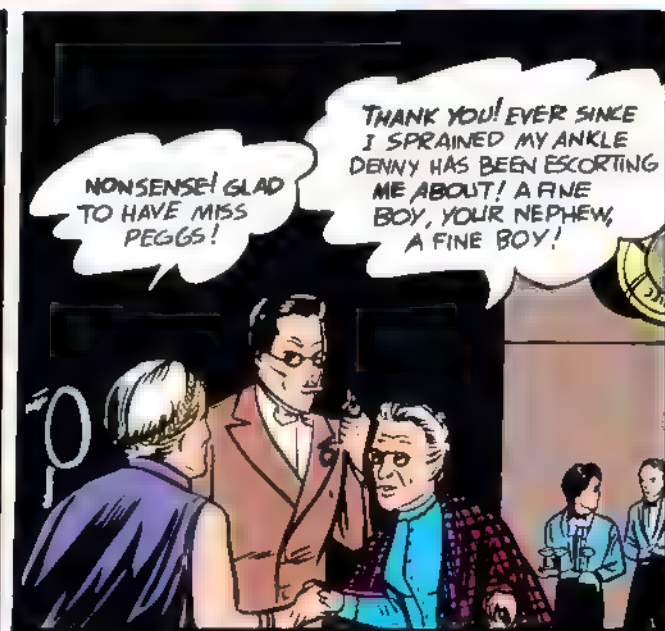
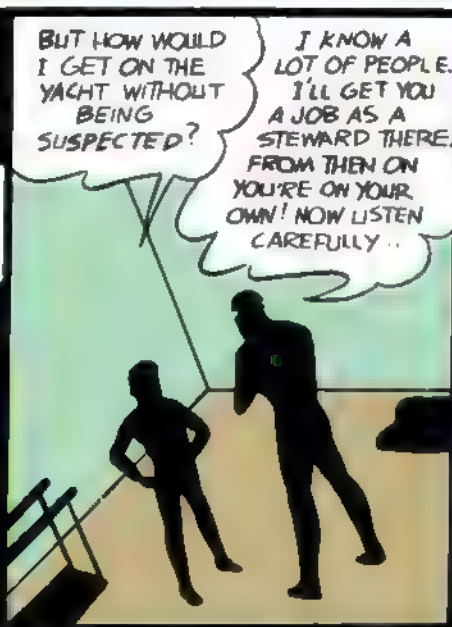


AMONG THE GUESTS WALKS A YOUNG STEWARD... DICK GRAYSON WHO IS IN REALITY... **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER!

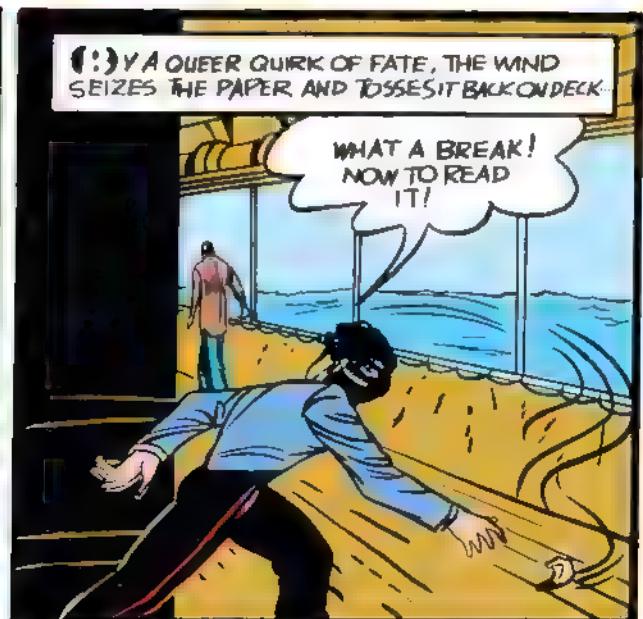
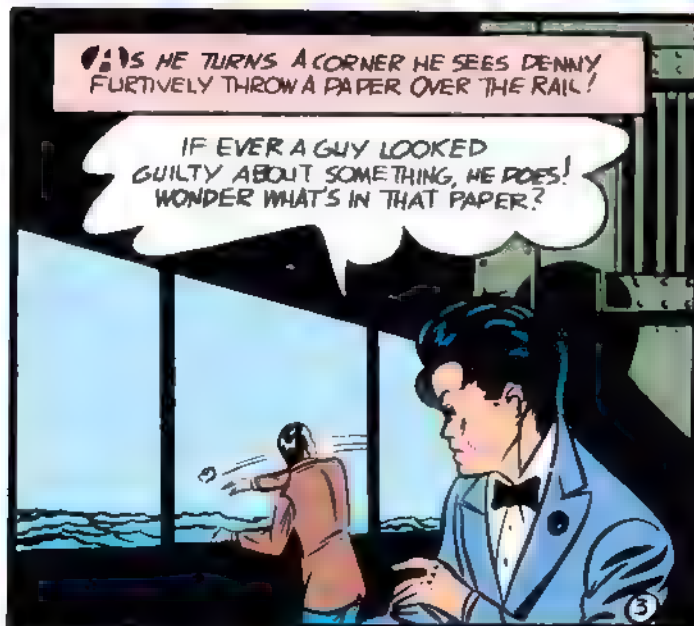
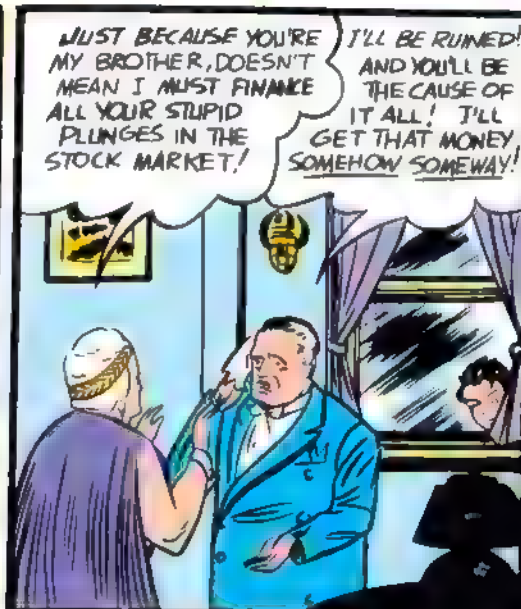
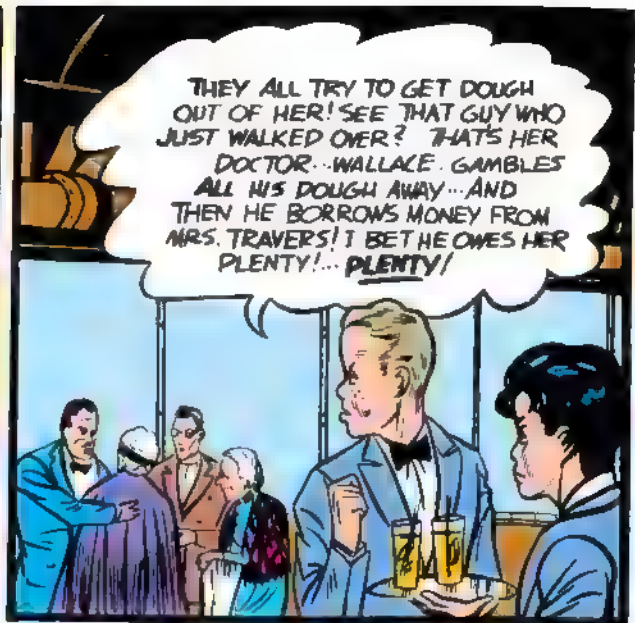
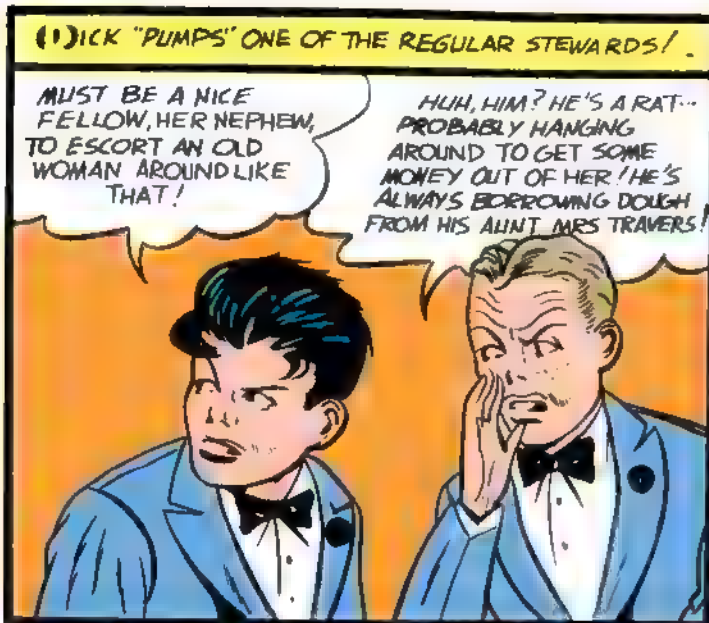
HOW DOES HE COME HERE?  
WHY?  
HAD COME ABOUT WHEN...

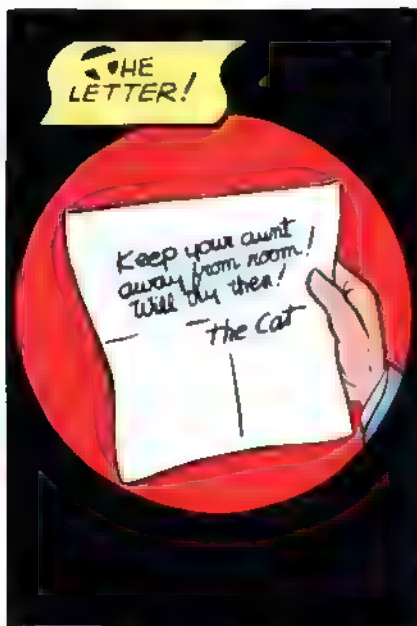
BRUCE WAYNE... THE **BATMAN** HAD READ ALOUD THIS ITEM IN THE NEWSPAPER...

**SOCIETY**  
MRS. JOHN TRAVERS IS TAKING A GROUP OF SELECTED GUESTS ON A TRIP ABOARD HER YACHT. THE DOLPHIN MRS. TRAVERS WILL WEAR HER FAMOUS EMERALD NECKLACE THAT IS WORTH HALF A MILLION AT A MASQUERADE PARTY AT WHICH THE









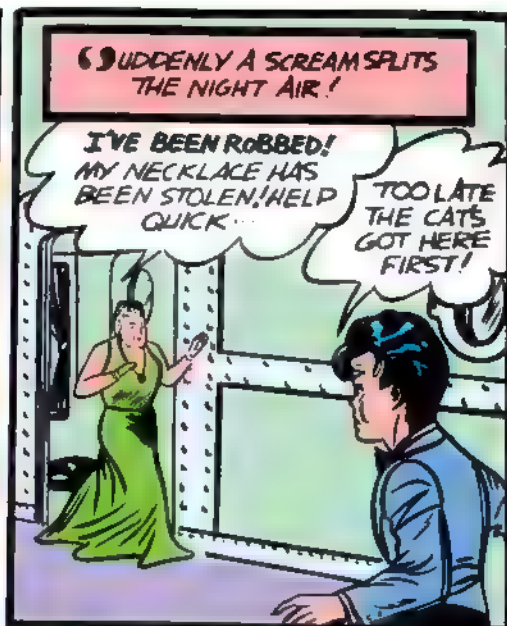
THE LETTER!

Keep your aunt away from room!  
Will they then!

The Cat



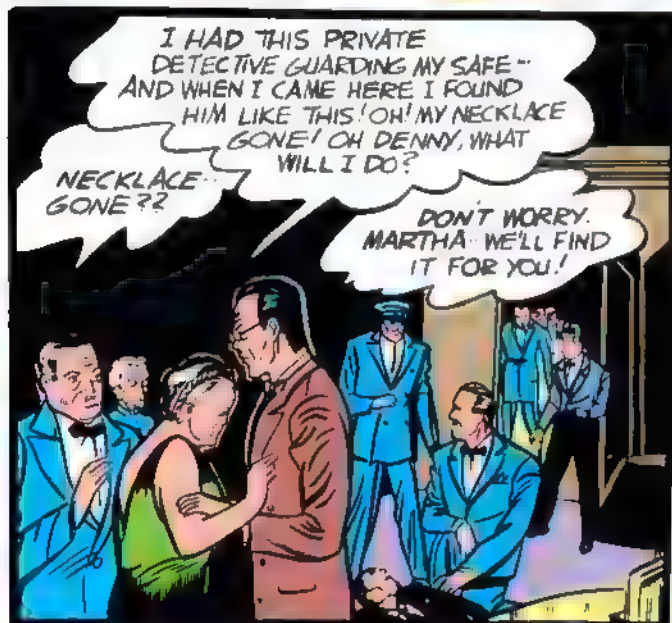
THE CAT! MRS TRAVERS IS KEEPING HER NECKLACE IN HER ROOM TILL THE BIG PARTY LATER! I'D BETTER GET TO THE ROOM RIGHT AWAY!



SUDDENLY A SCREAM SPLITS THE NIGHT AIR!

I'VE BEEN ROBBED! MY NECKLACE HAS BEEN STOLEN! HELP QUICK...

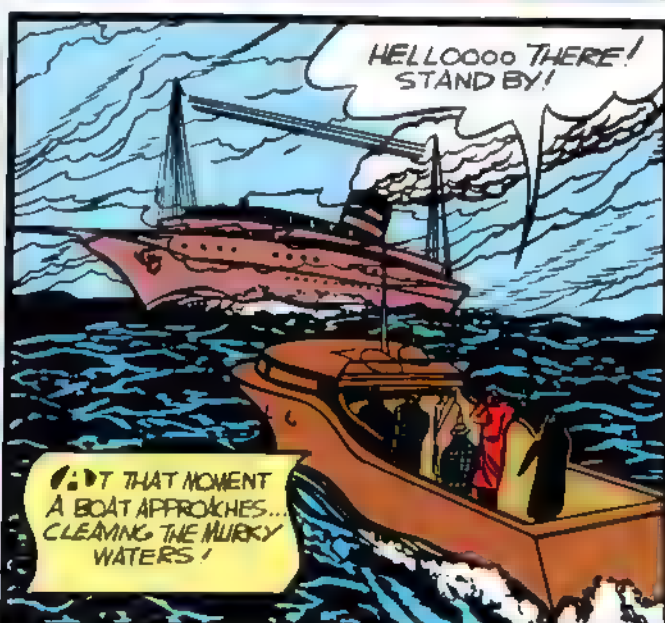
TOO LATE THE CATS GOT HERE FIRST!



I HAD THIS PRIVATE DETECTIVE GUARDING MY SAFE-- AND WHEN I CAME HERE I FOUND HIM LIKE THIS! OH! MY NECKLACE GONE! OH DENNY, WHAT WILL I DO?

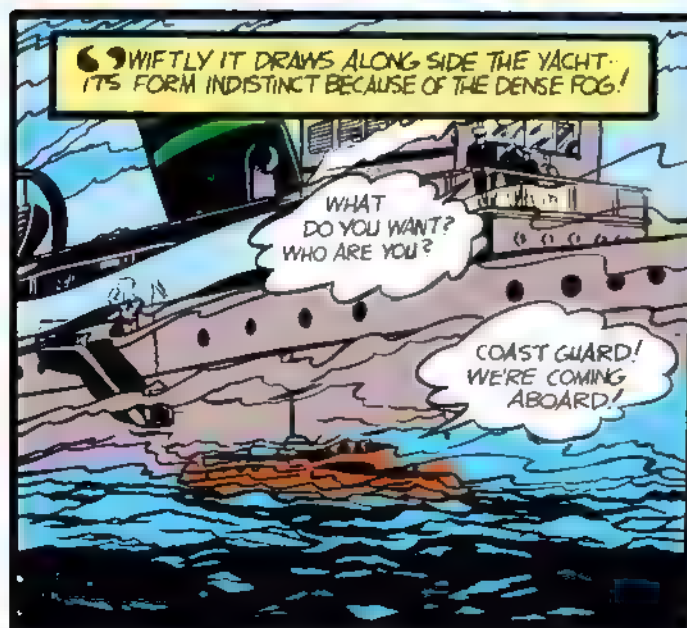
NECKLACE GONE??

DON'T WORRY. MARTHA. WE'LL FIND IT FOR YOU!



HELLOOOO THERE! STAND BY!

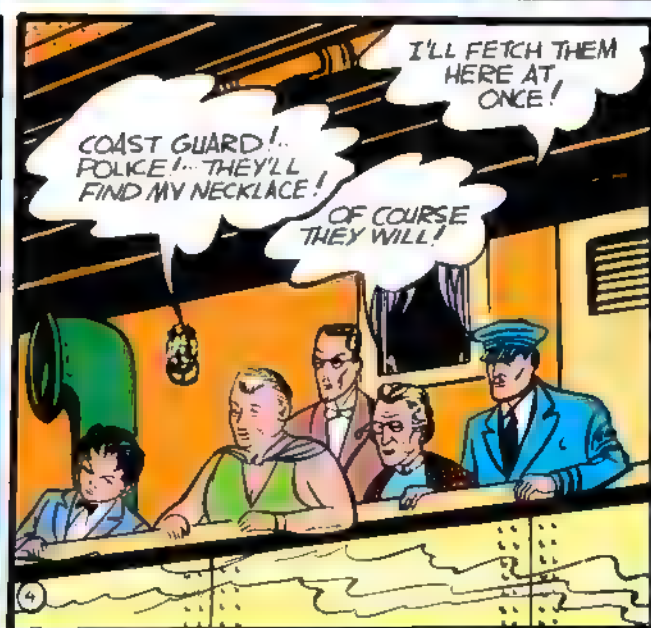
NOT THAT MOMENT A BOAT APPROACHES... CLEAVING THE MURKY WATERS!



SWIFTLY IT DRAWS ALONG SIDE THE YACHT. ITS FORM INDISTINCT BECAUSE OF THE DENSE FOG!

WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHO ARE YOU?

COAST GUARD! WE'RE COMING ABOARD!

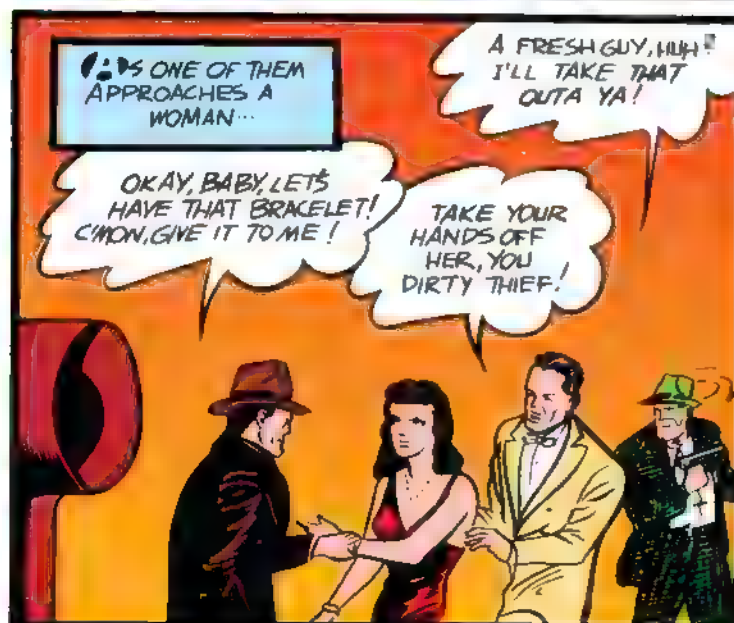
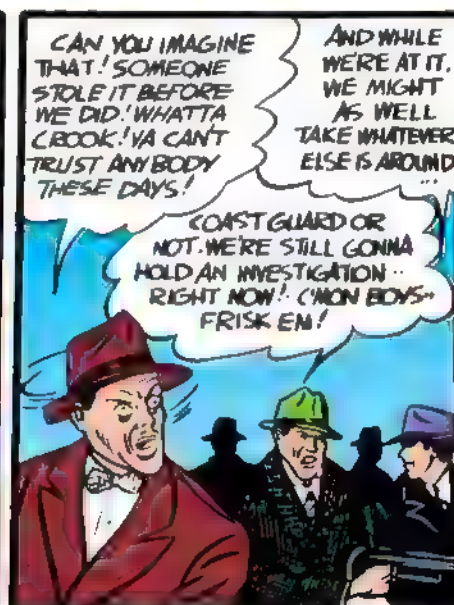
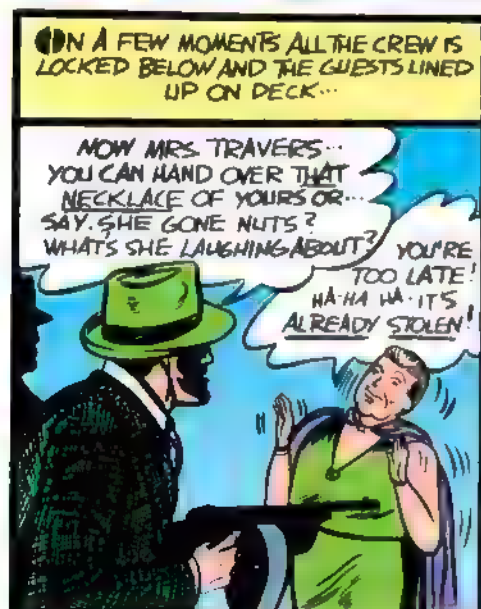
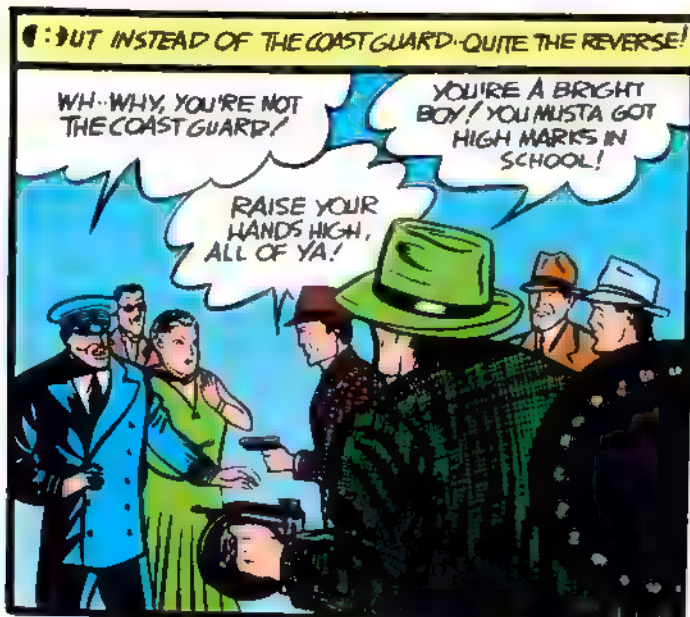


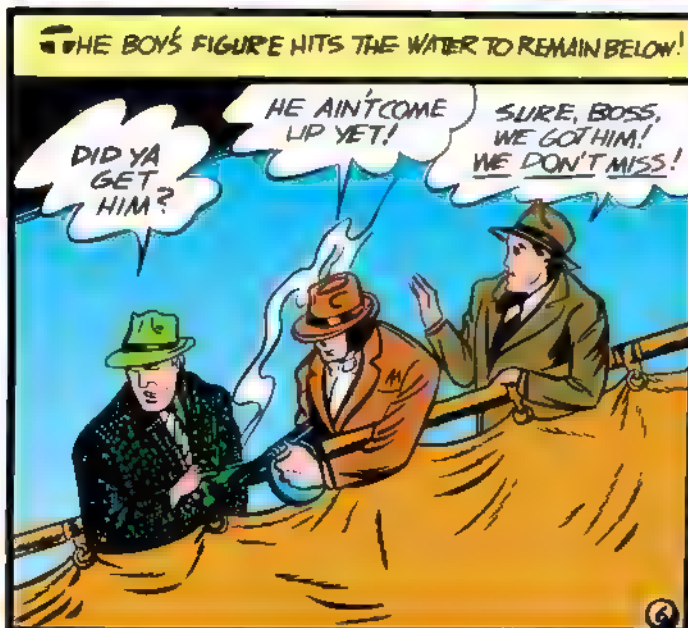
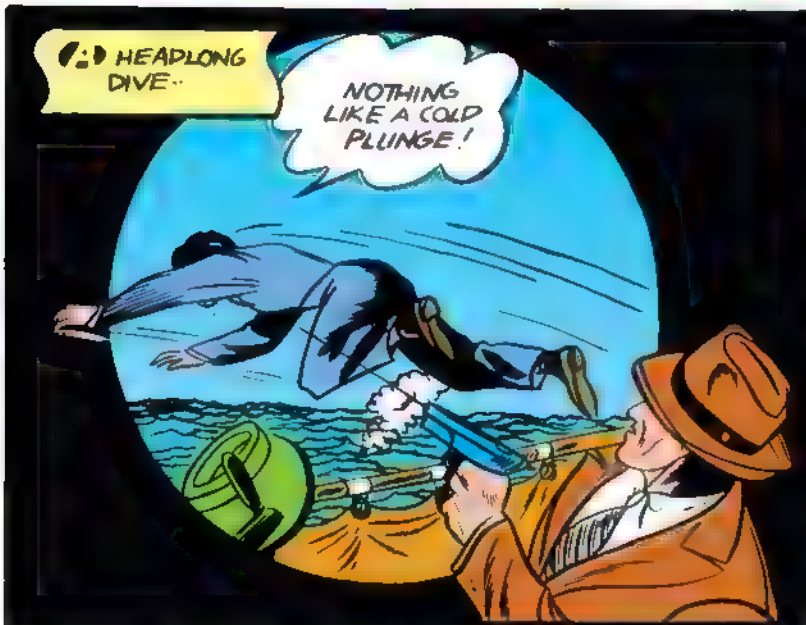
COAST GUARD!... POLICE!... THEY'LL FIND MY NECKLACE!

OF COURSE THEY WILL!

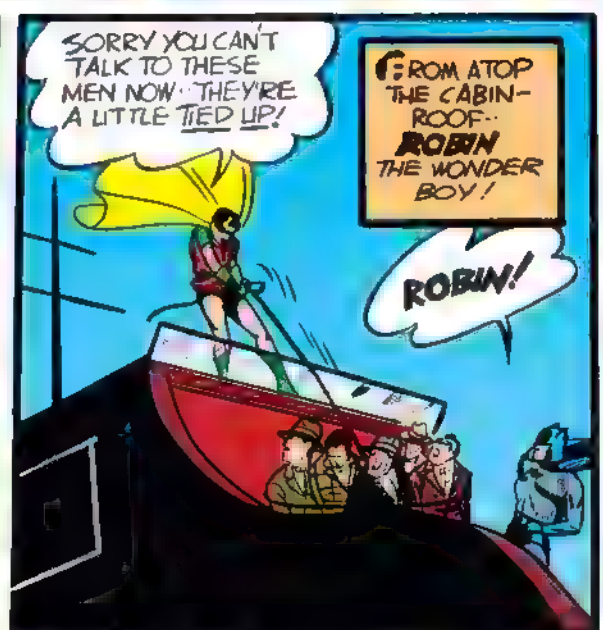
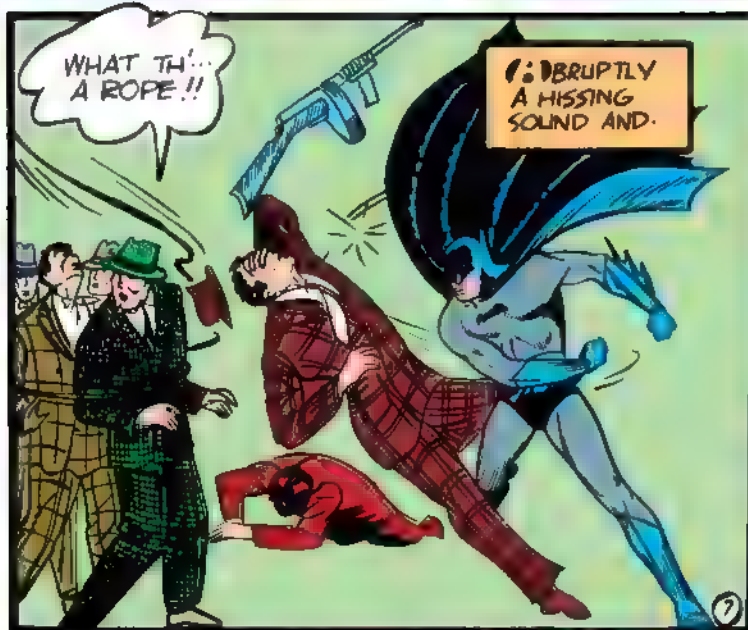
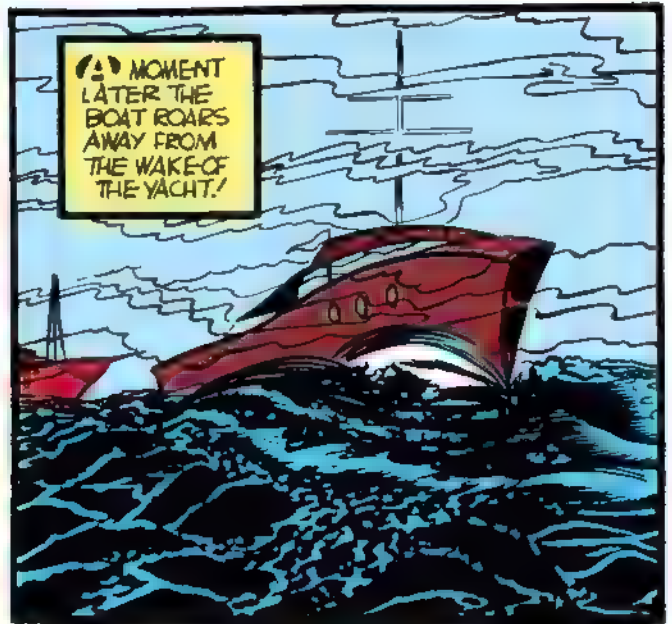
I'LL FETCH THEM HERE AT ONCE!

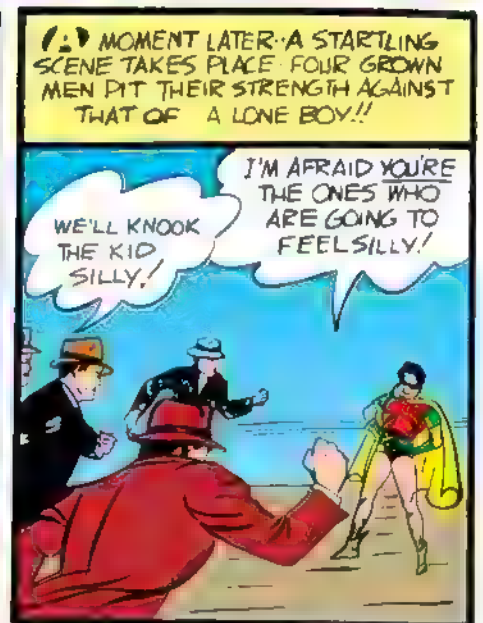
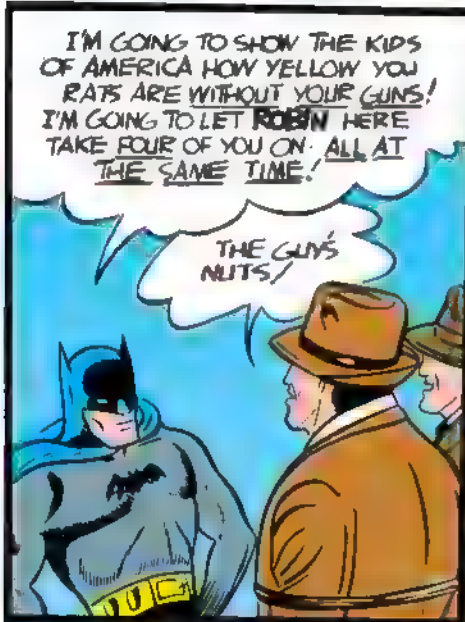
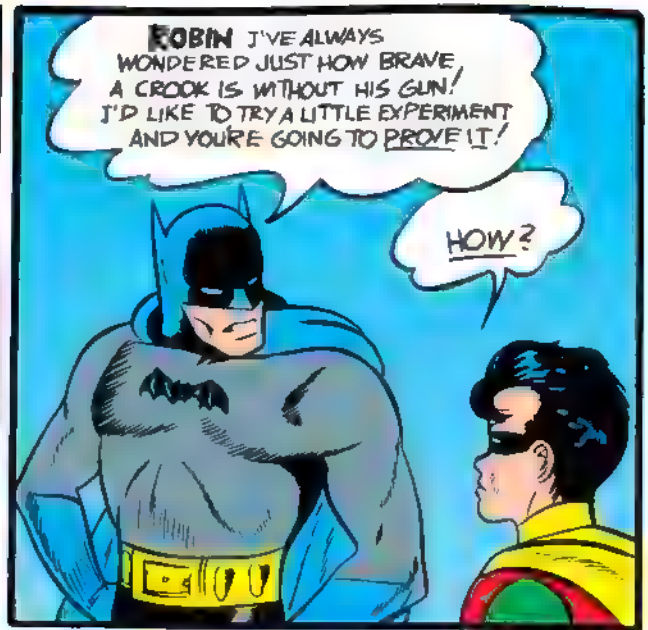
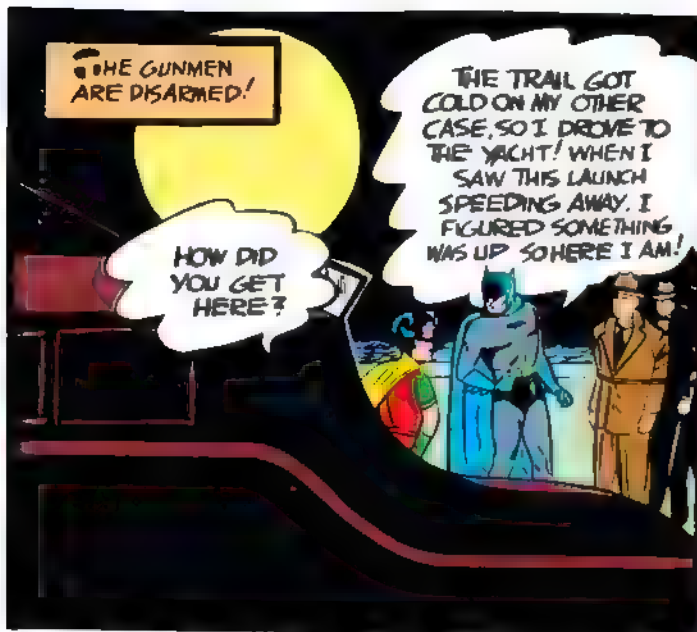




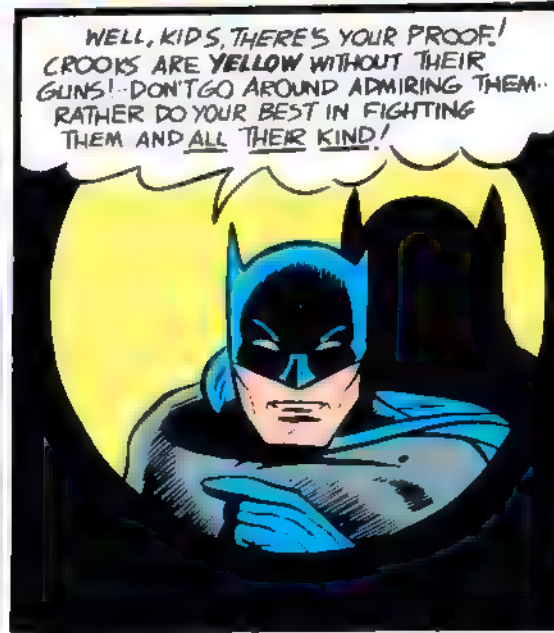
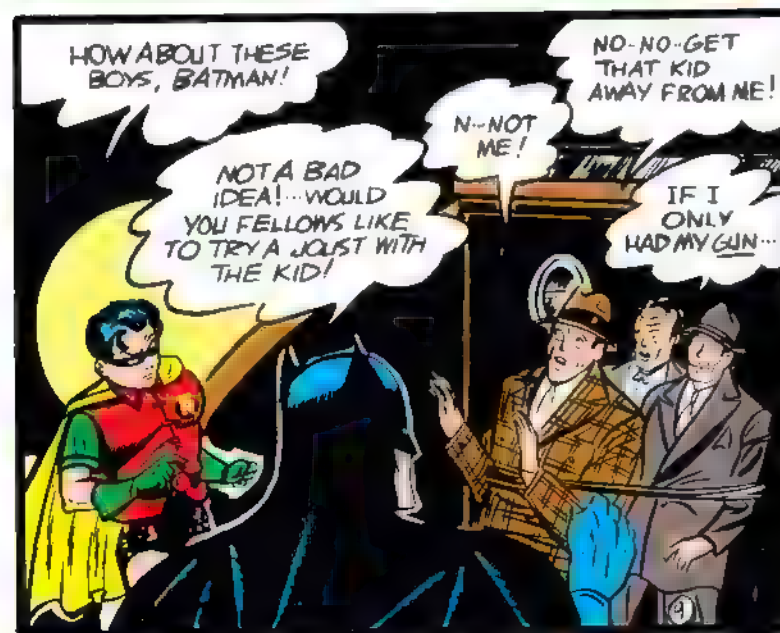
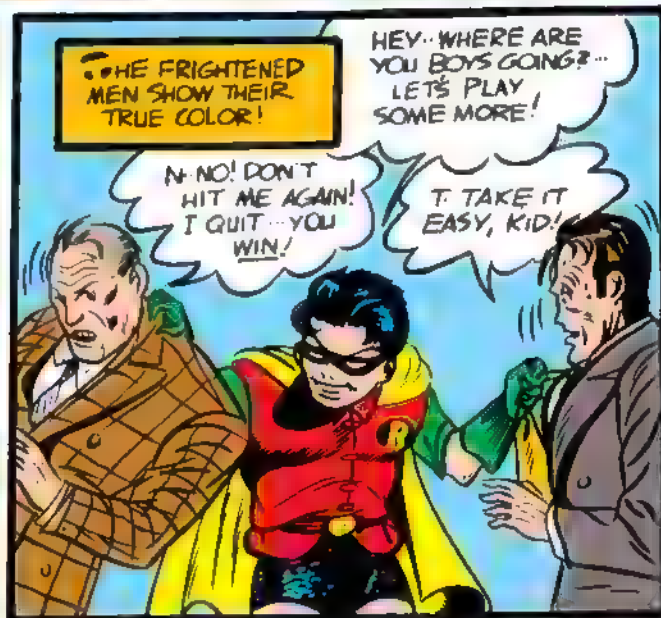
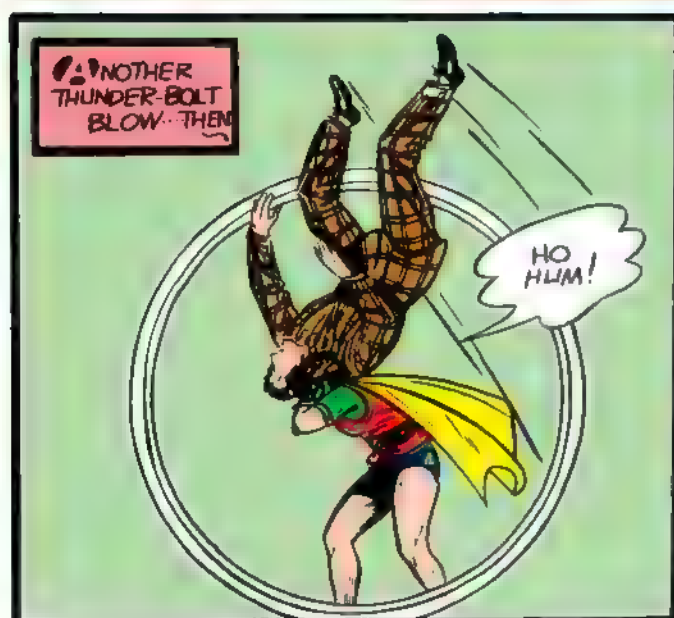
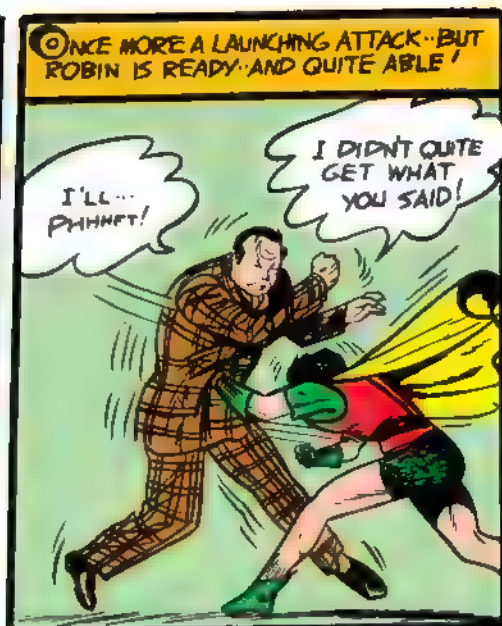


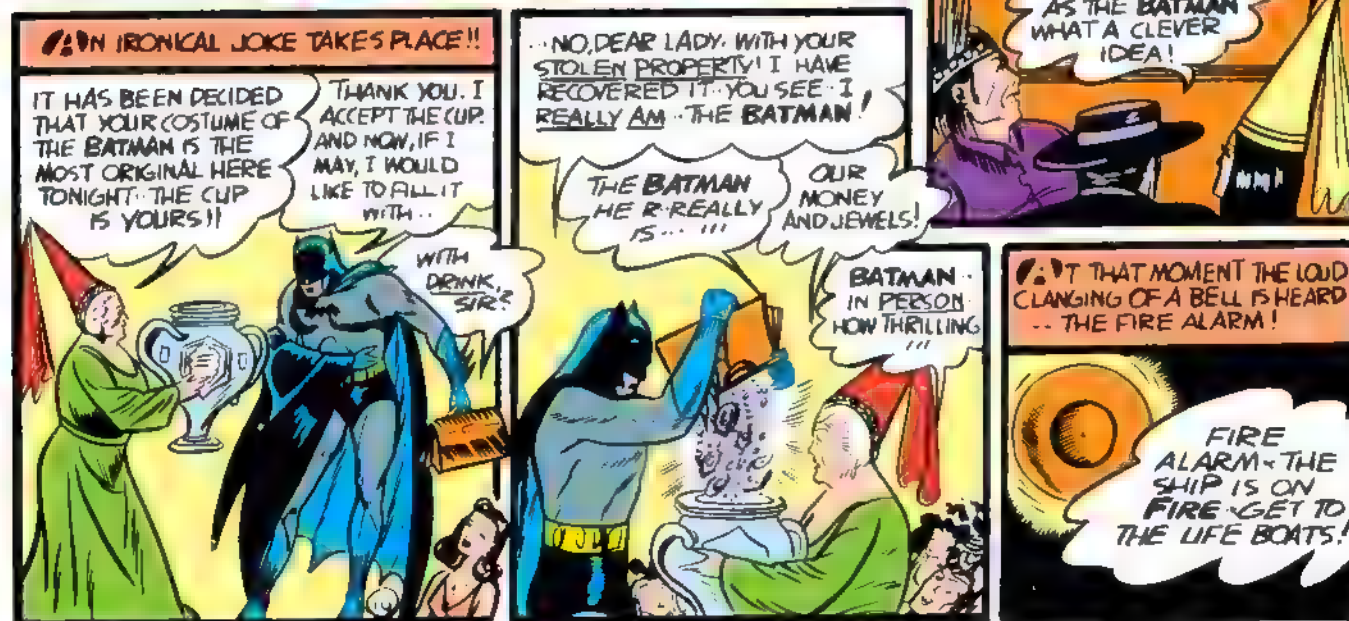
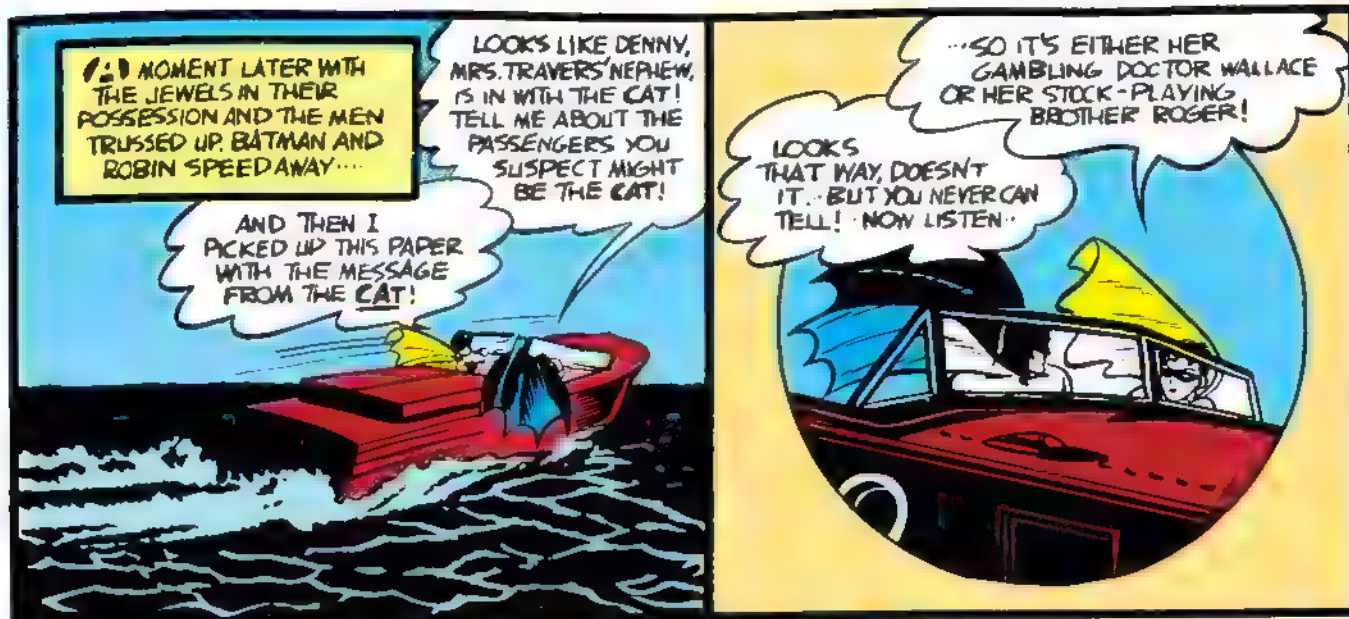








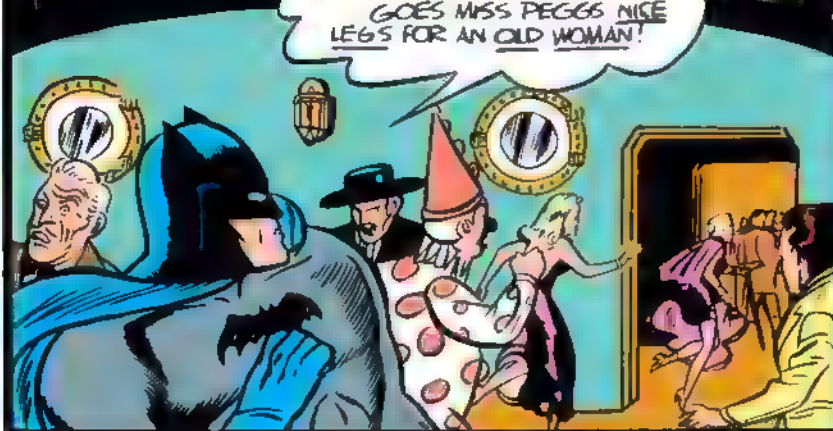






AS THE PANIC-STRICKEN PEOPLE DASH OUT...THE BATMAN NOTICES A STRANGE THING...MISS PEGGS IS RUNNING LIKE A MUCH YOUNGER PERSON...AND WITHOUT A LIMP!! -

IT WORKED!...THERE GOES MISS PEGGS NICE LEGS FOR AN OLD WOMAN!

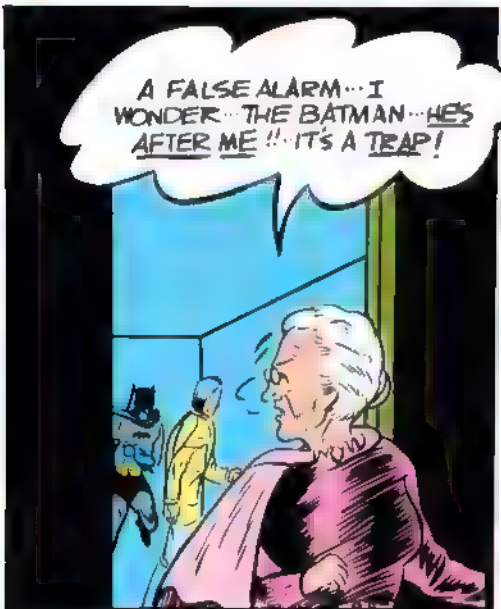


THE CAPTAIN APPEARS AND SHOUTS OUT WORDS THAT ALMOST HYPNOTIZE THE PEOPLE TO ORDER...

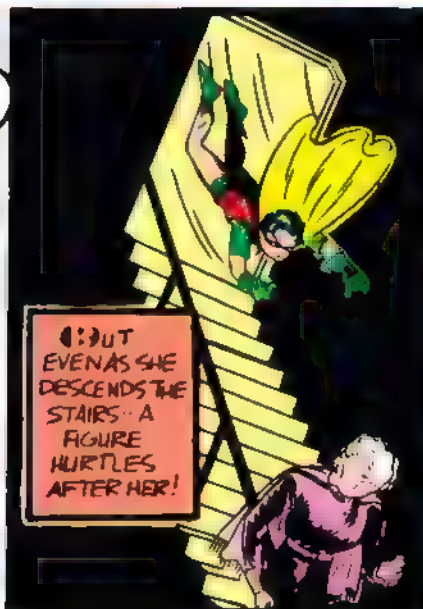
STOP!...THERE'S NO FIRE!...IT'S A FALSE ALARM! SOME CRAZY FOOL MUST HAVE SET THE ALARM OFF AS A JOKE!!!



A FALSE ALARM...I WONDER...THE BATMAN...HE'S AFTER ME !!! IT'S A TRAP!

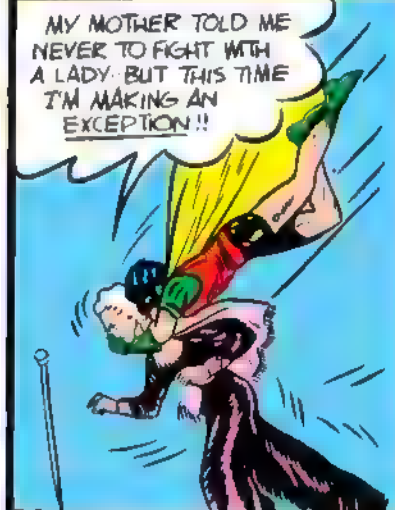


BUT EVEN AS SHE DESCENDS THE STAIRS...A FIGURE HURTLES AFTER HER!



ROBIN...THE BOY WONDER...COMES THROUGH AGAIN !!!

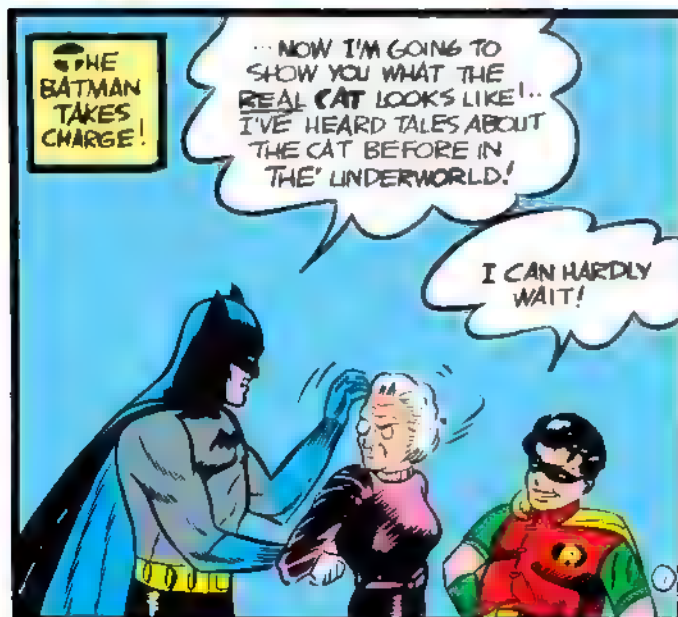
MY MOTHER TOLD ME NEVER TO FIGHT WITH A LADY...BUT THIS TIME I'M MAKING AN EXCEPTION!!



THE BATMAN TAKES CHARGE!

...NOW I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU WHAT THE REAL CAT LOOKS LIKE!...I'VE HEARD TALES ABOUT THE CAT BEFORE IN THE UNDERWORLD!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

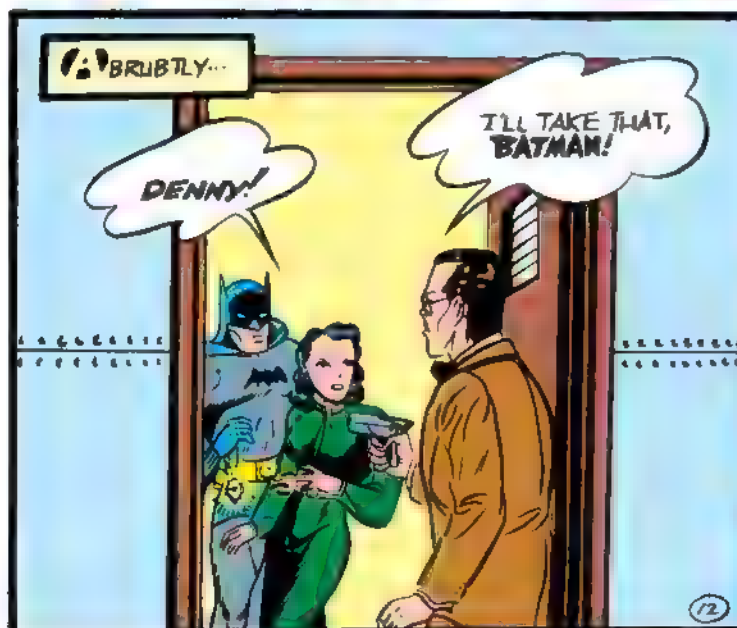
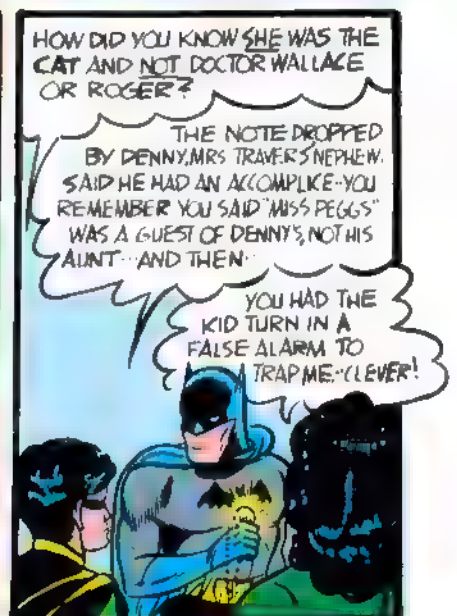


BLACK HAIR IS REVEALED UNDER THE GREY WIG!

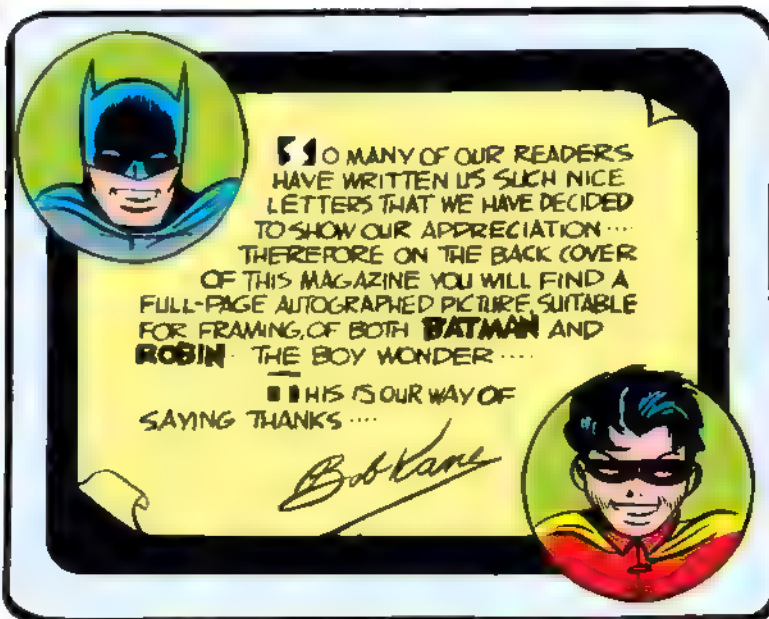
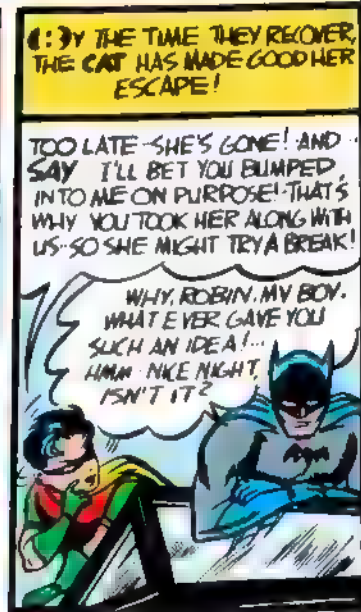
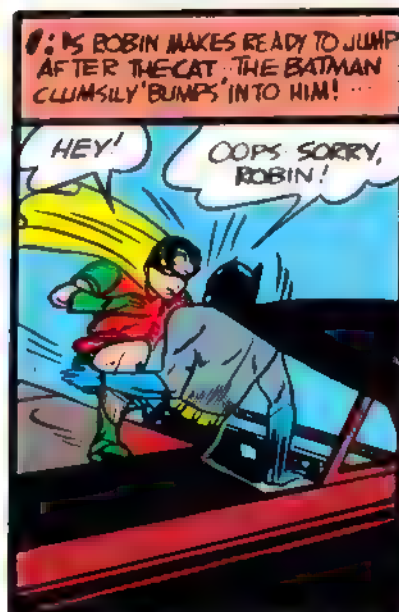
FIRST...OFF WITH THE WIG!

YOU... YOU...!!!









# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

## THE JOKER RETURNS --

ONCE AGAIN THAT HARLEQUIN OF HATE... THE **JOKER**... BRINGS GRINNING DEATH TO A TERRIFIED PEOPLE... A MOCKING DOOM FROM WHICH NO ONE CAN ESCAPE... AND ONCE AGAIN TWO HEROIC FIGURES... **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER... PIT THEIR AMAZING SKILL IN A SUPREME EFFORT TO HALT THIS PARADE OF CRIME...

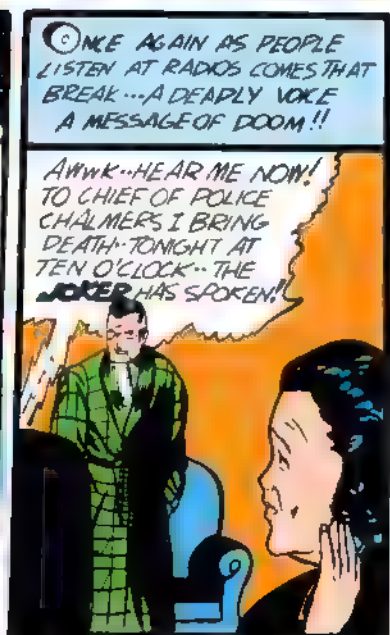
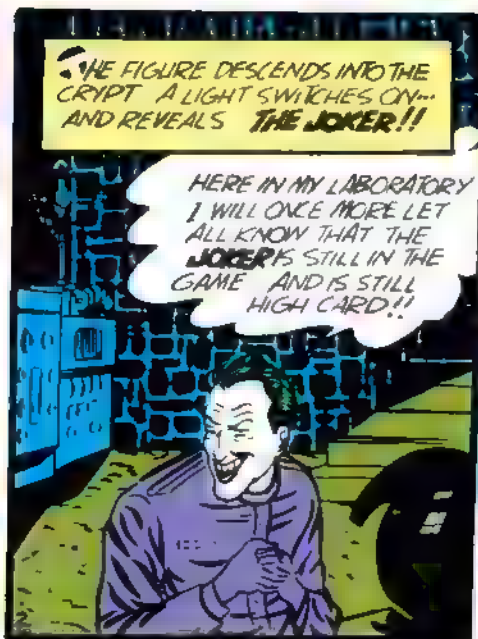
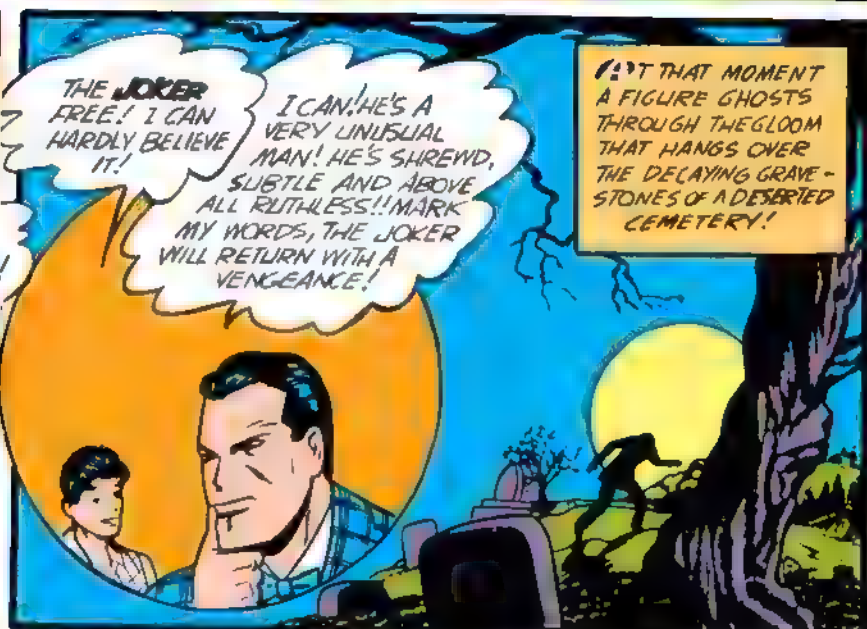
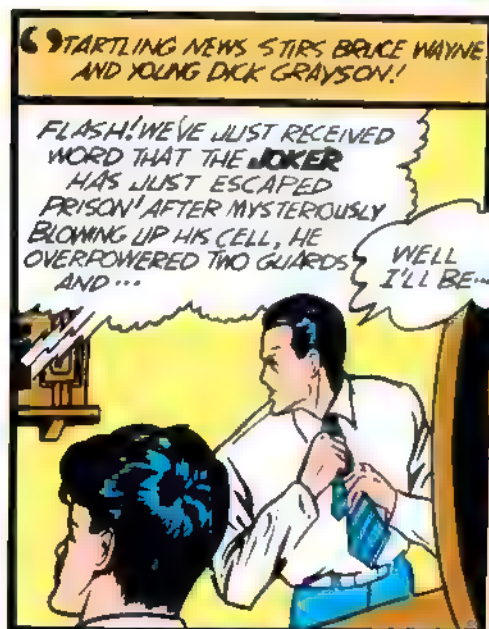
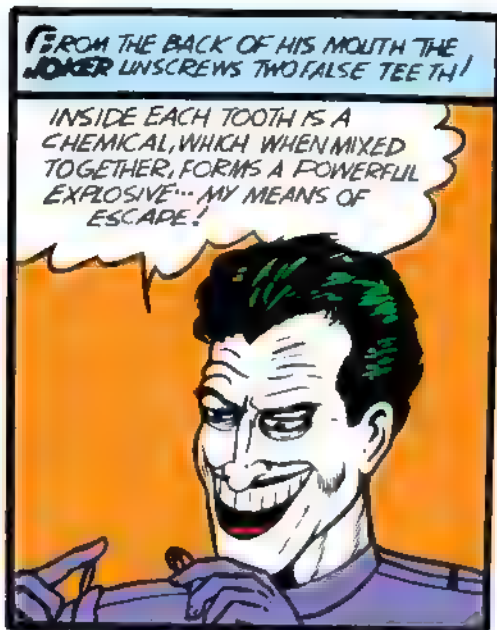


LESS THAN TWO DAYS AGO THE **BATMAN** HAD SEEN THE **JOKER** THROST INTO A CELL TO AWAIT TRIAL. IN HIS CELL THE WILY **JOKER** PLANS ESCAPE

JAIL ME. WILL THEY AMAN OF MY INTELLECT? I'LL ESCAPE AND MAKE THEM PAY FOR THIS INSULT!

ACROSS THE SATURNINE FACE FLITS THE GHASTLY GRIN... THE TERRIBLE SMILE OF THE **JOKER**.  
AND THAT **BATMAN** AND THE **BOY**. IF EVER I MEET THEM AGAIN... BUT FIRST I MUST ESCAPE... NOW!!





THAT NIGHT... A POLICE CORDON PROTECTS THE MAN MARKED FOR DEATH!

HE WOULDN'T DARE... NOT TO A POLICE CHIEF... HE WOULDN'T DARE!... ALMOST TIME... ALMOST TIME...

SUDDENLY THE JINGLE OF THE TELEPHONE BELL...

WHO? YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO THE CHIEF? JUST A MINUTE. I'LL PUT HIM ON!!

WHAT! I CAN'T HEAR YOU, SPEAK LOUDER!!

THE CLOCK TOLLS THE HOUR... TEN O'CLOCK... THE JOKER HAS STRUCK AGAIN!

LOOK! ON HIS FACE... THAT TERRIBLE GRIN... THE SIGN OF DEATH FROM THE JOKER!

DEAD! HE'S DEAD!

AAAAAAG!

JOKER

SEE THERE IN HIS EAR... A DART! MUST HAVE HAD THAT "JOKER" POISON ON IT!

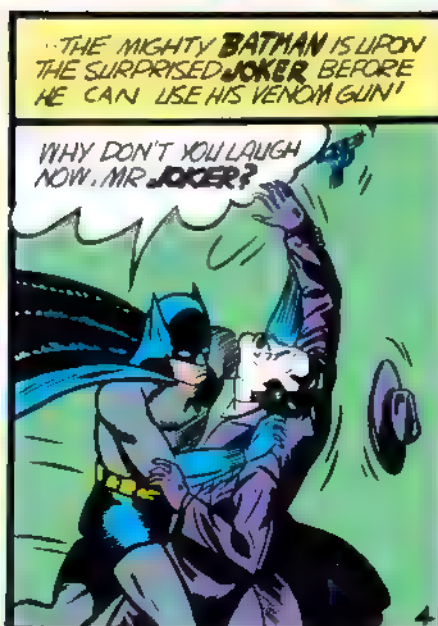
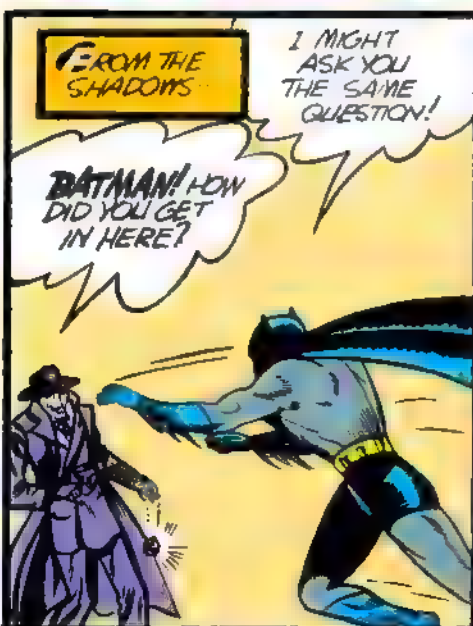
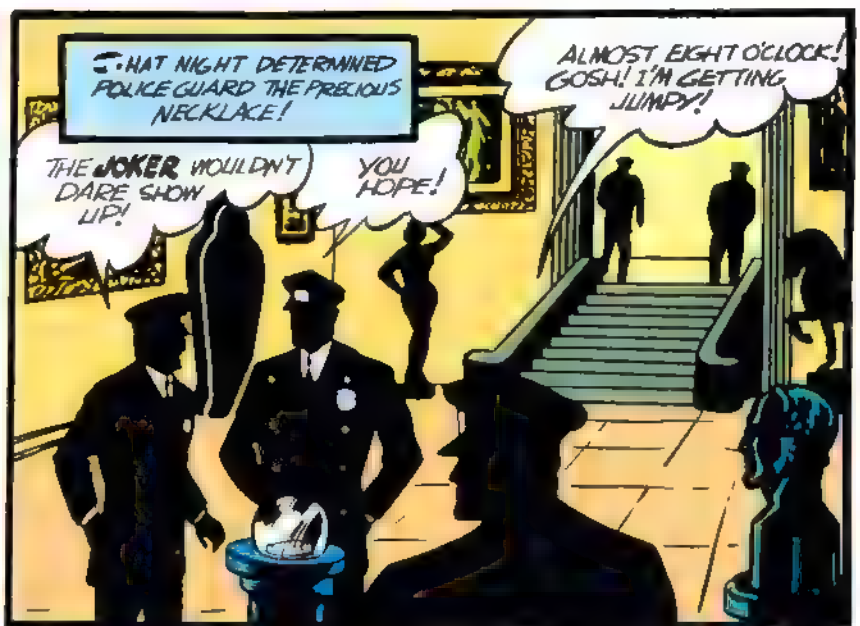
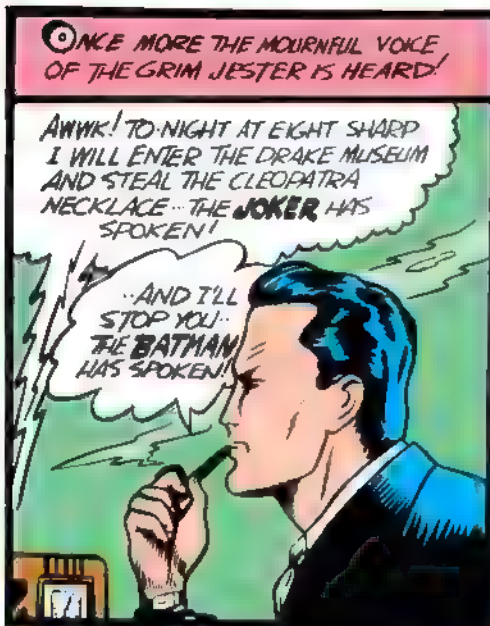
SURE, THE JOKER MUST HAVE SET IT IN THE RECEIVER. HE BLASTED A WORD INTO IT STRONG ENOUGH TO SET UP VIBRATIONS THAT BLEW THE DART INTO THE EAR... CLEVER GUY, EH!

THE FOLLOWING DAY A FAMOUS PAINTING IS STOLEN FROM A GALLERY AND IN ITS PLACE FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE...

THE JOKER AGAIN!

A RARE GEM IS STOLEN. THE OWNER, GRINNING IN DEATH, AS IF HE ENJOYED THE VISIT FROM THE JOKER!





THE MADMAN REACHES FOR AN ANCIENT MACE!



I'LL FINISH YOU  
ONCE AND FOR  
ALL... MR. BATMAN.  
HA... HA... HA... HA



A SHEER, DESPERATE TWIST  
OF THE BATMAN'S BODY AND  
THE MACE GIVES HIM A GLANCING  
BLOW ON THE SIDE OF THE HEAD



SUDDENLY THE POUNDING  
OF RUNNING FEET... RAISED  
VOICES...

THE POLICE  
FROM DOWNSTAIRS  
-- THEY MUSTN'T  
FIND ME!

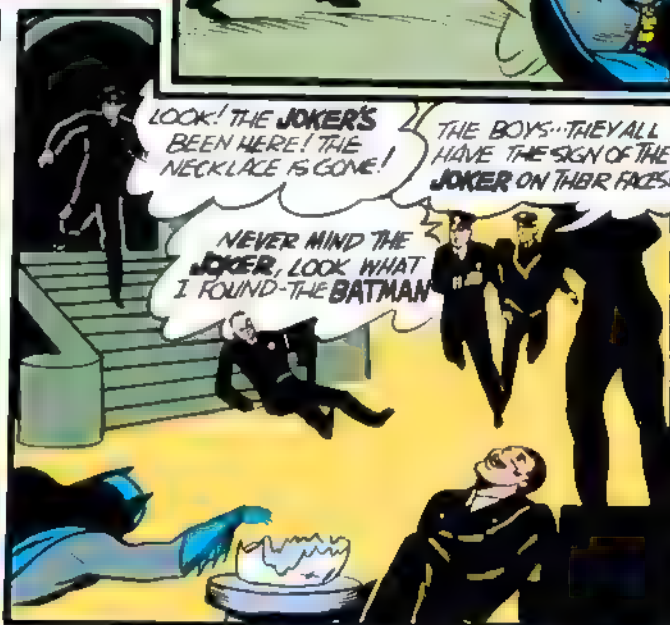
IT'S AFTER  
EIGHT!... LETS  
SEE IF THE BOYS  
ARE ALL RIGHT!



LOOK! THE JOKER'S  
BEEN HERE! THE  
NECKLACE IS GONE!

THE BOYS... THEY ALL  
HAVE THE SIGN OF THE  
JOKER ON THEIR FACES!

NEVER MIND THE  
JOKER, LOOK WHAT  
I FOUND-- THE BATMAN



THE BATMAN! WELL, WE HAVE CAUGHT  
SOMEBODY! NOW I'M GOING TO DO  
SOMETHING I'VE WANTED TO DO FOR A  
LONG TIME... TAKE OFF THE BATMAN'S  
MASK AND SEE WHO HE REALLY IS!



A HAND REACHES  
OUT TO WRENCH OFF  
BATMAN'S COWL!



WILL  
THE COWL BE  
TAKEN OFF?

IF THE BATMAN  
IS REVEALED AS  
BRUCE WAYNE  
HIS CAREER AS  
A NEMESIS OF  
CRIME IS  
FINISHED!

IS THIS THE  
END OF THE  
MIGHTY  
BATMAN?





WITH STARTLING ABRUPTNESS  
THE INERT FIGURE SPRINGS OFF  
THE FLOOR!!

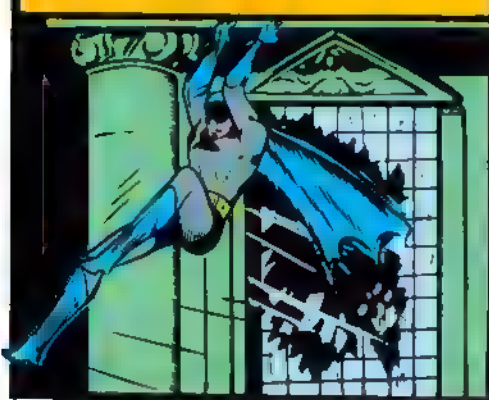
SORRY, BOYS BUT  
I'M NOT QUITE  
READY FOR JAIL!



THE POLICE SEE THE MANTLED  
FIGURE LEAP THROUGH THE WINDOW  
TO APPARENTLY DROP TO THE  
GROUND BELOW!

STOP HIM! HE'S GOING TO  
TRY A DROP TO THE GROUND!

BUT WHAT THE POLICE DO NOT SEE IS  
THE BATMAN'S STRONG HANDS GRASPING  
THE EDGE OF THE OVERHANGING ROOF!!  
... A SWING OUT...



... A POWERFUL SHOVE...  
A TWIST UPWARD...

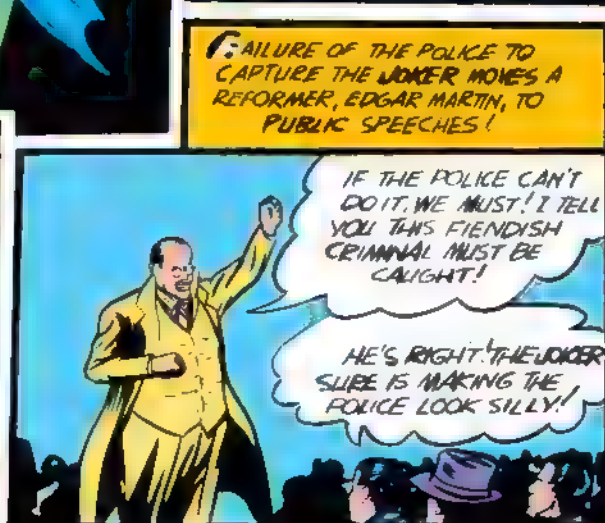


AND THE BATMAN ROLLS UP  
OVER THE LIP OF THE ROOF!

NICE TRICK IF I DO IT...  
AND I DID!



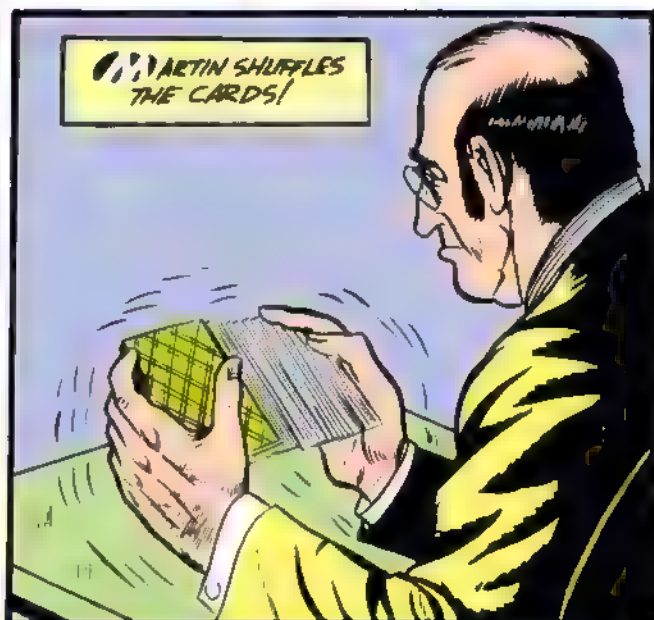
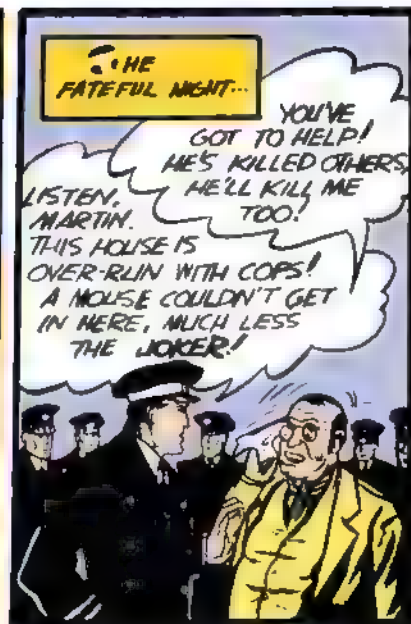
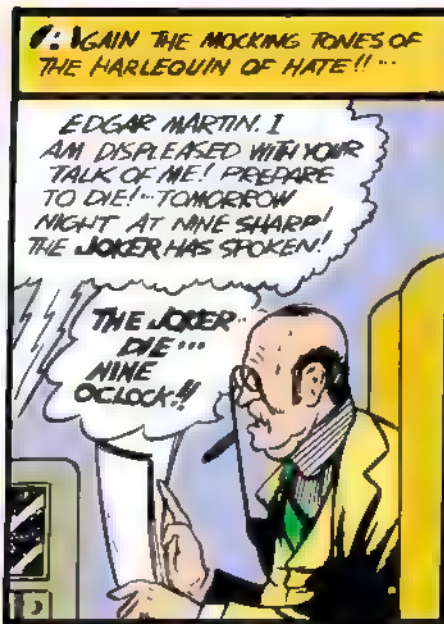
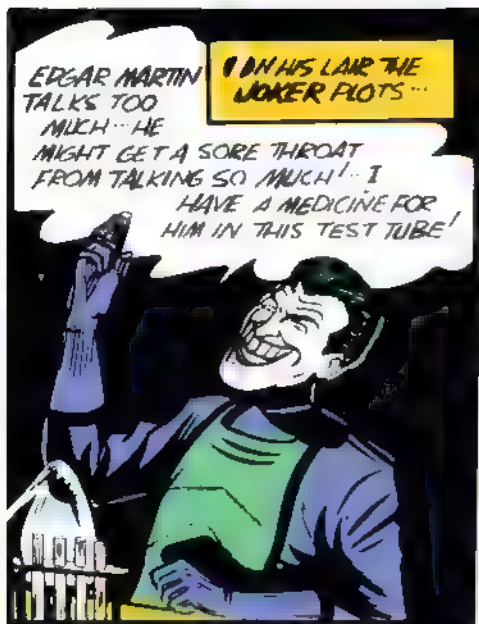
GONE!...NOT A SIGN  
OF HIM! THE BATMAN!  
WATTAMAN!!



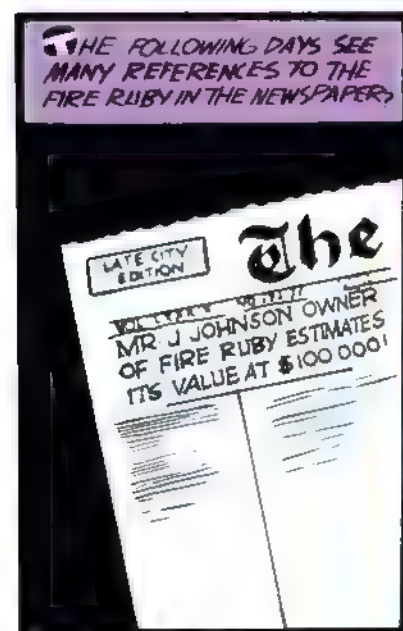
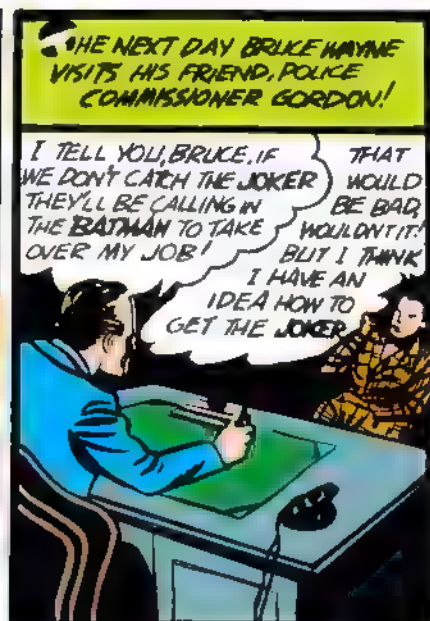
FAILURE OF THE POLICE TO  
CAPTURE THE JOKER MOVES A  
REFORMER, EDGAR MARTIN, TO  
PUBLIC SPEECHES!

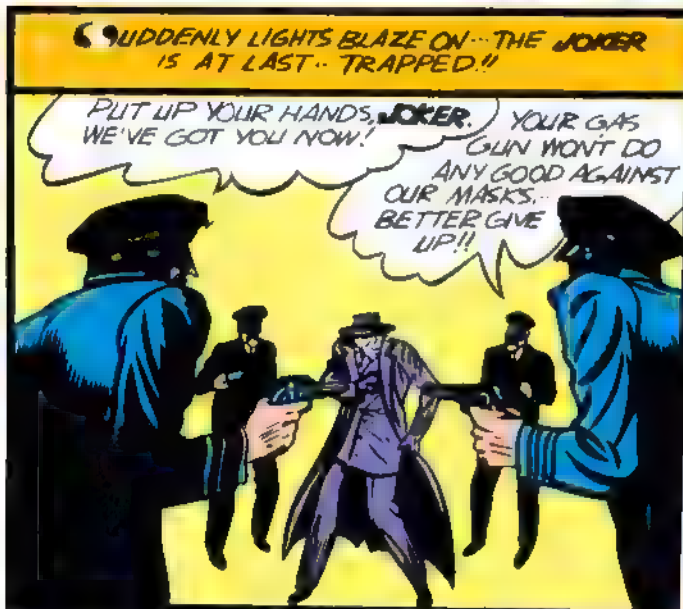
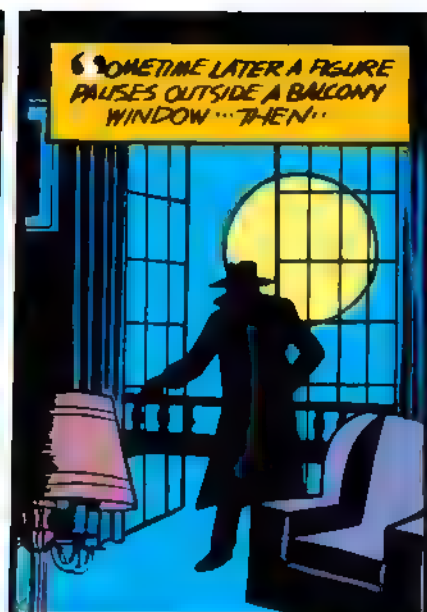
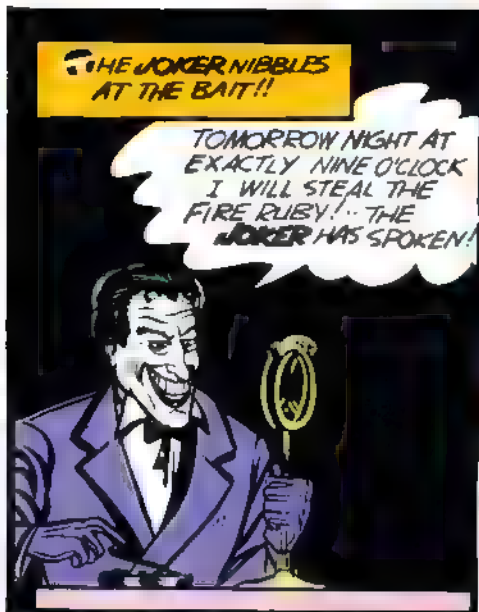
IF THE POLICE CAN'T  
DO IT, WE MUST! I TELL  
YOU THIS FIENDISH  
CRIMINAL MUST BE  
CAUGHT!

HE'S RIGHT! THE JOKER  
SURE IS MAKING THE  
POLICE LOOK SILLY!

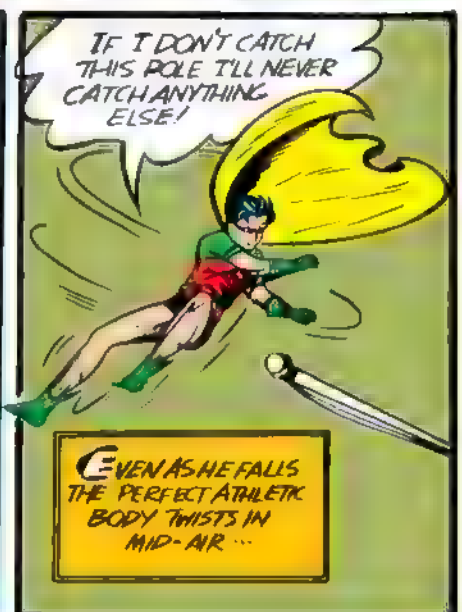


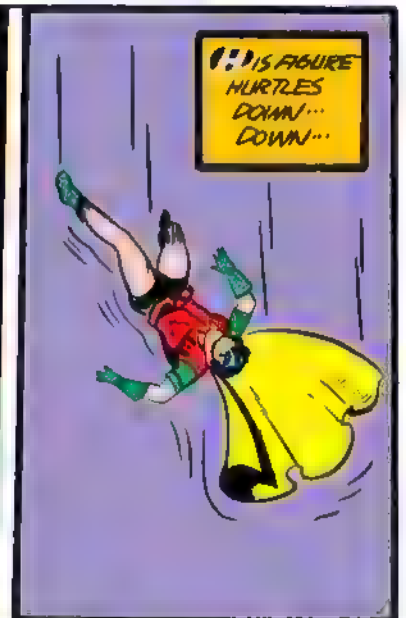
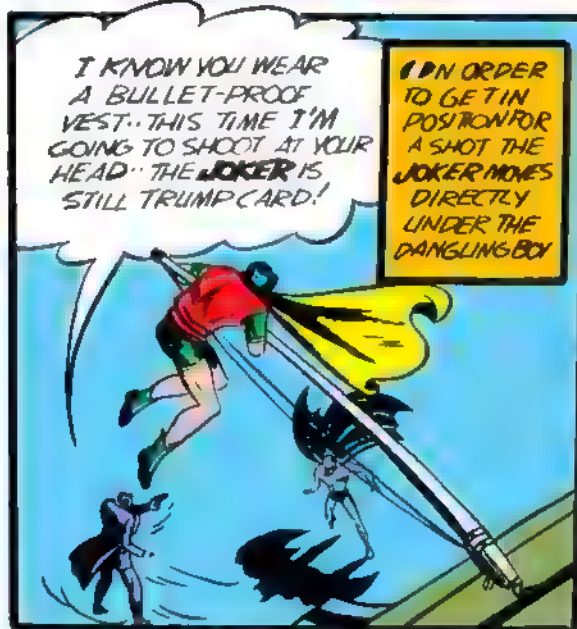




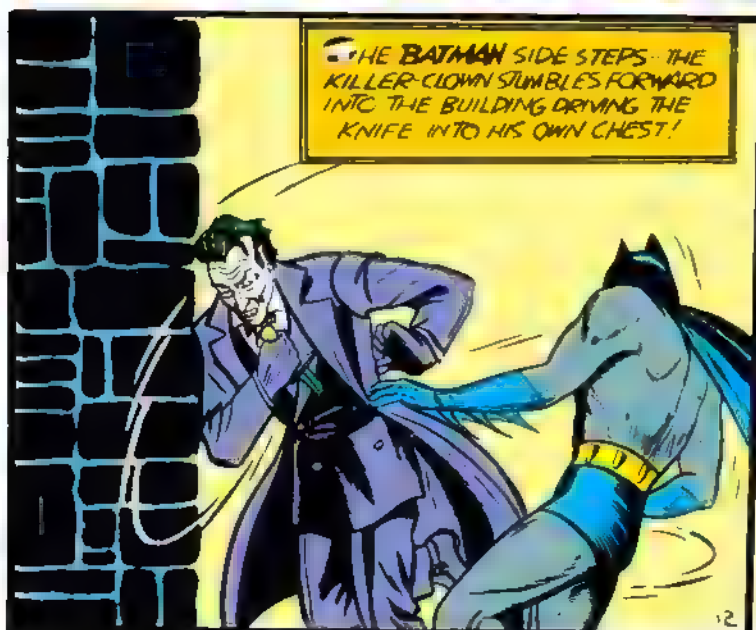












IDEAL AFTER FEAL OF  
WILD HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER  
COMES FROM HIS GAPIING MOUTH

HA! HA! HA!  
THE JOKER IS GOING TO DIE  
HA! HA! THE LAUGH IS ON  
THE JOKER! HA! HA! LAUGH  
CLOWN LAUGH! HA! HA! HA!  
HA-HA-HA-HA

THE JOKER HAS PLAYED HIS LAST HAND AND LOST!

JOKER, THIS TIME YOU COULDN'T WIN... THE CARDS WERE STACKED AGAINST YOU!

YES-AND WHEN THE FLESH IS GONE-THE GRINNING SKULL WILL STILL CARRY THE SIGN OF THE JOKER...IN TO ETERNITY!

LOOK-STILL GRINNING IN DEATH!

THERE'S SOMEONE ON THE GROUND! LOOK, BATMAN AND THAT KID, ROBIN!

THE ONLY THING TO TAKE OVER IS THE BODY!

LET'S GO, ROBIN... THE POLICE SEEM TO THINK IT'S TIME TO TAKE OVER!

WHY, IT'S THE  
JOKER! IT  
SEEMS THE  
BATMAN HAS  
SAVED US A LOT  
OF TROUBLE!...  
WE'D BETTER CALL  
THE AMBULANCE!

WHY, IT'S THE  
JOKER! IT  
SEEMS THE  
BATMAN HAS  
SAVED US A LOT  
OF TROUBLE!...  
WE'D BETTER CALL  
THE AMBULANCE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOC. YOU LOOK AS IF YOU HAD SEEN A GHOST!

I MIGHT HAVE... I JUST EXAMINED THIS MAN-HE'S NOT DEAD!-HE'S STILL ALIVE- AND HE'S GOING TO LIVE!

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**GOLDEN RULES FOR "ROBIN'S REGULARS"**

**ROBIN'S COPE:**

- R**EADINESS
- O**BEDIENCE
- B**ROTHERHOOD
- I**NDUSTRIOUSNESS
- N**ATIONALISM

OH NO, SIR, I COULDN'T TAKE ANYTHING! YOU SEE, I'M A MEMBER OF THE "ROBIN'S REGULARS" OUR FIRST MOTTO IS... ALWAYS BE HELPFUL TO THOSE WHO NEED HELP!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR HELPING AN OLD MAN ACROSS THE STREET- I'D LIKE TO REPAY YOU FOR IT!

**WHY NOT BECOME ONE OF "ROBIN'S REGULARS"? NO BUTTON OR BADGE IS NEEDED- THE WORLD WILL RECOGNIZE YOUR GOLDEN ACTS WITHOUT THEM! BE A "ROBIN REGULAR" BY BEING REGULAR!**

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**GOLDEN RULES FOR "ROBIN'S REGULARS"**

**ROBIN'S COPE:**

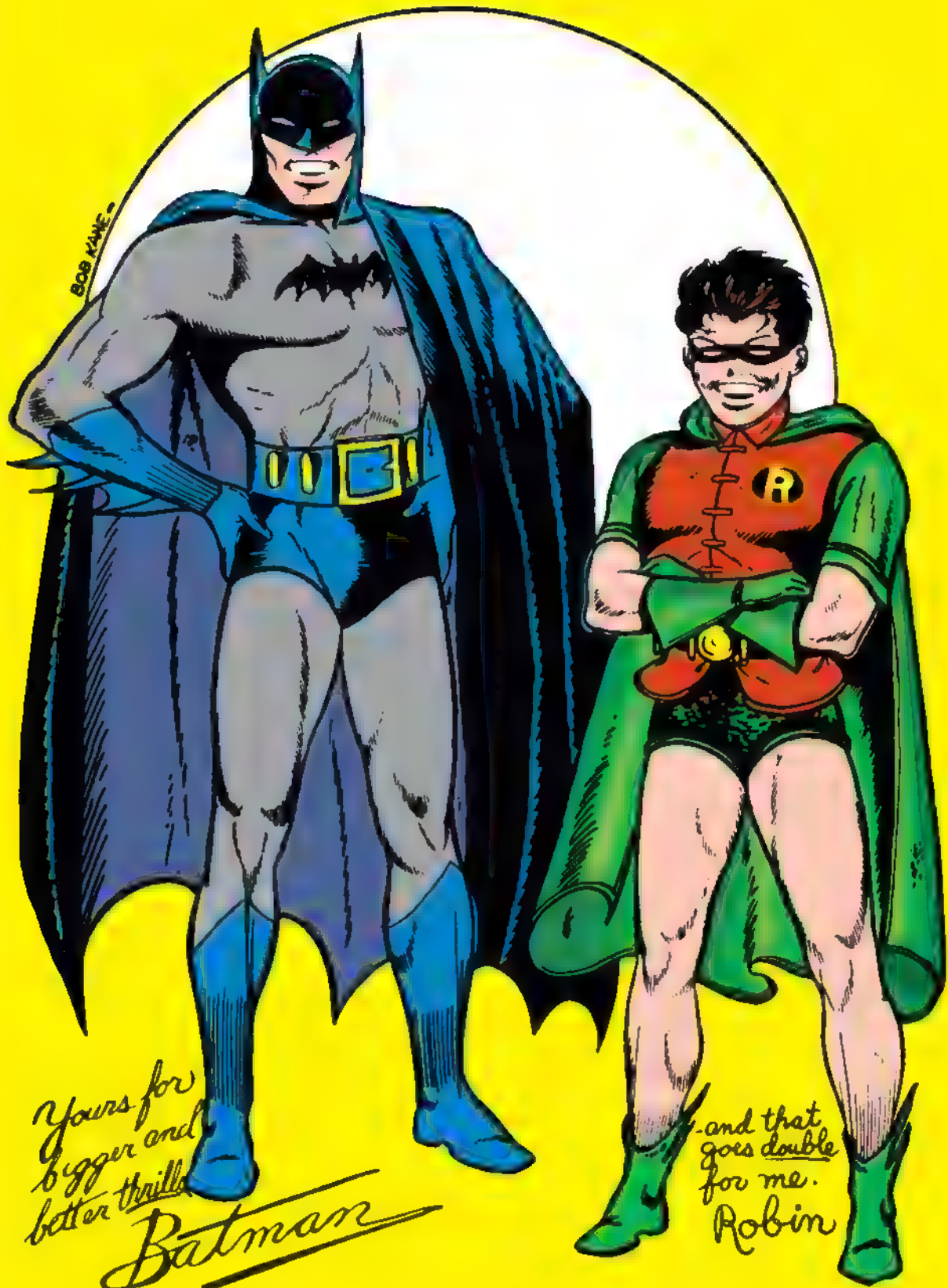
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*Yours for  
bigger and  
better thrills*  
**Batman**

*and that  
goes double  
for me.*  
**Robin**



No. 39

THE BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

MAY





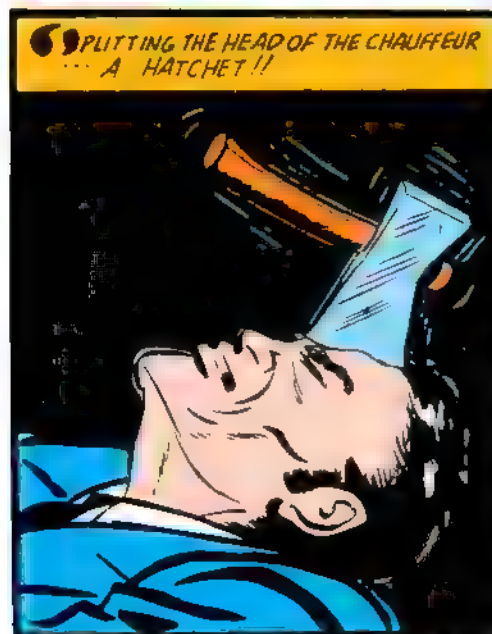
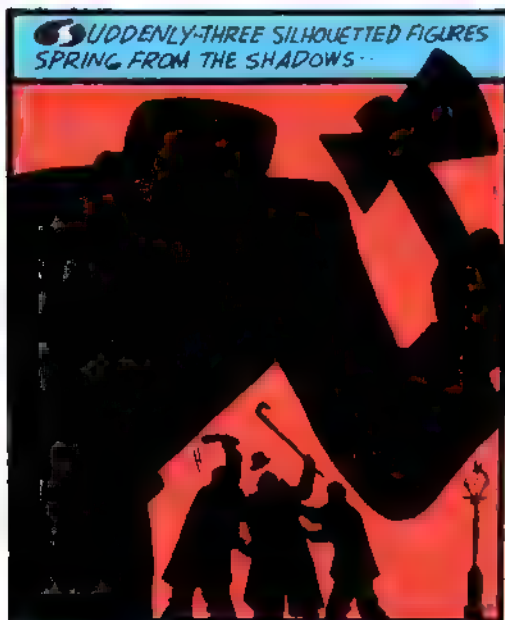
THE Sensational  
ADVENTURES  
OF The

# BATMAN

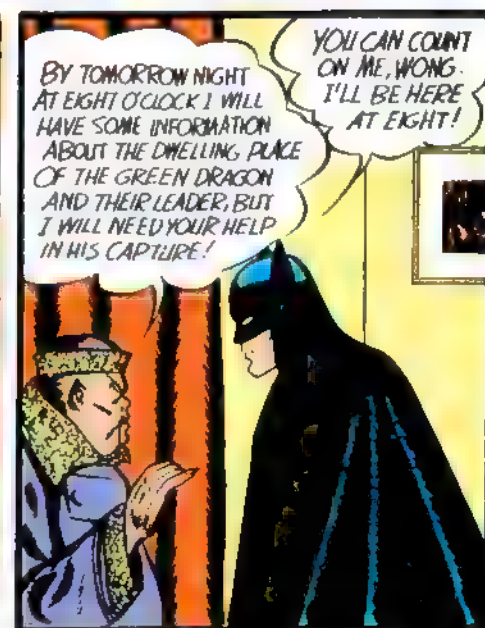
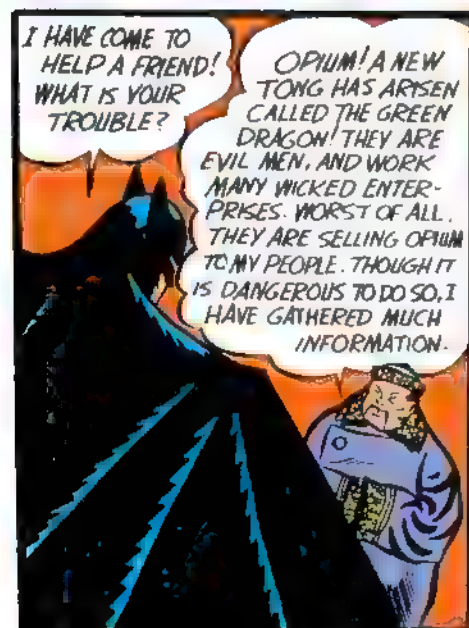
WITH—  
**Robin**  
THE BOY WONDER

AGAIN THE INTREPID BLACK-CLAD FIGURE OF THE BATMAN AND HIS AIDE, ROBIN, THE LAUGHING YOUNG DARE-DEVIL, COMBINE FORCES TO BATTLE AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD MENACE A PEOPLE—TWO FIGURES, A MAN AND A BOY—TWO FIGURES ALWAYS OUT-NUMBERED BUT NEVER OUTFOUGHT—TWO FIGURES TO FIGHT—THE HORDE OF THE GREEN DRAGON!











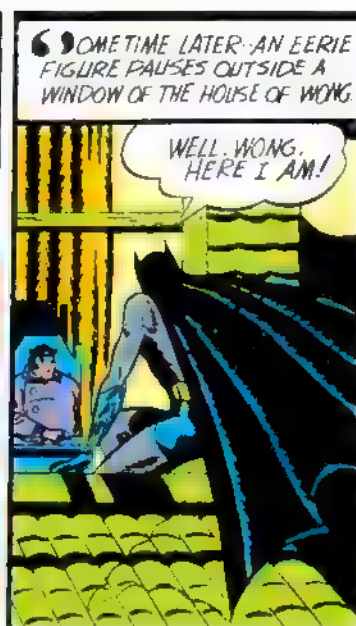
"AND SO WILL WE -  
O **BATMAN!**"



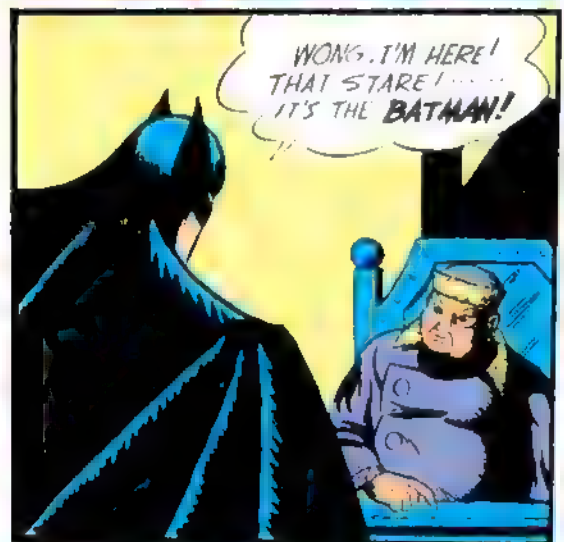
**The NEXT NIGHT**

SORRY, DICK. THIS IS A VERY DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT. NOW REMEMBER, YOU DON'T LEAVE HERE - UNLESS I'M NOT BACK IN A FEW HOURS. I'VE A FEELING I'M GOING TO RUN INTO THE TWO KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES!

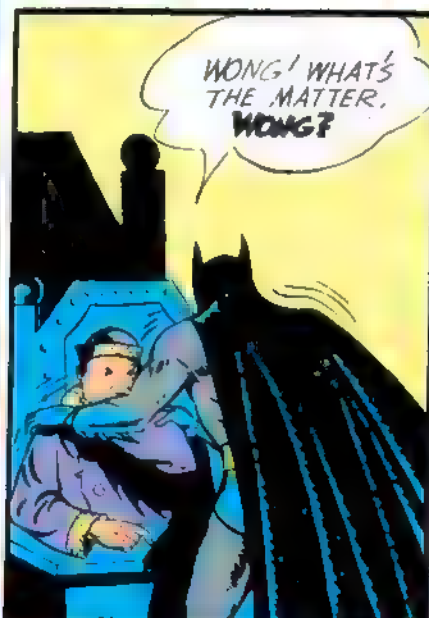
BUT WHY CAN'T I GO WITH YOU TO WONG?



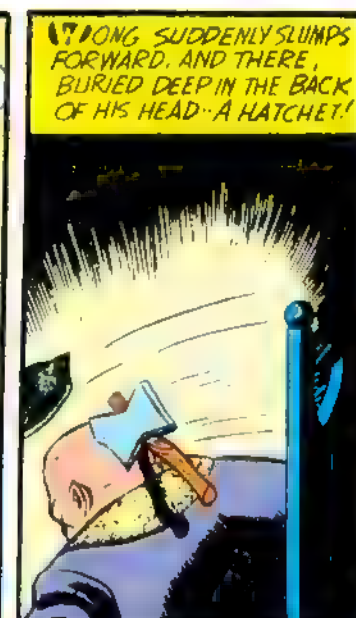
WELL, WONG, HERE I AM!



WONG, I'M HERE! THAT STARE! ... IT'S THE **BATMAN!**



WONG! WHAT'S THE MATTER, WONG?



WONG SUDDENLY SLUMPS FORWARD, AND THERE, BURIED DEEP IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD - A HATCHET!



ON THE DESK, THE **BATMAN** NOTICES...

...EVEN THOUGH THE BLOW WAS A POWERFUL ONE, WONG LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO SCRATCH THIS ON THE DESK - PIER THREE - PIER THREE IS NEAR CHINATOWN!

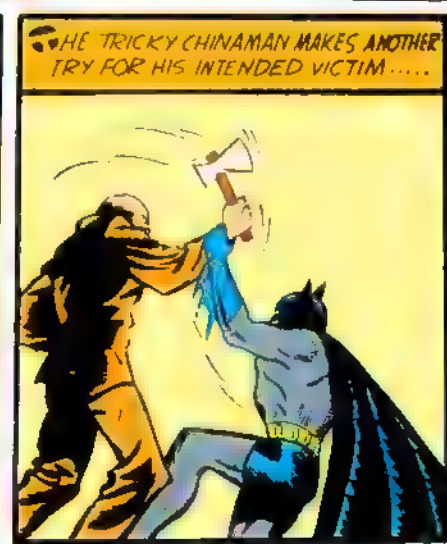
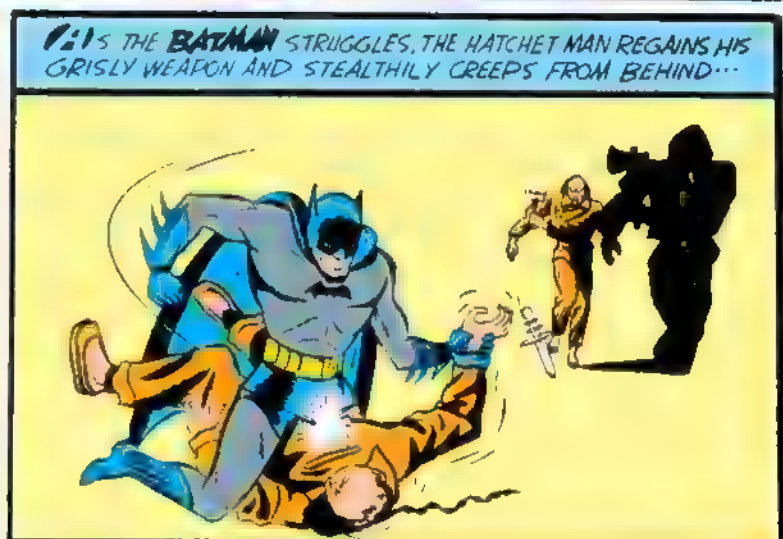
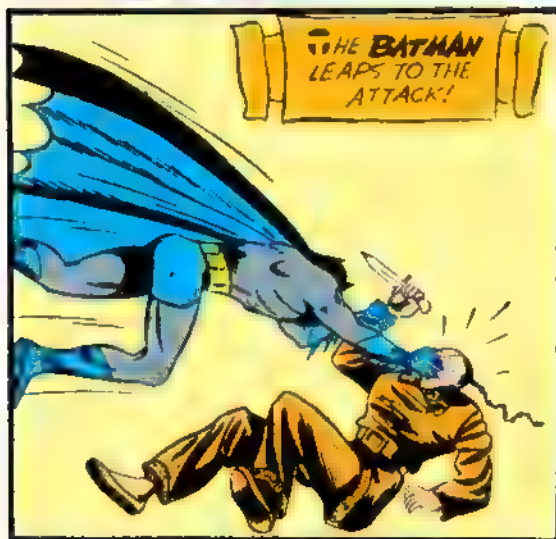
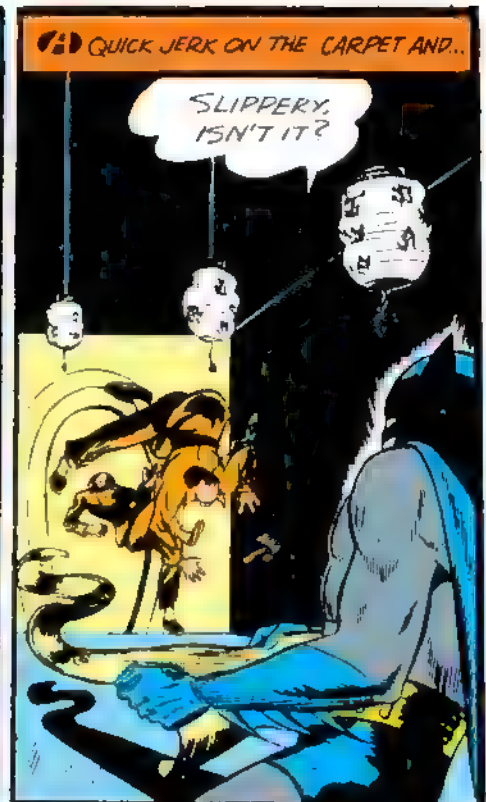
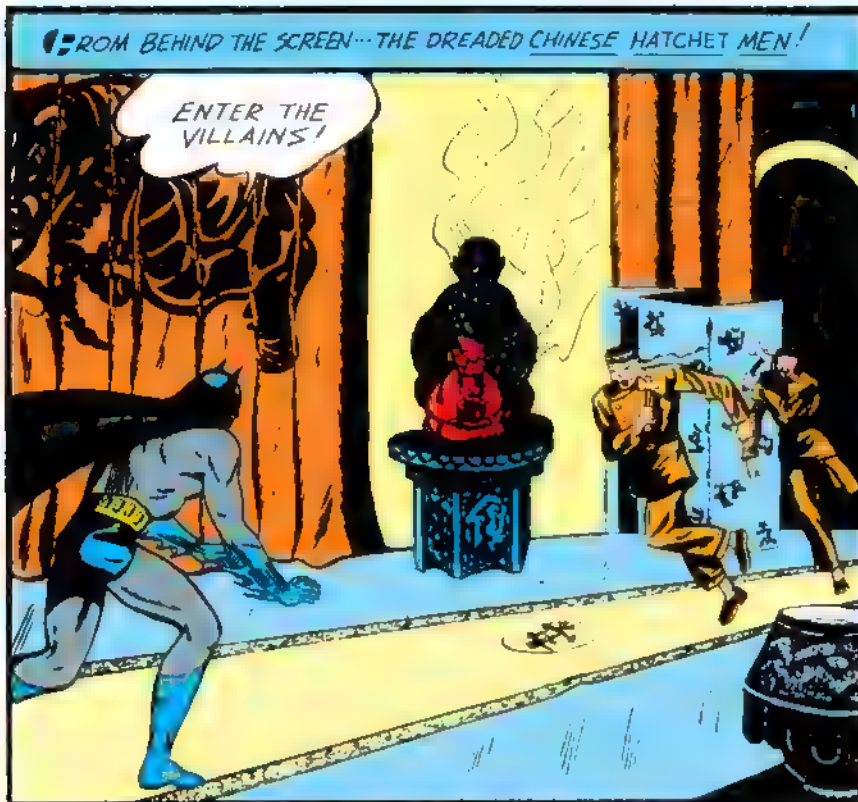


SUDDENLY THE **BATMAN** SEES ON THE FLOOR - A SHADOW!

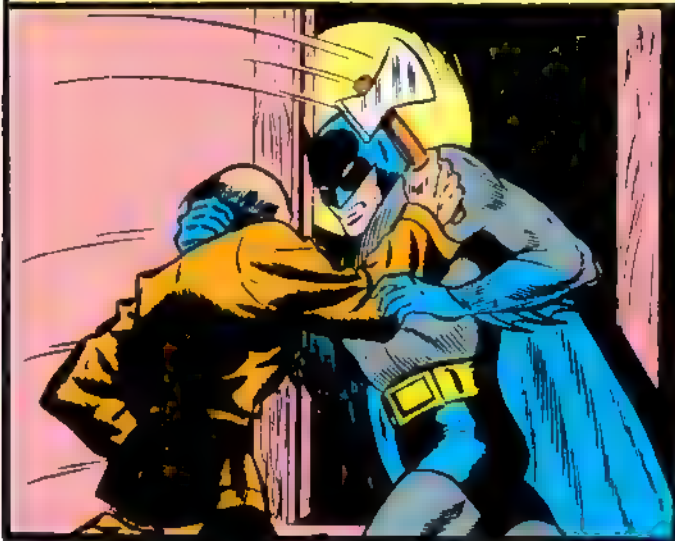


A QUICK DROP TO THE FLOOR, A HISS - AND THEN A THUD!

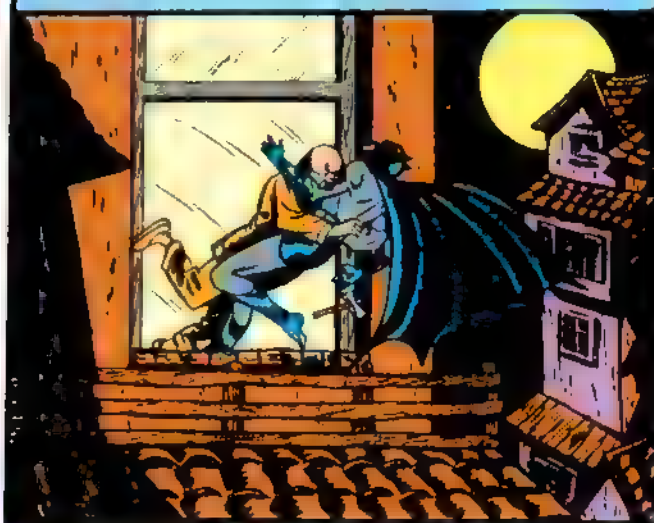




**S**UDDENLY THE CHINESE JERKS HIS HAND LOOSE AND CHOPS DOWN AT THE BATMAN ...



**A**S THE BATMAN PULLS BACK TO AVOID THE DEADLY CHOP, THE FORCE OF THE CHINAMAN'S LUNGE CARRIES THEM BOTH OVER THE LOW SILL ...



**T**HE MEN FALL TO THE PORCH ROOF AND ROLL DOWN THE SLANT

**F**OR A MOMENT THEY HOVER ON THE ROOF EDGE, AND THEN PLUNGE TO THE GROUND!



**B**UT THE CHINAMAN IS UNDERNEATH, AND AS THEY HIT THE GROUND, HIS BODY ACTS AS A SHOCK-ABSORBER!



**T**HE BATMAN, HOWEVER, RECEIVES A GLANCING BLOW ON THE HEAD AND ROLLS OVER UNCONSCIOUS!

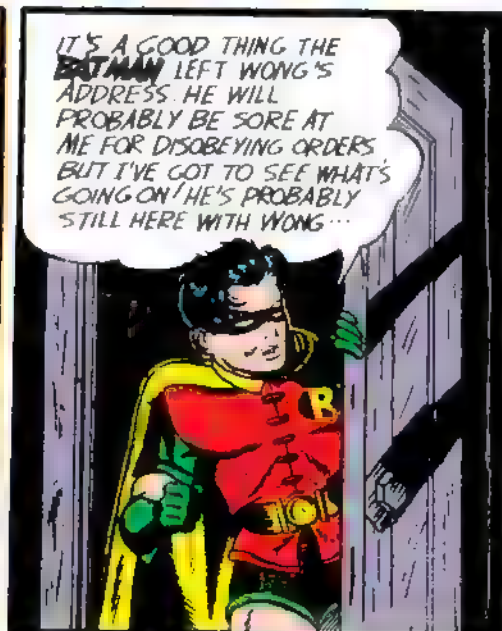


**A**  
LITTLE  
LATER

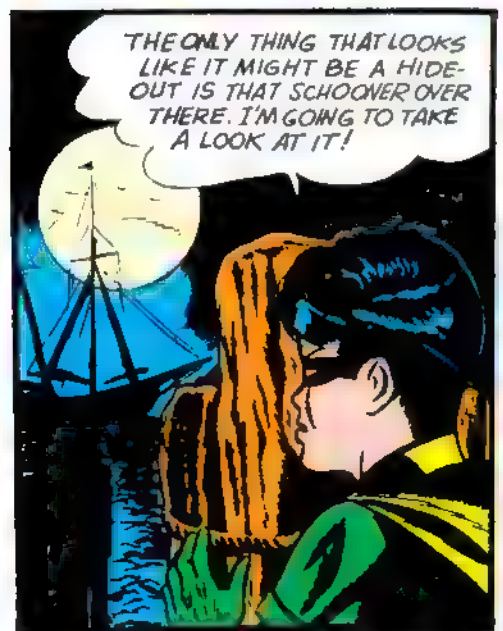
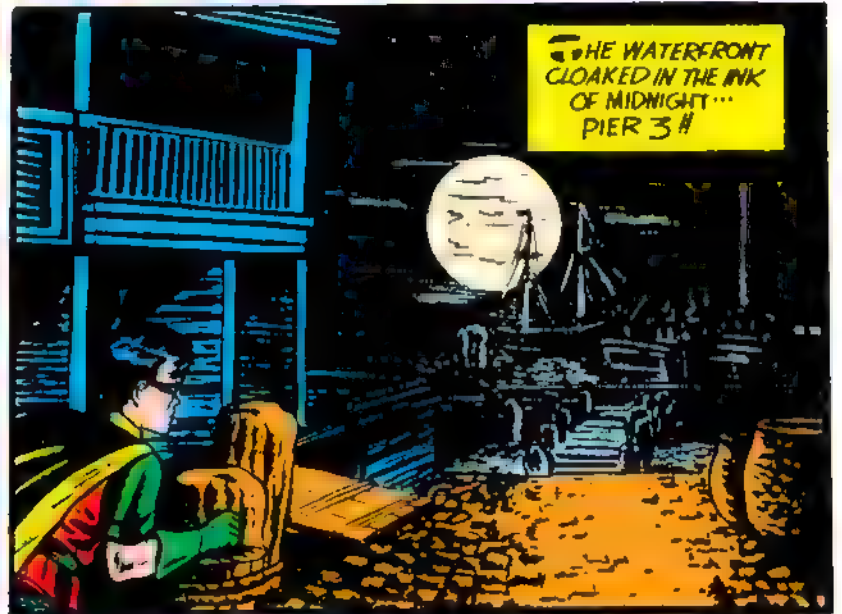
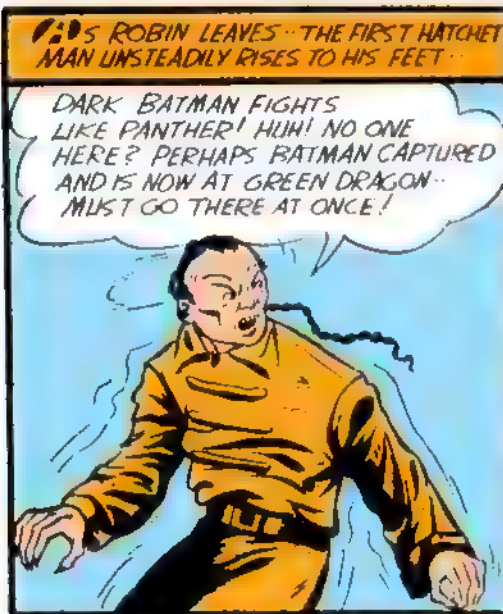
INSIDE  
WONG'S  
HOUSE,  
ANOTHER  
ENTER THE  
MURDER  
ROOM

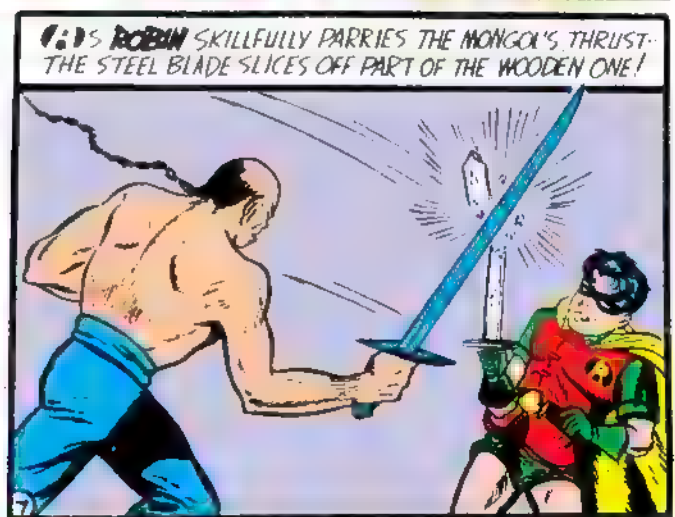
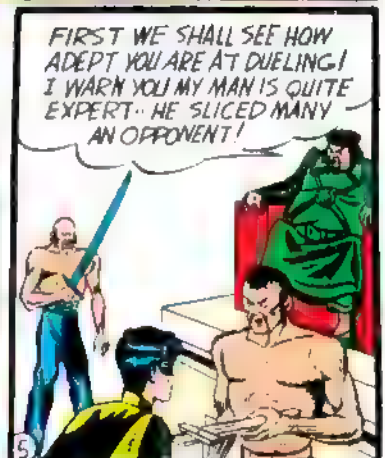
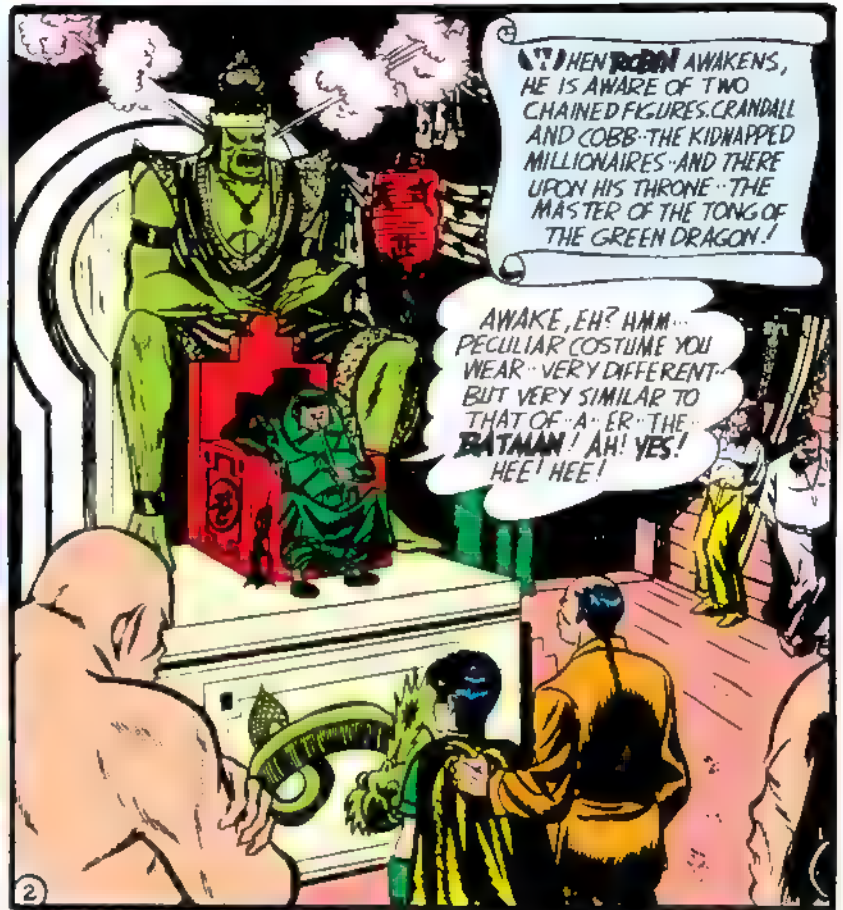
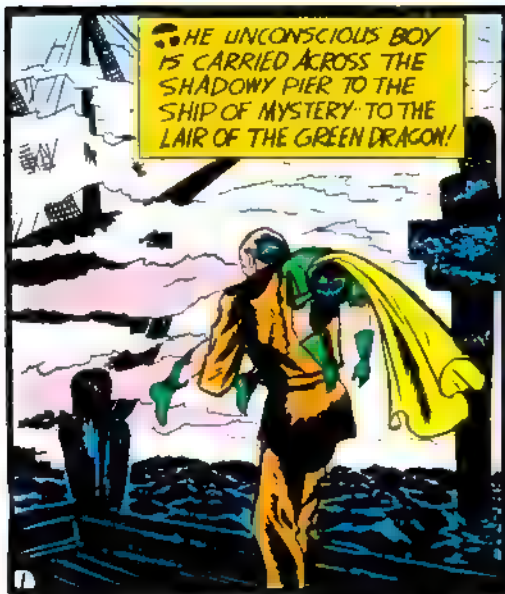
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY  
WONDER!

IT'S A GOOD THING THE BATMAN LEFT WONG'S ADDRESS. HE WILL PROBABLY BE SORE AT ME FOR DISOBEYING ORDERS, BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON! HE'S PROBABLY STILL HERE WITH WONG ...

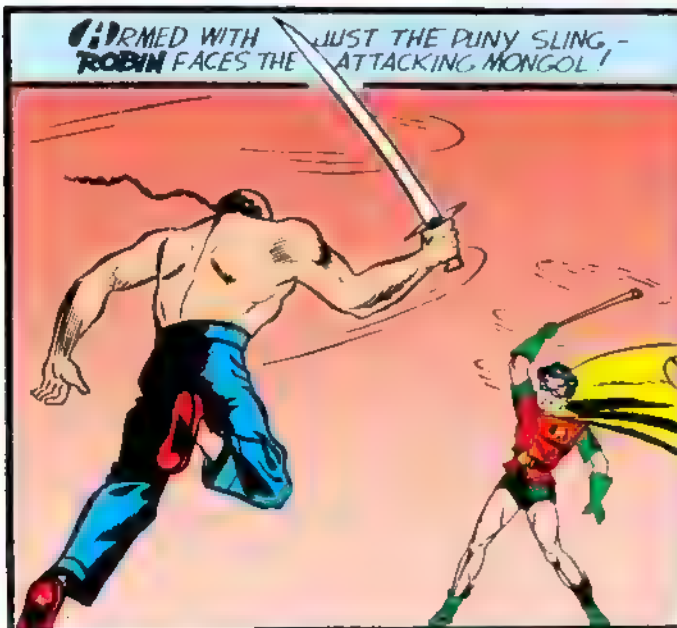
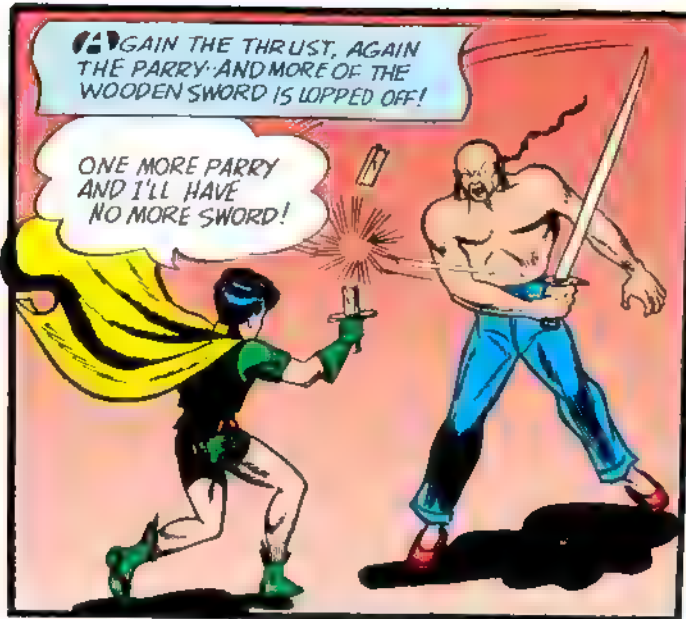


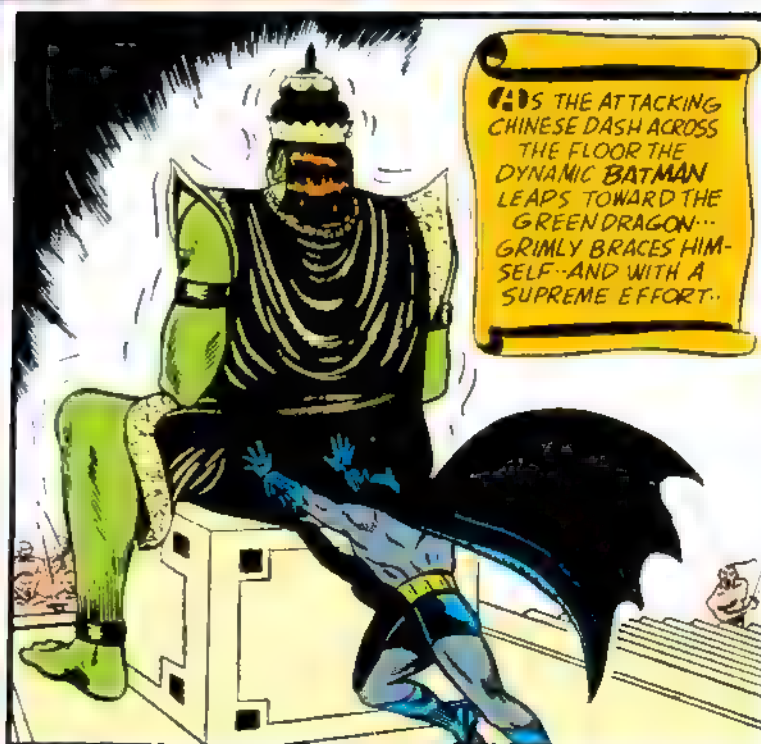
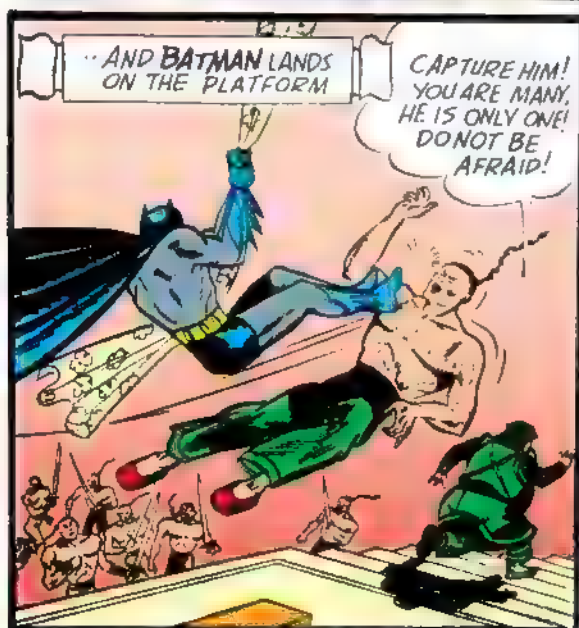
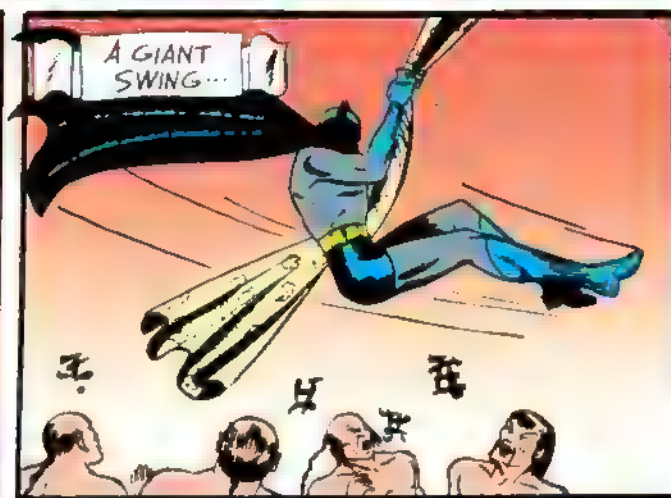
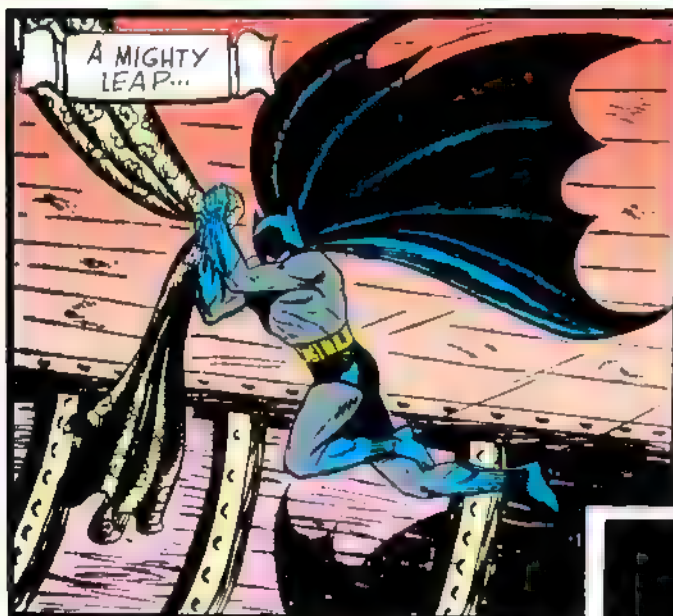
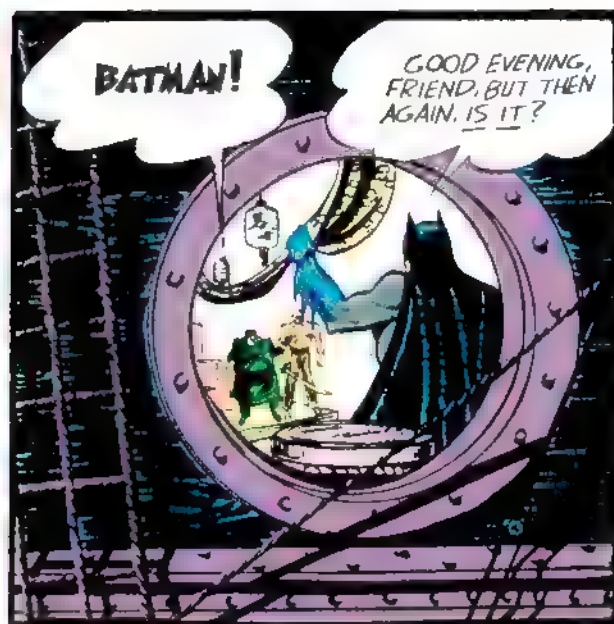




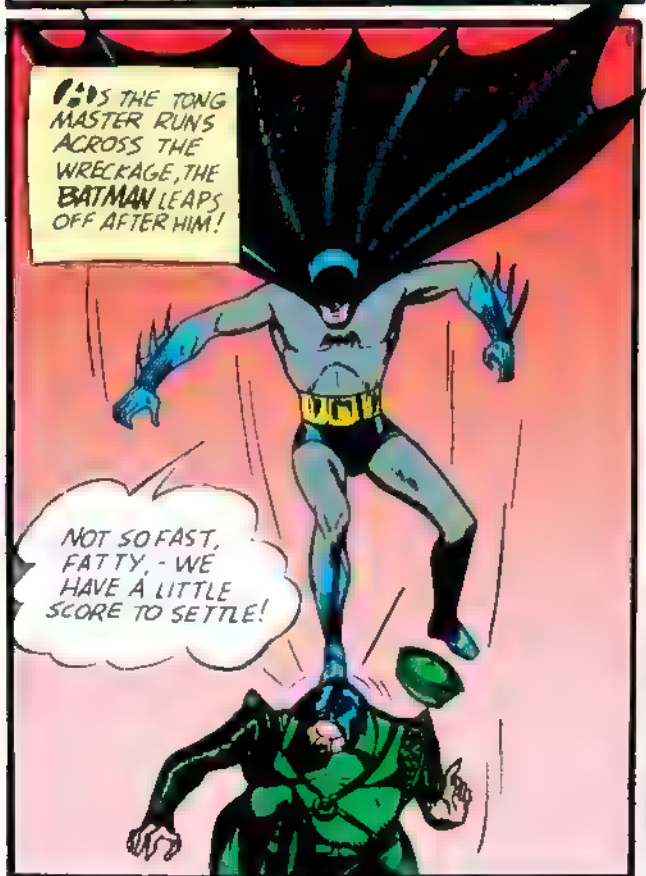


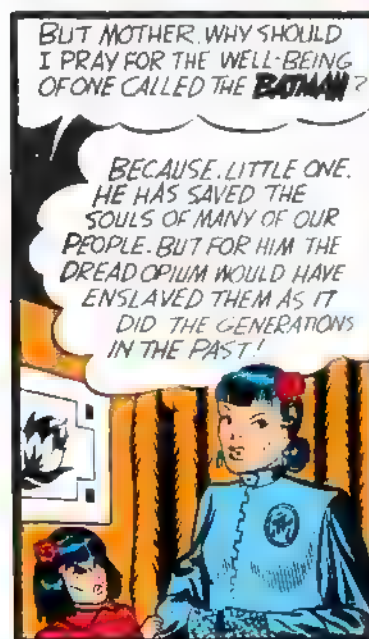
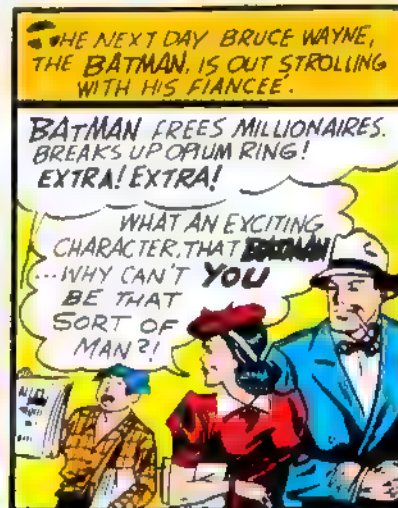
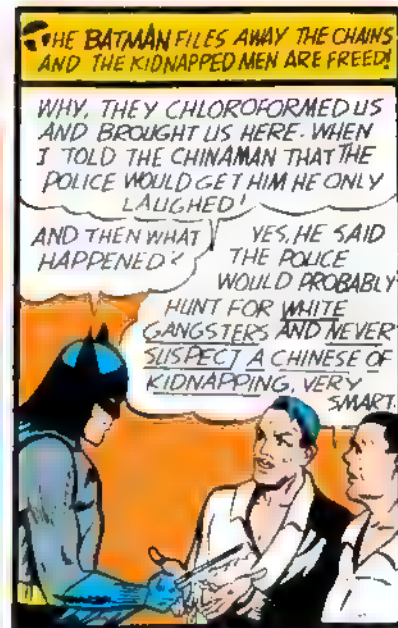
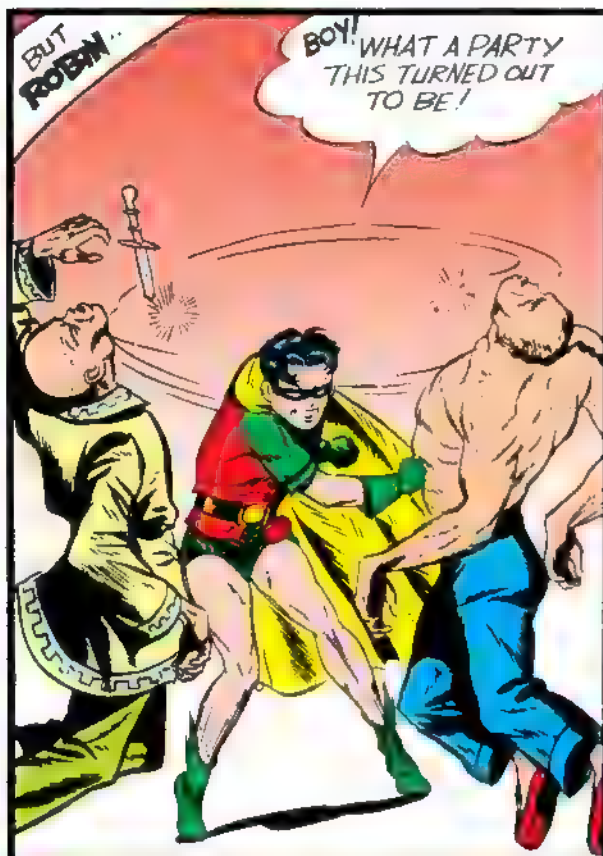
















No. 40

The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

JUNE

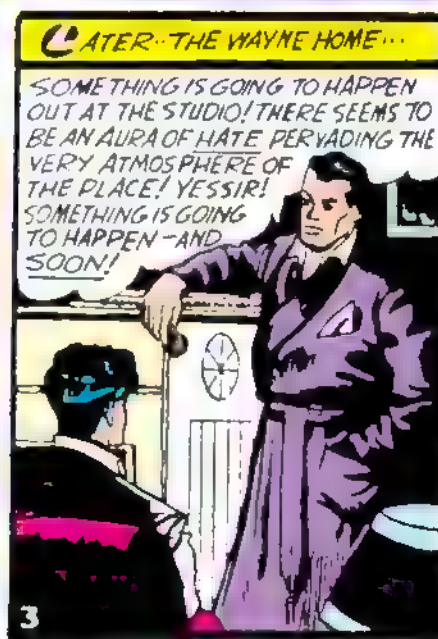
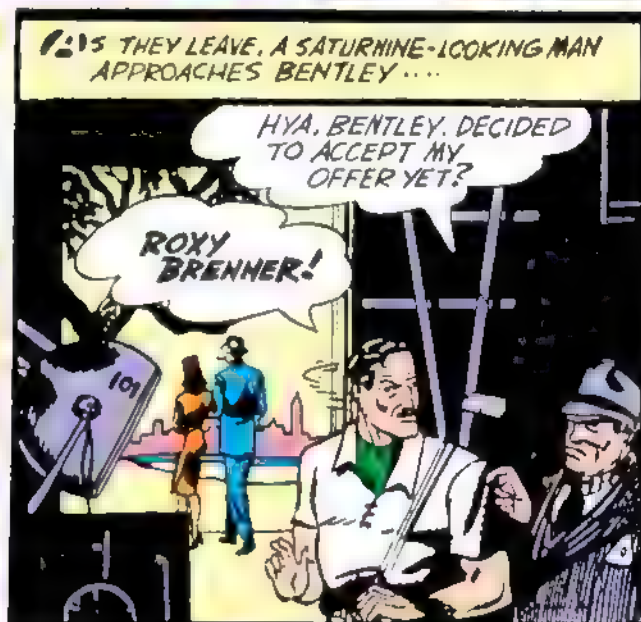


BOB  
KANE















ALTHOUGH POLICE INVESTIGATE, AT THE END OF A WEEK, THEY ARE FORCED TO REPORT... "LORNA DANE MURDERED BY PERSON OR PERSONS UNKNOWN!"

SOON A WORRIED JULIE VISITS BRUCE.

AND NOW THE STUDIO IS GOING AHEAD WITH THE PICTURE. AND IN THE NEXT SCENE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE "KILLED" BY THE "TERROR". I'M AFRAID! SUPPOSE...

DON'T WORRY, DEAR! THE MURDERER WON'T TRY FOR YOU. HE JUST WANTED TO KILL LORNA.

AS JULIE LEAVES

I'M WORRIED MYSELF! SUPPOSE JULIE IS RIGHT! DICK! PUT ON YOUR OUTFIT! WE'RE GOING OUT!

MOMENT LATER...

BATMAN, THE DARK KNIGHT, AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER

ALL SET?

LET'S GO!

THE GATES OF ARGUS PICTURES!

IT SAYS "NO ADMITTANCE... BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN US, ROBIN!"

INSIDE THE STUDIO...

YOU SAID SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN TO MY STARS. YOU... YOU GANGSTER! DID YOU KILL LORNA DANE?

BETTER PAY UP, BENTLEY!

MAYBE. BETTER PAY UP THE "PROTECTION" MONEY OR ELSE YOU WON'T HAVE ANY DOUBTS!

SUDDENLY HURTLING THROUGH THE AIR... BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!!

I THINK YOU'RE THE ONE WHO IS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!

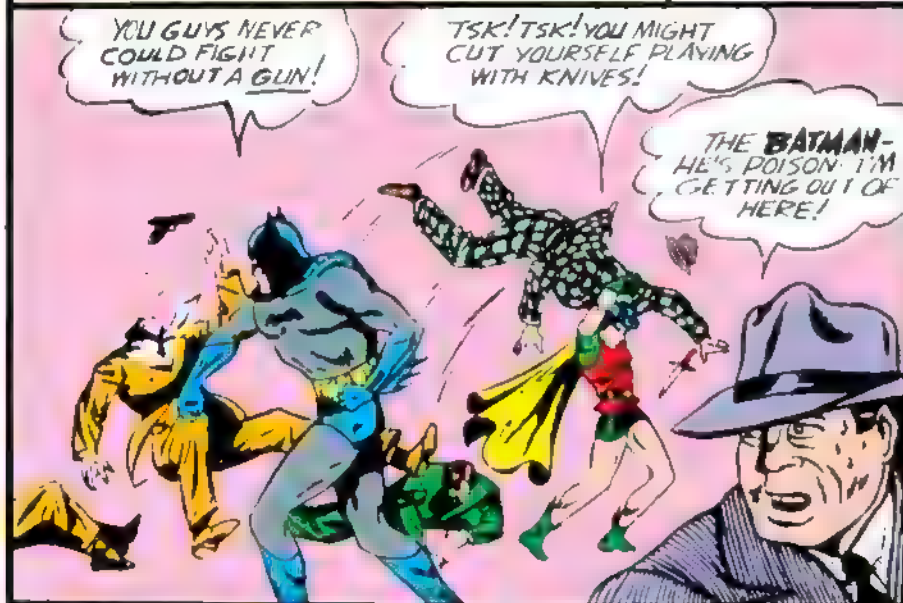
WHA...? I'M ATTACKED BY AN ELF!

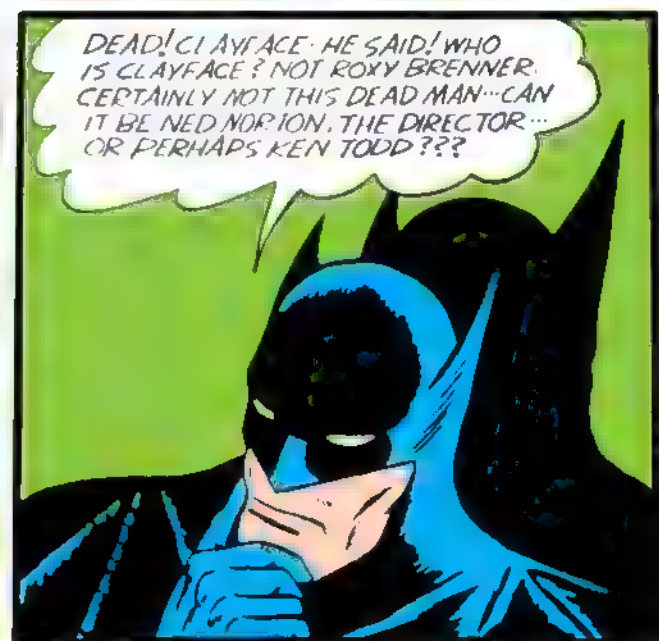
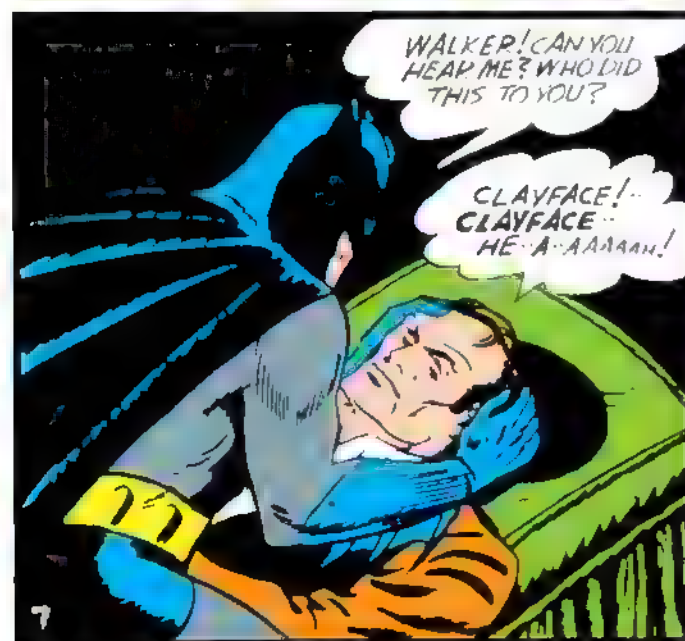
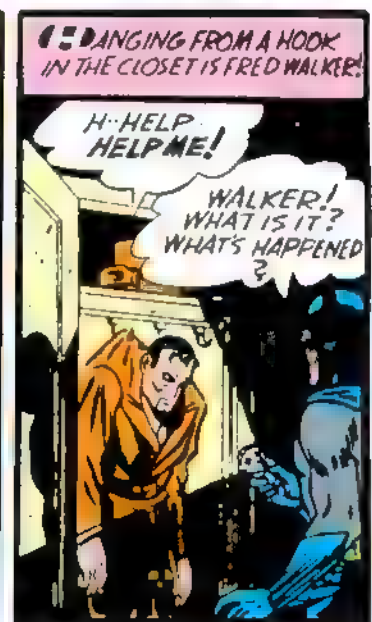
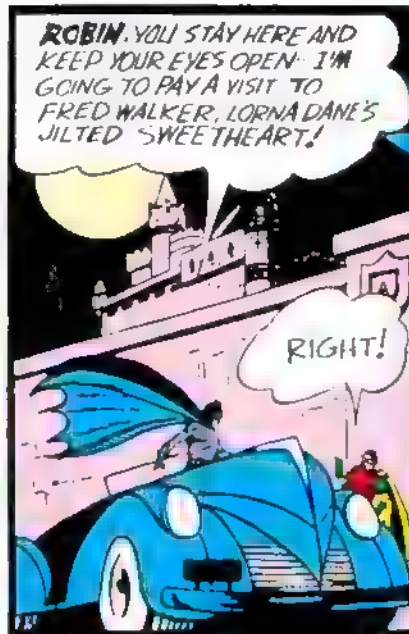
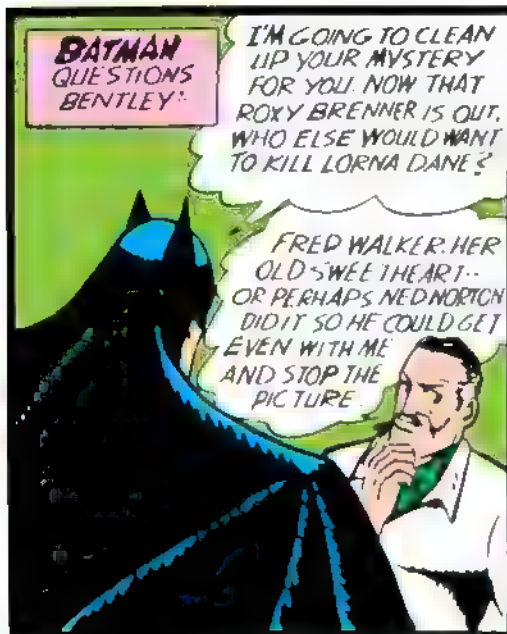
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, BENTLEY, WHY SAY...!!





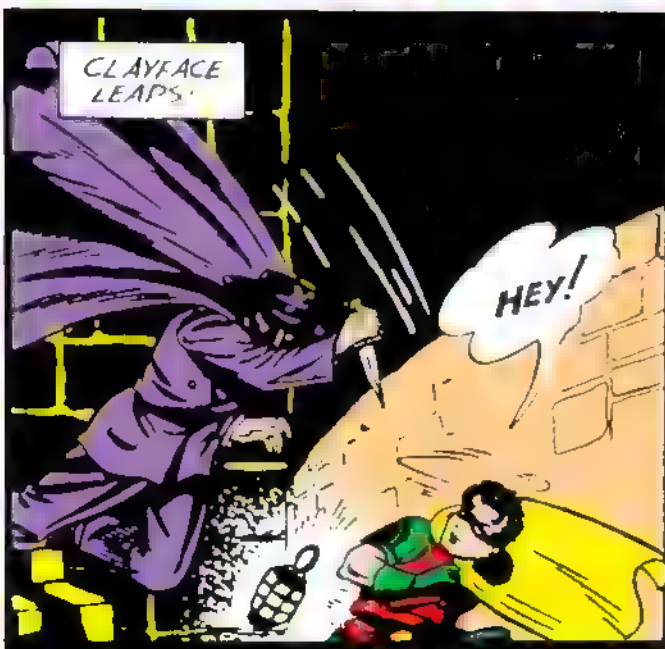
THE COURAGEOUS PAIR QUICKLY ROUT THE GANGSTERS

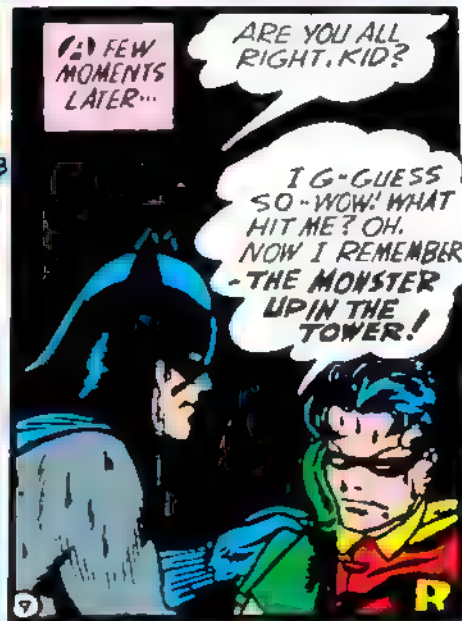
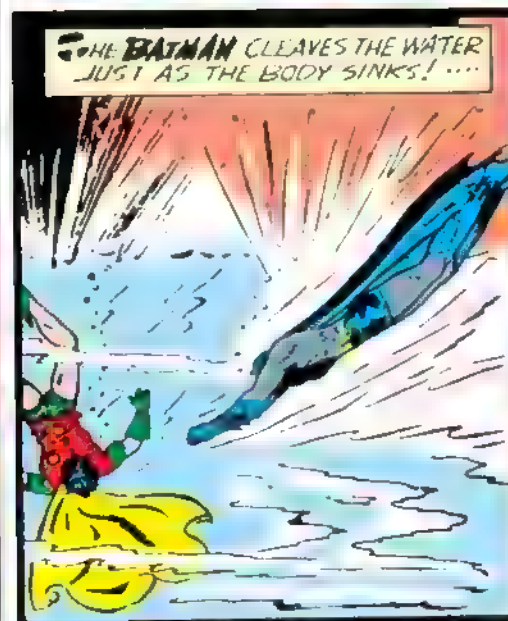
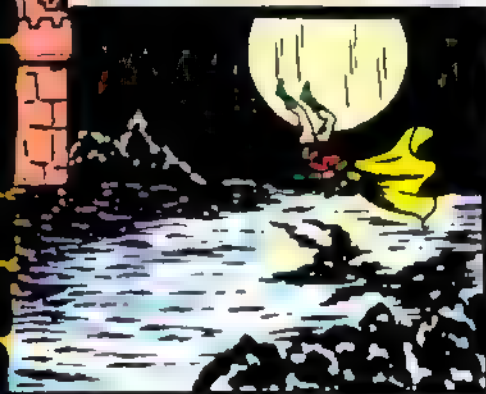




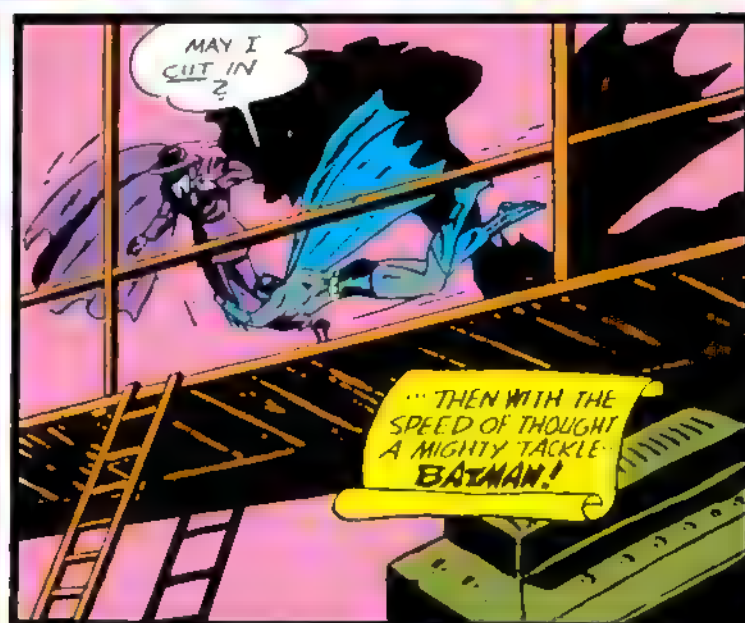
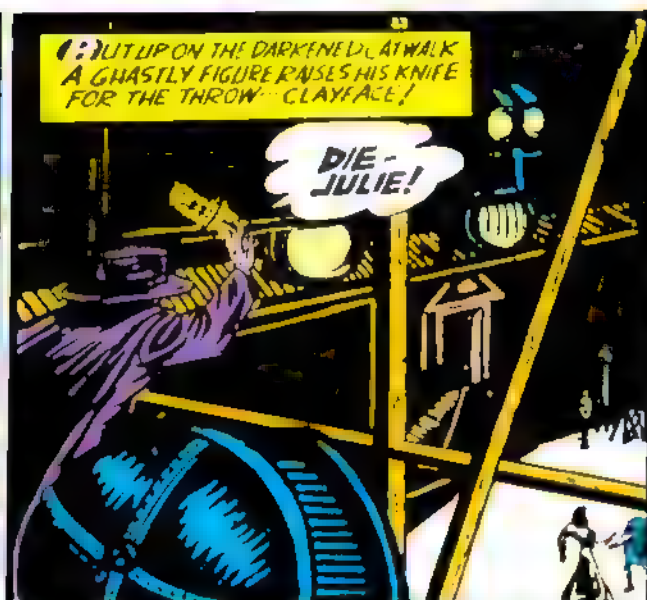
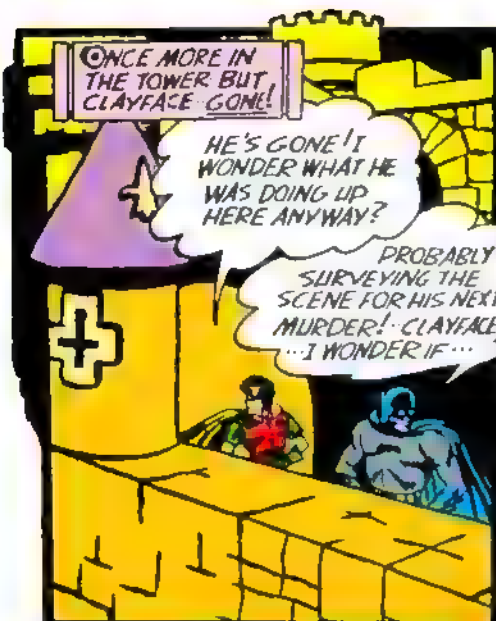


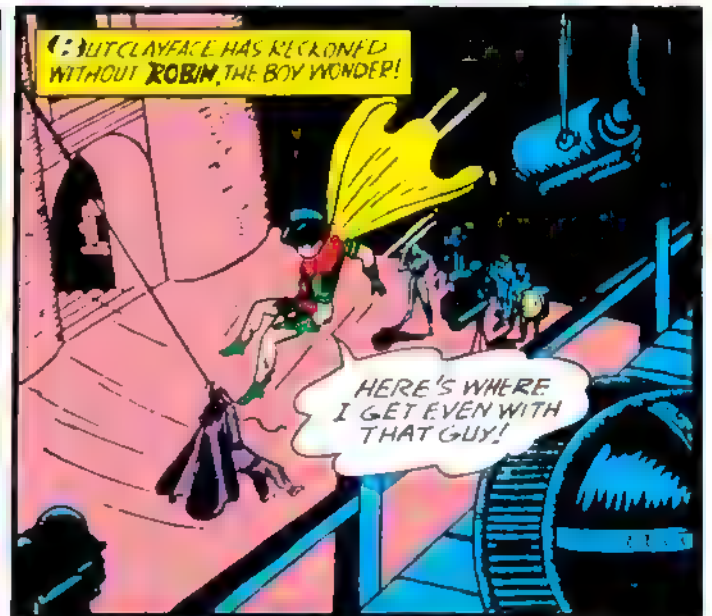
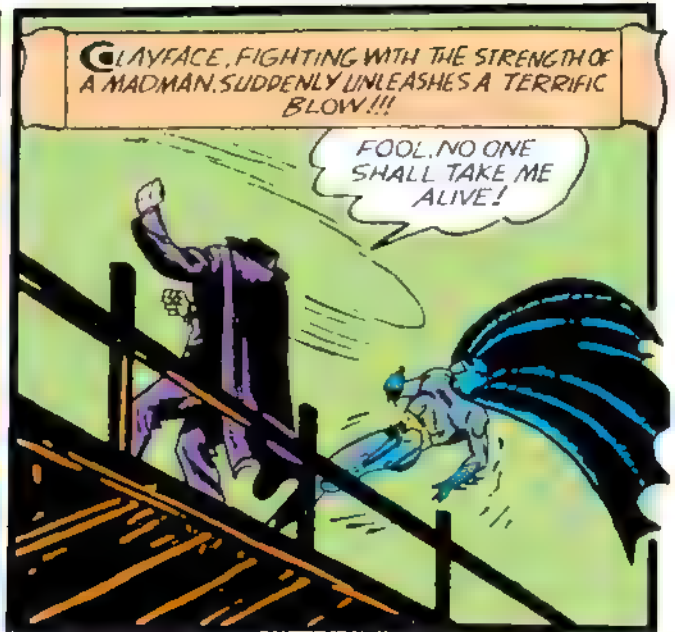
MEANWHILE,  
WHAT OF  
**ROBIN**,  
WHO WALKS  
THE  
DESERTED  
STUDIO  
GROUNDS?



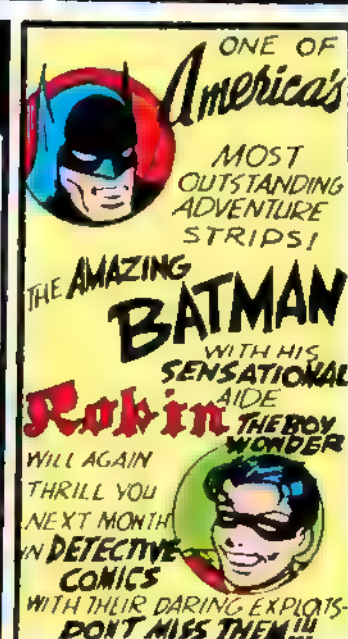
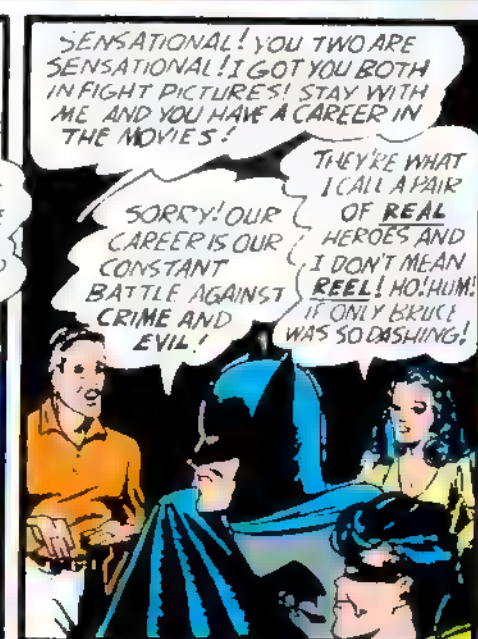
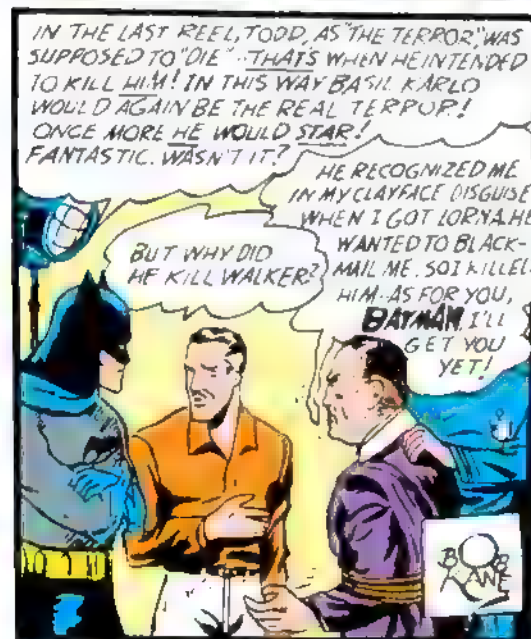
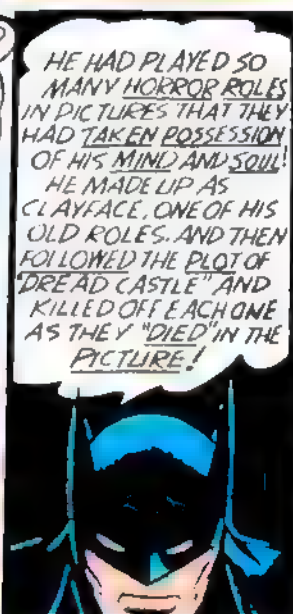
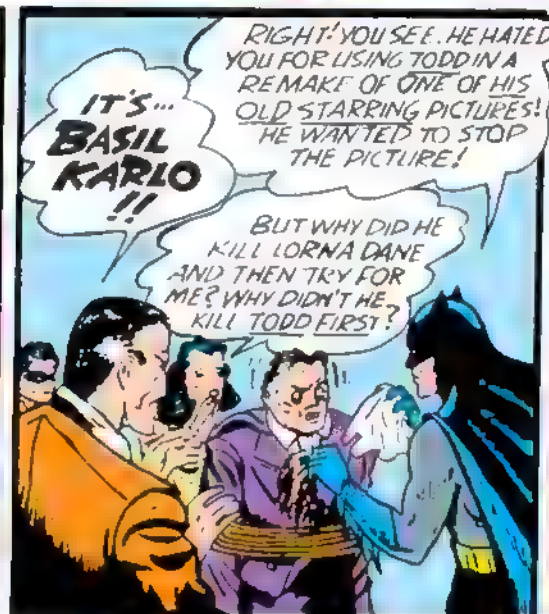
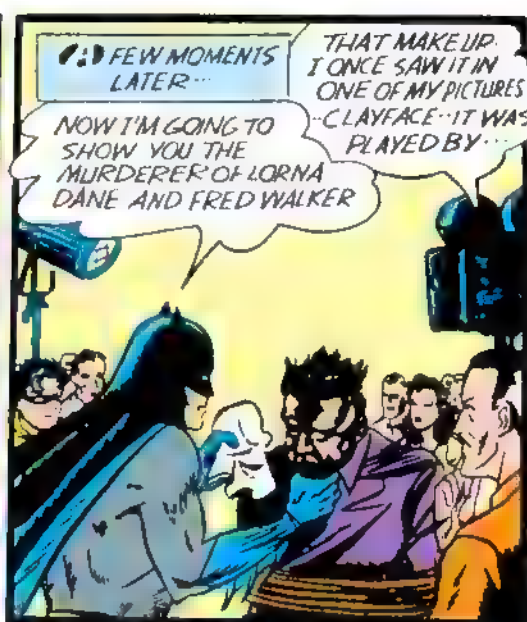
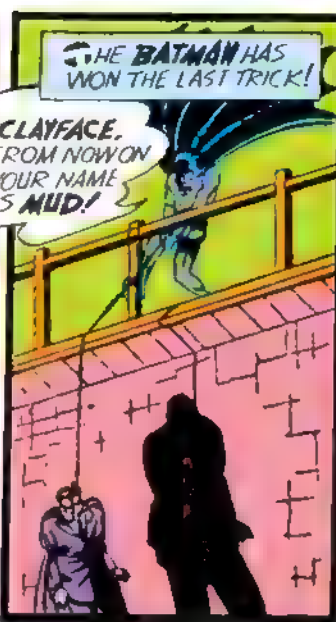














No. 41



The **BATMAN**

# Detective COMICS

JULY



HERE COMES  
THE **BATMAN**  
AGAIN!





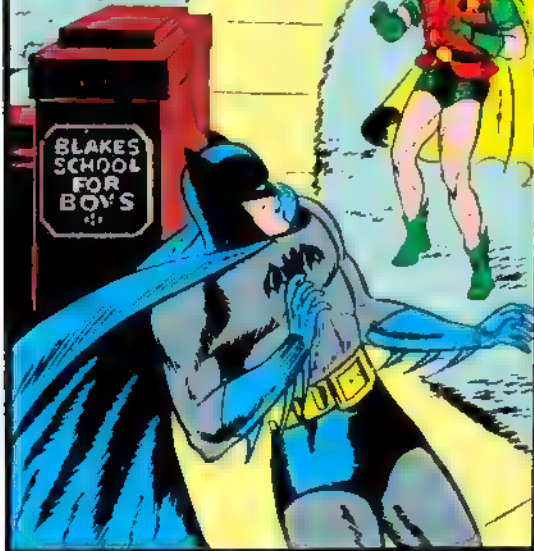
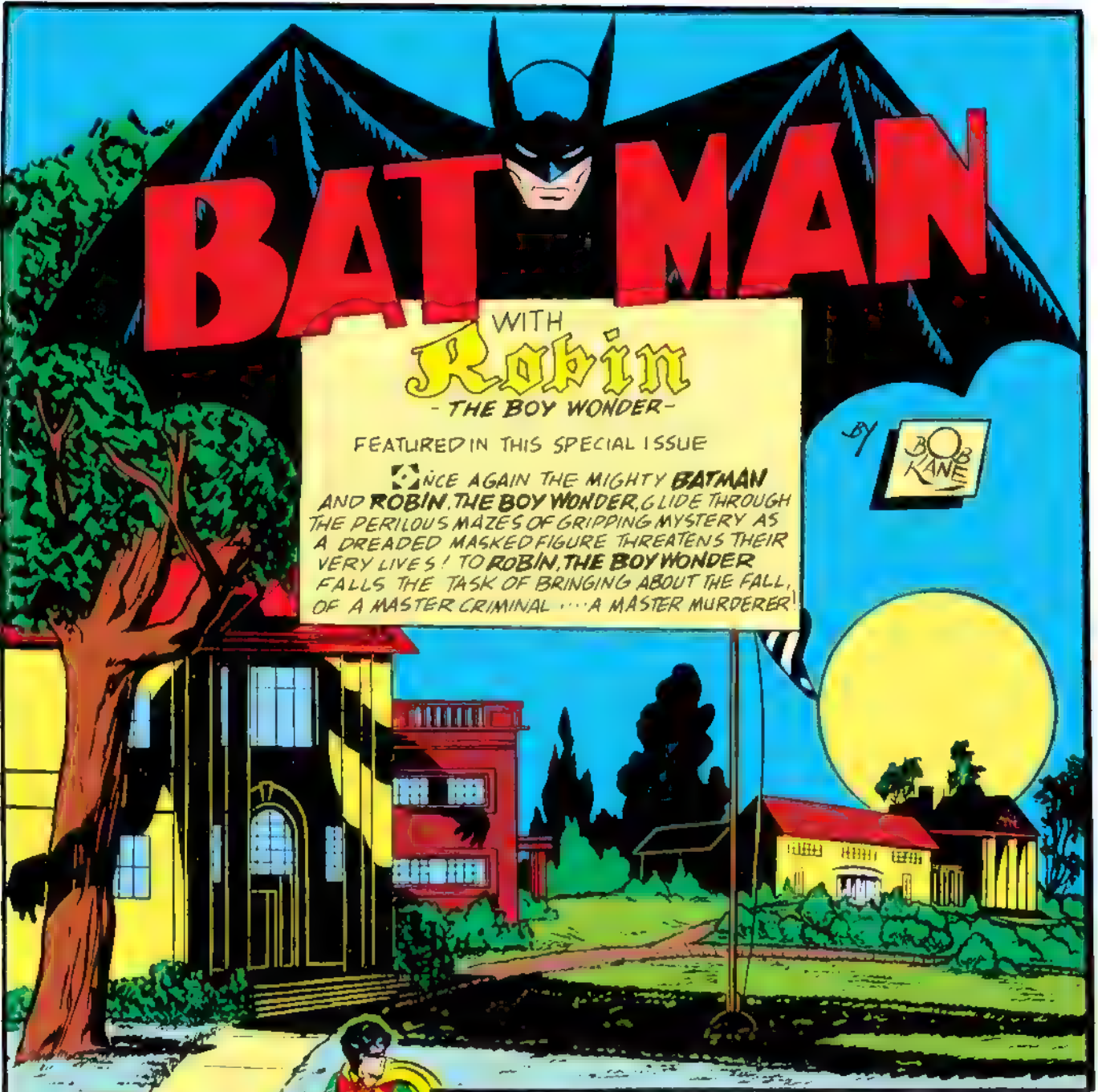
# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

FEATURED IN THIS SPECIAL ISSUE

SINCE AGAIN THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, GLIDE THROUGH THE PERILOUS MAZES OF GRIPPING MYSTERY AS A DREADED MASKED FIGURE THREATENS THEIR VERY LIVES! TO ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER FALLS THE TASK OF BRINGING ABOUT THE FALL OF A MASTER CRIMINAL ... A MASTER MURDERER!

by  
**BOB KANE**



ON A CERTAIN EVENTFUL NIGHT ... IMPORTANT INCIDENTS TAKE PLACE THAT ARE TO INVOLVE MANY PEOPLE, INCLUDING BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER !!!

HOMICIDAL MANIAC MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE FROM AN INSANE ASYLUM...

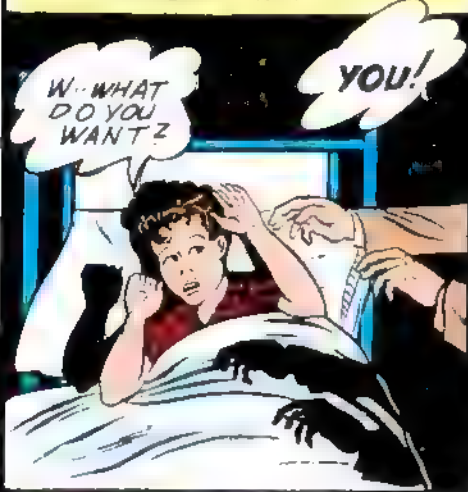
HEE! HEE! HOLD ME, WILL THEY? HEE HEE! CALL ME CRAZY, EH? HEE HEE! I'M SMART ENOUGH TO ESCAPE!



LATER, ON THE GROUNDS OF THE FASHIONABLE PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS NEARBY, THE SUPERINTENDENT IS FOUND MURDERED ... STRANGLERED ...



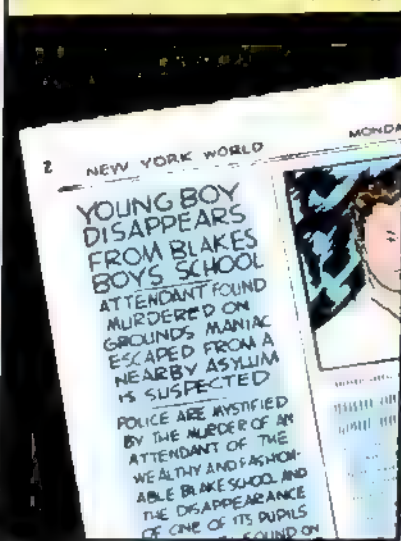
WHILE UP IN ONE OF THE DORMITORY ROOMS A BOY NAMED TED SPENCER OPENS HIS EYES TO SEE A FIGURE BEFORE HIM!



W...WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU!

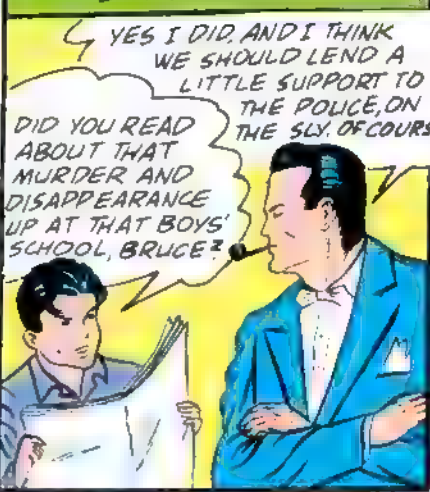
STARTLING NEWS HEADLINES THE NEWSPAPERS THE NEXT DAY...



YOUNG BOY DISAPPEARS FROM BLAKE'S SCHOOL  
ATTENDANT FOUND MURDERED ON GROUNDS MANIAC ESCAPED FROM A NEARBY ASYLUM IS SUSPECTED

POLICE ARE MYSTIFIED BY THE MURDER OF AN ATTENDANT OF THE WEALTHY AND FASHIONABLE BLAKE SCHOOL AND THE DISAPPEARANCE OF ONE OF ITS PUPILS

THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, THE BATMAN, AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, WHO IS IN REALITY ROBIN...THE BOY WONDER...



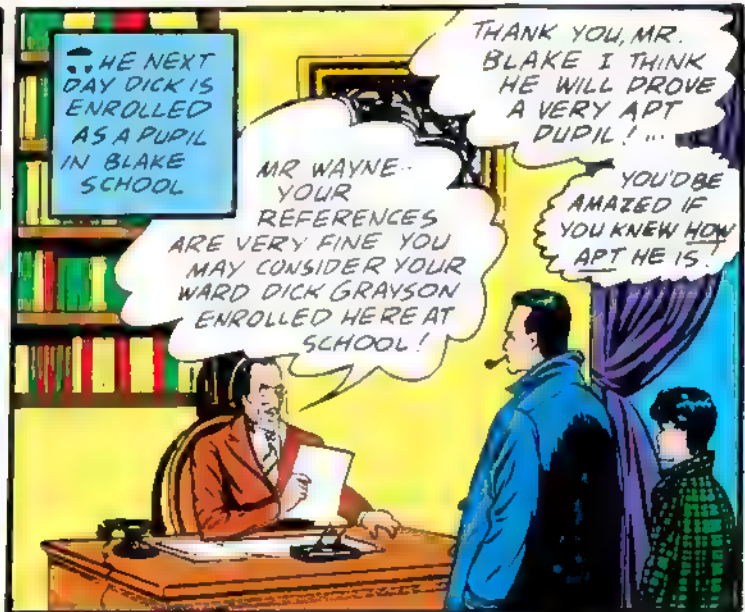
YES I DID, AND I THINK WE SHOULD LEND A LITTLE SUPPORT TO THE POLICE, ON THE SLY, OF COURSE.

DID YOU READ ABOUT THAT MURDER AND DISAPPEARANCE UP AT THAT BOYS' SCHOOL, BRUCE?



SIMPLE 'YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT YOU'RE BECOMING A PUPIL AT THE VERY FASHIONABLE SCHOOL FOR BOYS

BUT HOW DO WE GET NEAR A PRIVATE SCHOOL?



THE NEXT DAY DICK IS ENROLLED AS A PUPIL IN BLAKE SCHOOL

MR WAYNE... YOUR REFERENCES ARE VERY FINE YOU MAY CONSIDER YOUR WARD DICK GRAYSON ENROLLED HERE AT SCHOOL!

THANK YOU, MR. BLAKE I THINK HE WILL PROVE A VERY ART PUPIL!...

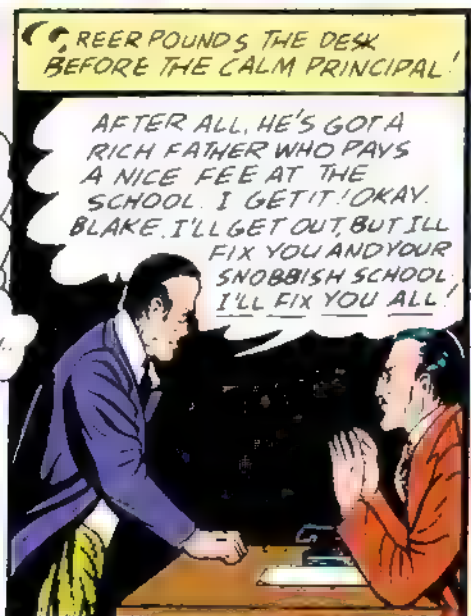
YOU'D BE AMAZED IF YOU KNEW HOW ART HE IS!



AT THAT MOMENT...

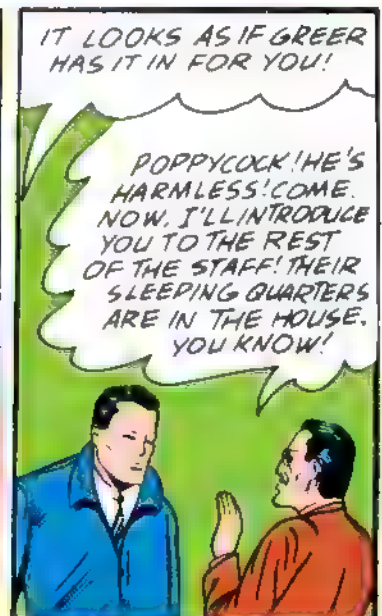
IS IT TRUE ABOUT MY BEING DISCHARGED?

YES MR GREER IT IS! I CAN'T HAVE ANY OF MY TEACHERS FAILING A PUPIL BECAUSE HE MUDDLED A TEST. YOU SHOULD USE MORE DISCRETION... AFTER ALL...



GREER POUNDS THE DESK BEFORE THE CALM PRINCIPAL!

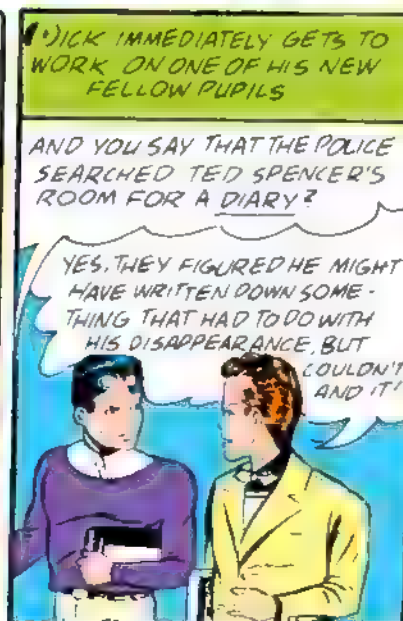
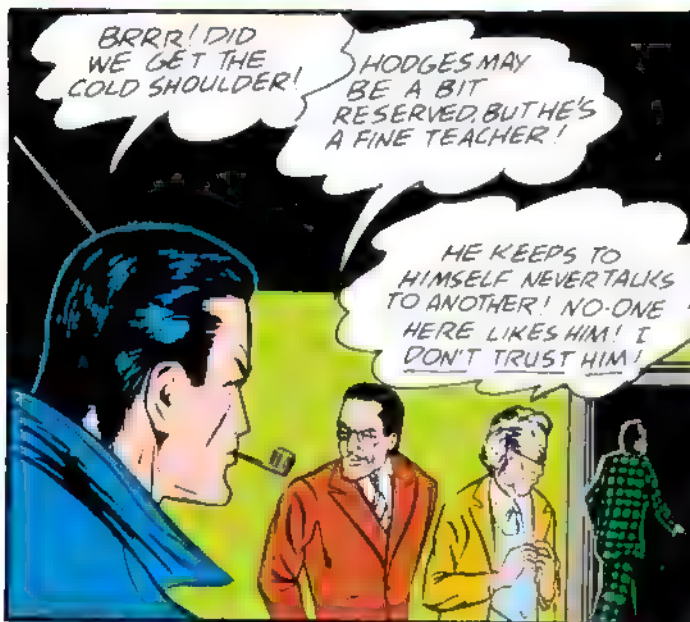
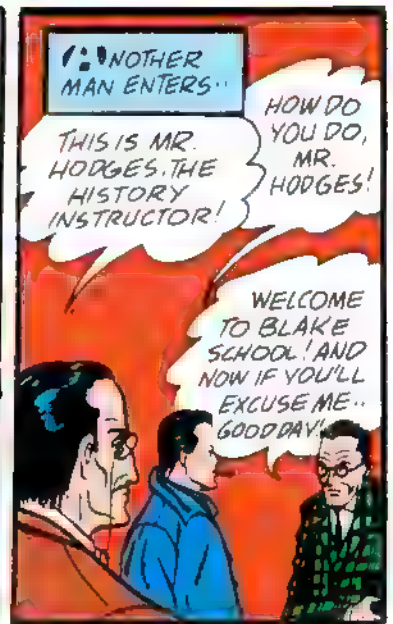
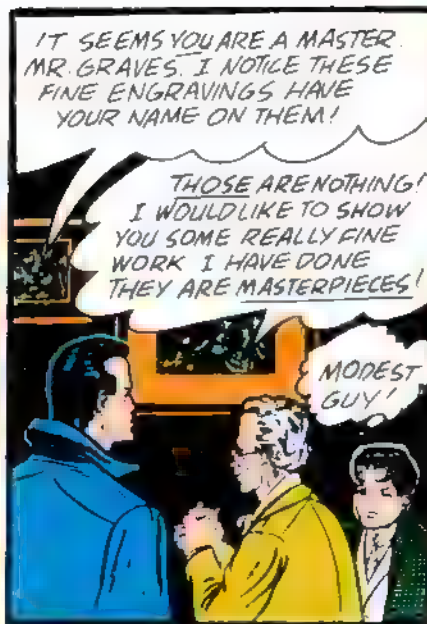
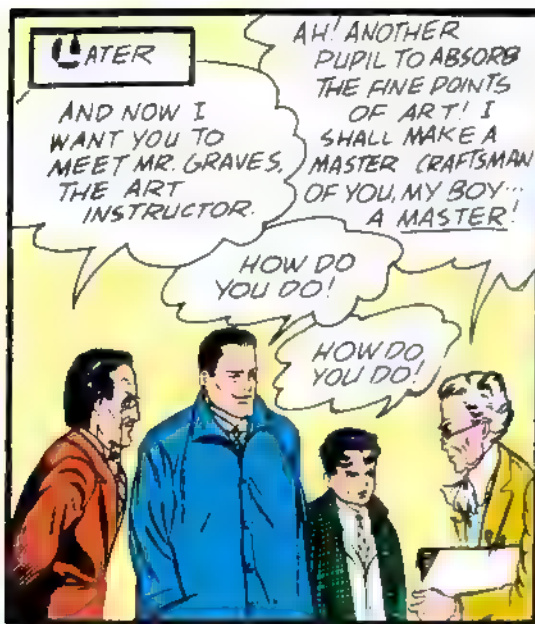
AFTER ALL, HE'S GOT A RICH FATHER WHO PAYS A NICE FEE AT THE SCHOOL. I GET IT! OKAY. BLAKE, I'LL GET OUT, BUT I'LL FIX YOU AND YOUR SNOBBISH SCHOOL. I'LL FIX YOU ALL!

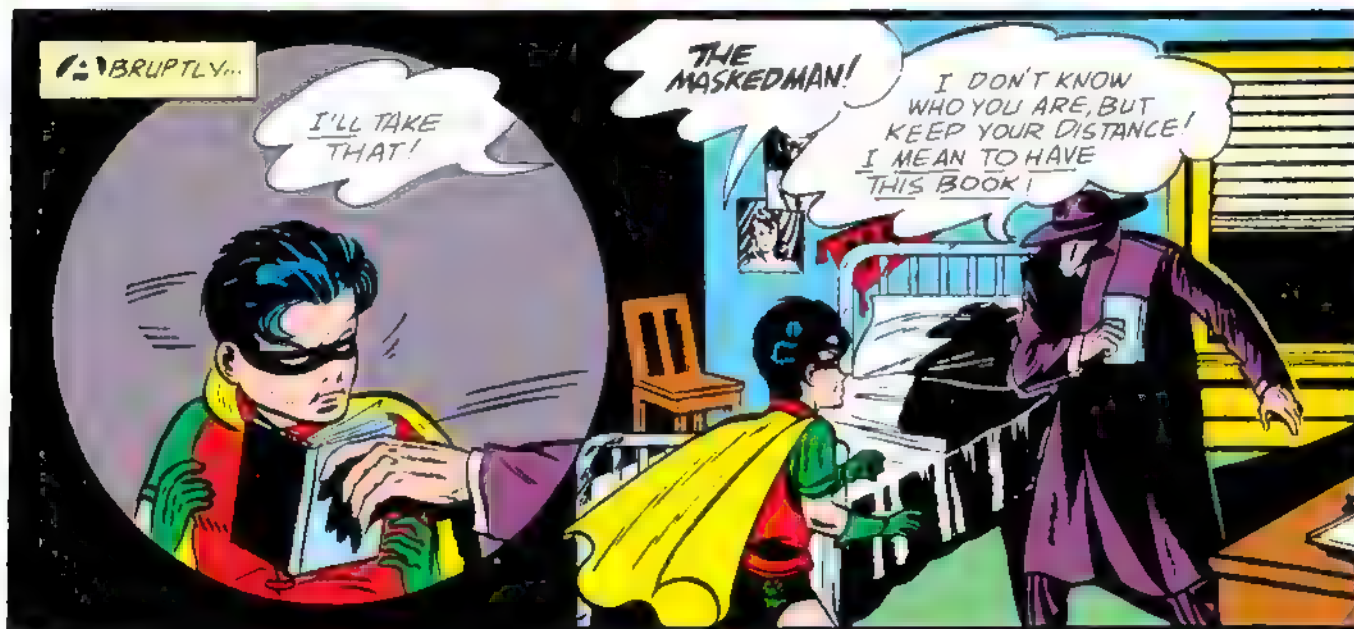
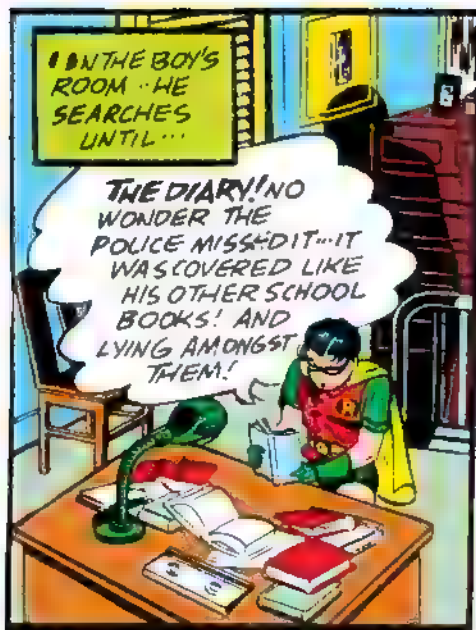


IT LOOKS AS IF GREER HAS IT IN FOR YOU!

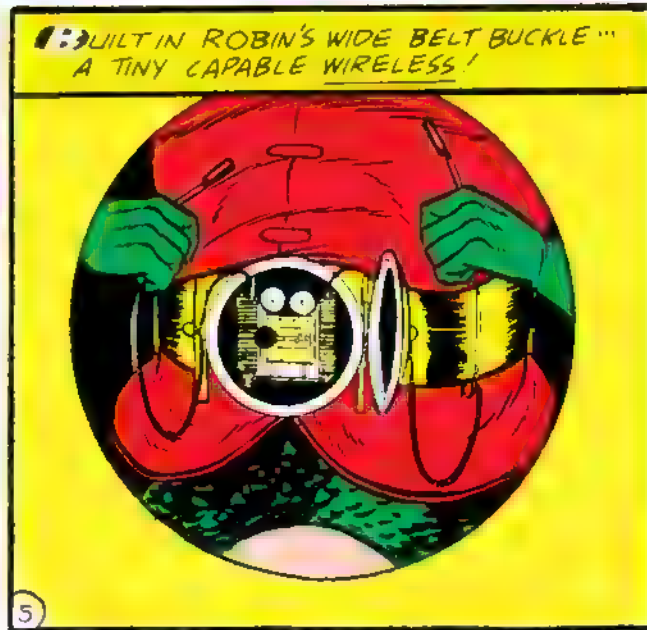
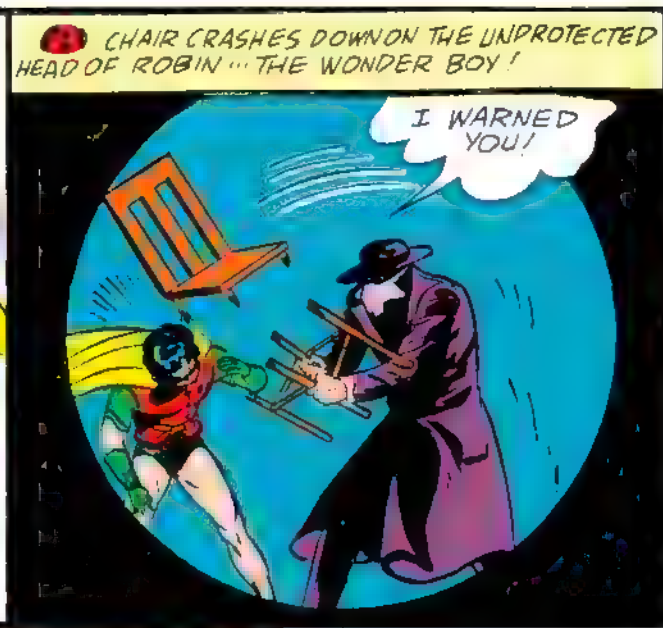
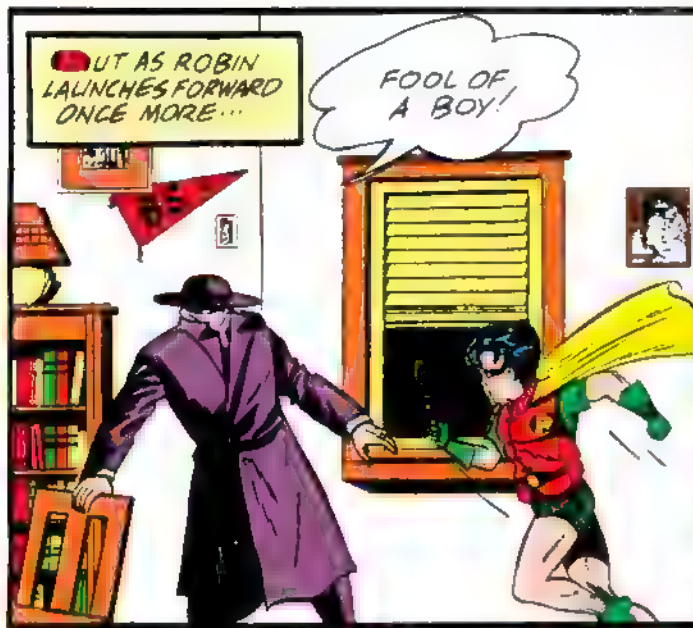
POPPYCOCK! HE'S HARMLESS! COME. NOW, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE REST OF THE STAFF! THEIR SLEEPING QUARTERS ARE IN THE HOUSE. YOU KNOW!











OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL WALL, THE BATMAN IS CONTACTED!

THE PORTABLE PHONE... ROBIN HAS SOME NEWS FOR ME!

THE BATMAN IS INFORMED OF ALL THAT HAS TRANSPIRED!

AND THEN HE DISAPPEARED WITH THE DIARY!... WHAT SHALL I DO NOW?

THE MISSING BOY'S DIARY MENTIONED THE PRINCIPAL, MR. BLAKE. WHY NOT SEARCH HIS ROOMS... MAYBE HE KNOWS SOMETHING!

IN A LARGE GLOOMY ROOM A MAN STANDS READING BEFORE A ROARING FIRE... THE SINISTER MASKED MENACE!

HMM!... GOOD THING I SECURED THIS DIARY... MIGHT HAVE GIVEN THE POLICE A CLUE TO MY ACTIVITIES HERE!

BETTER IF I RID MYSELF OF IT! NOTHING LIKE THE ALL CONSUMING FLAME TO DEVOUR EVIDENCE... NOW I'M FREE TO CONTINUE MY WORK!

THE NEXT NIGHT, ROBIN IS ONCE MORE ON THE PROWL!

THAT'S BLAKE'S ROOM UP THERE! BEST I CLIMB THAT VINE AND ENTER THE OUTSIDE WINDOW INSTEAD OF THE DOOR!

ON AN AGONIZING SCREAM, SUDDENLY SPLITS THE NIGHTAIR!

WHA! SOMEONE IN TROUBLE!

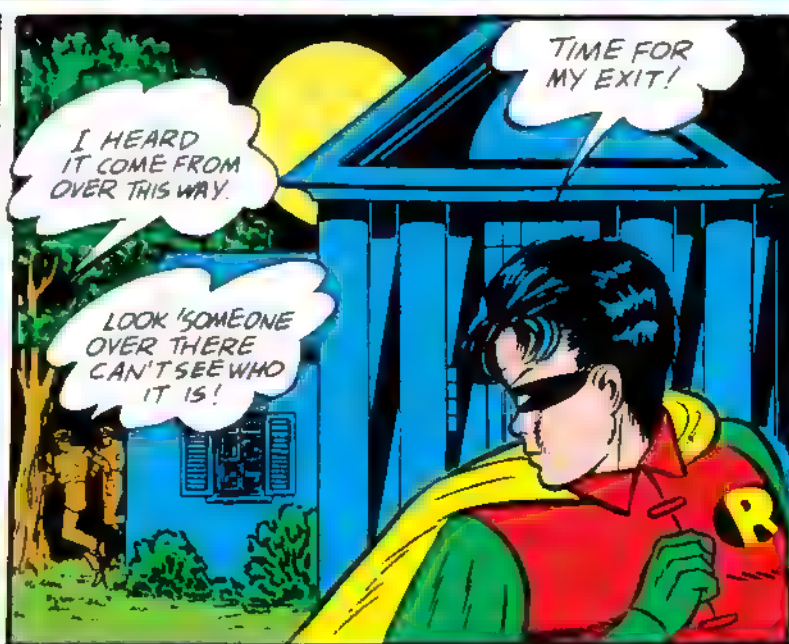
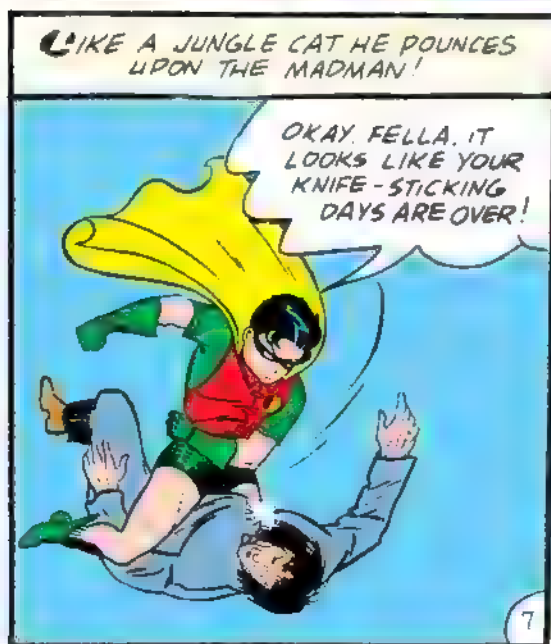
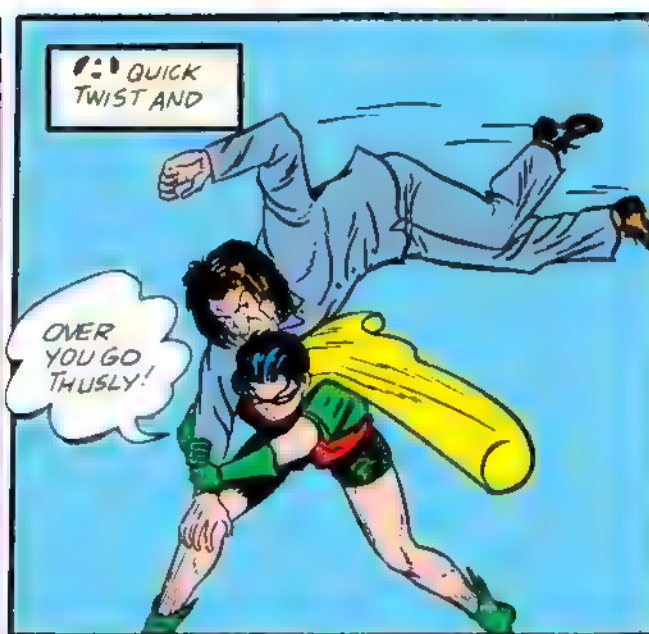
AAGH! HELP! HELP!

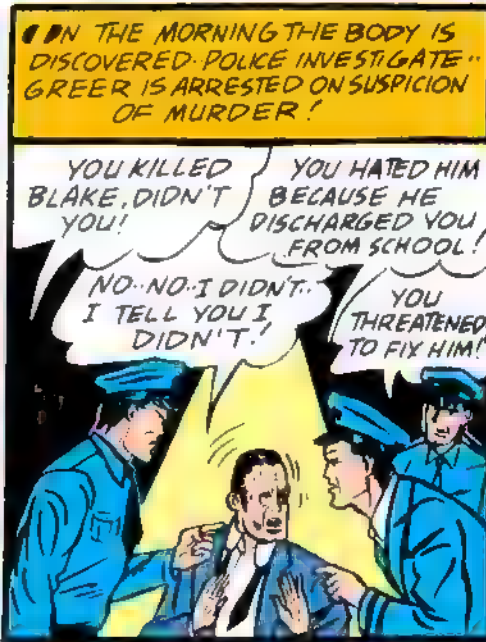
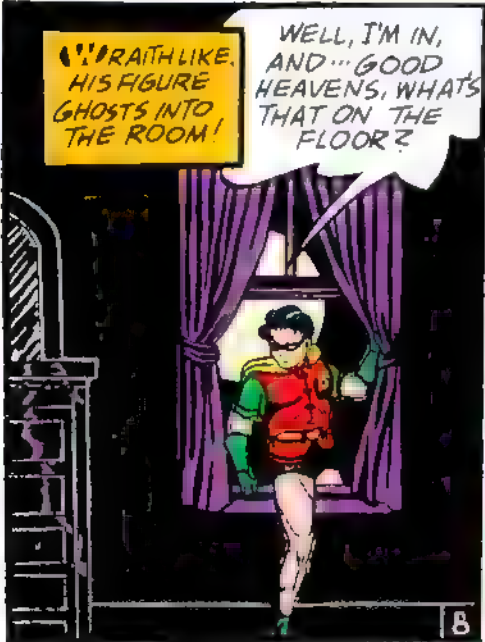
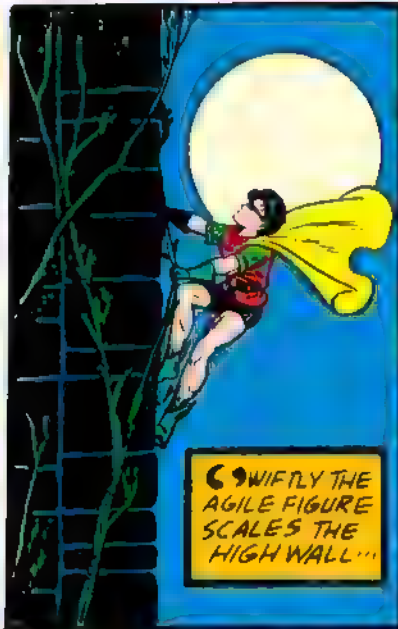
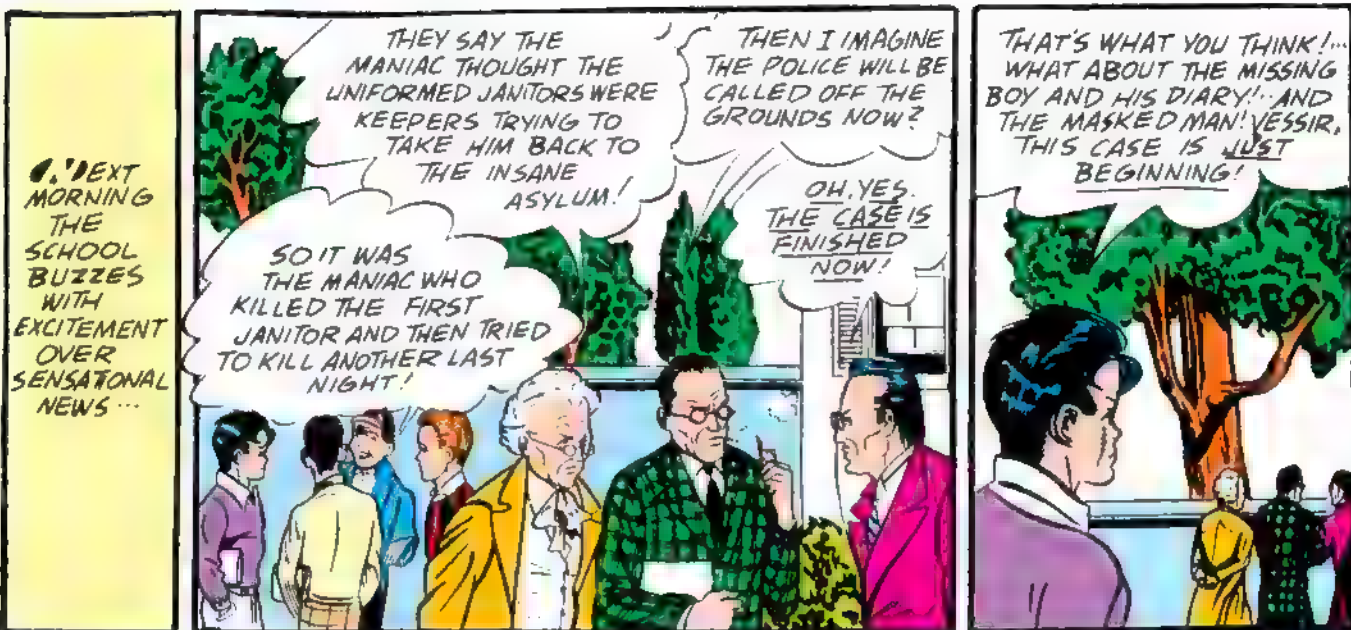
IT CAME FROM AROUND THIS CORNER!

ROUNDING THE BUILDING, ROBIN STANDS TRANSFIXED WHEN HE SEES...

TRY TO TELL ME YOU'RE A JANITOR, EH! I KNOW YOU'RE A KEEPER LIKE THE OTHER ONE I KILLED!



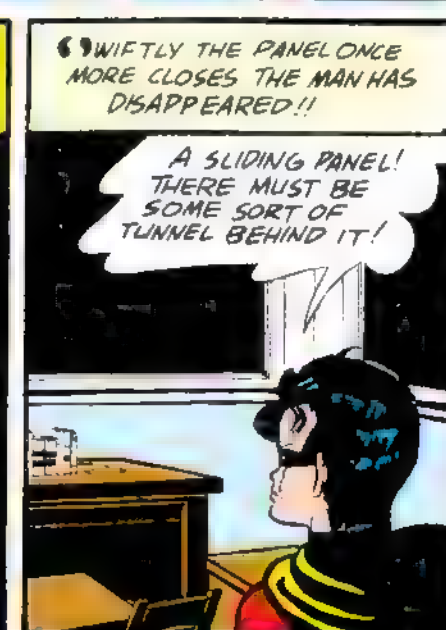
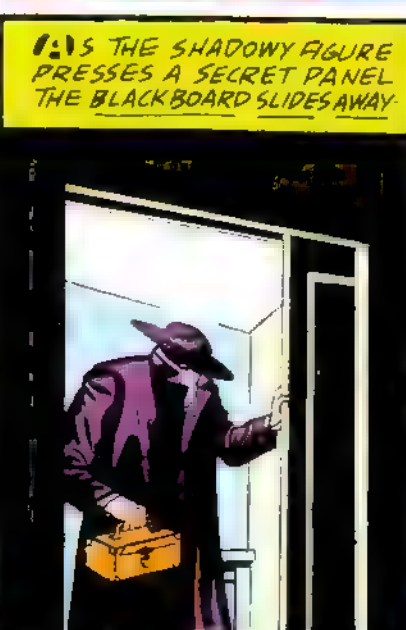
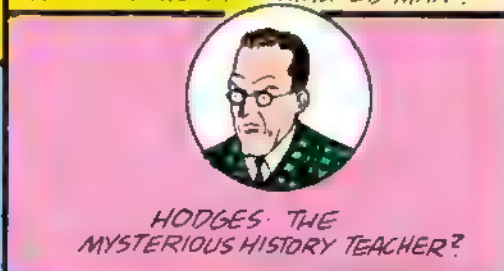
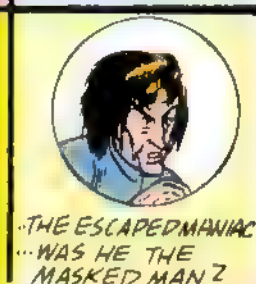
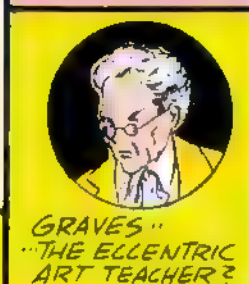


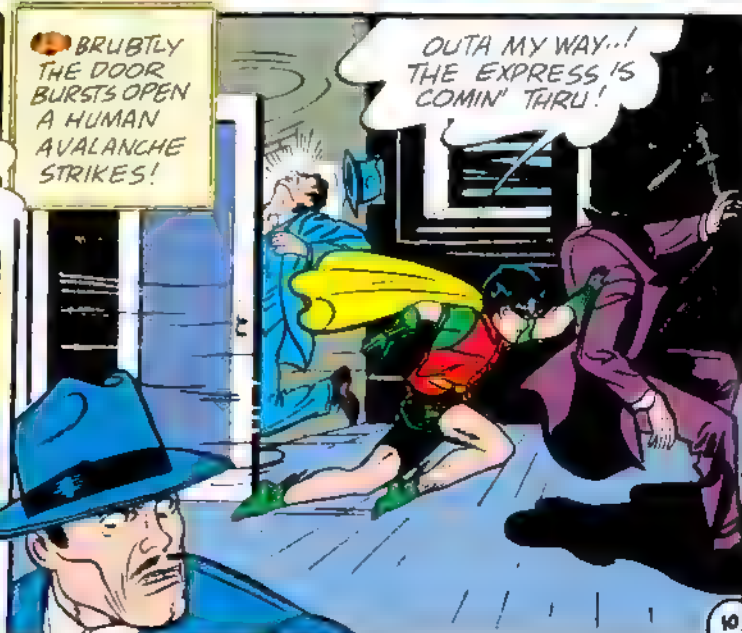
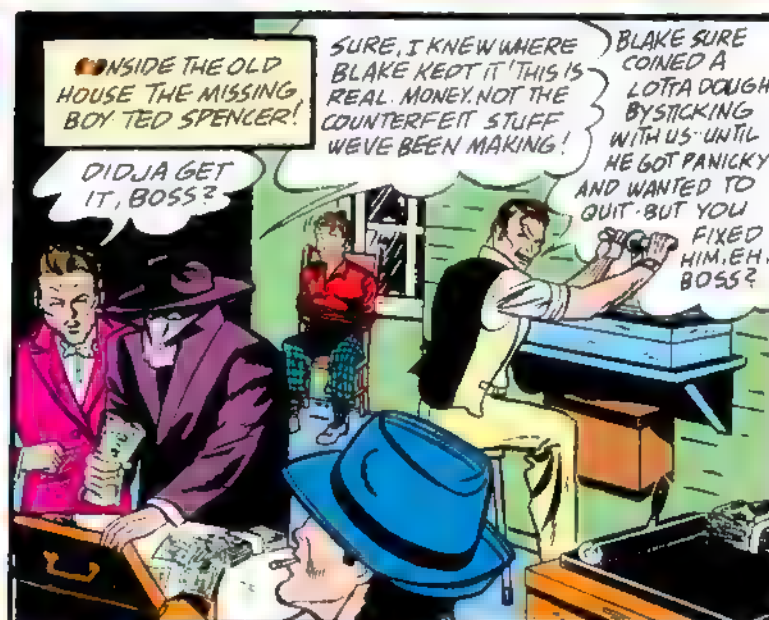
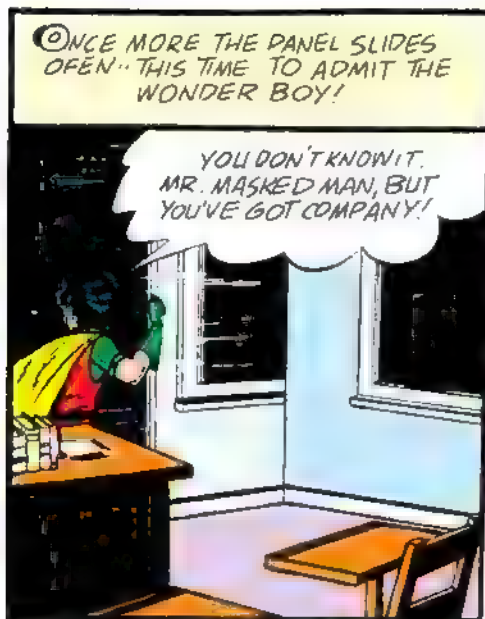




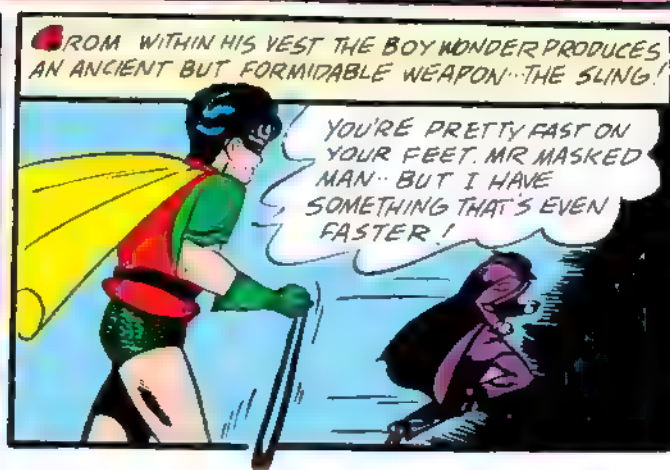
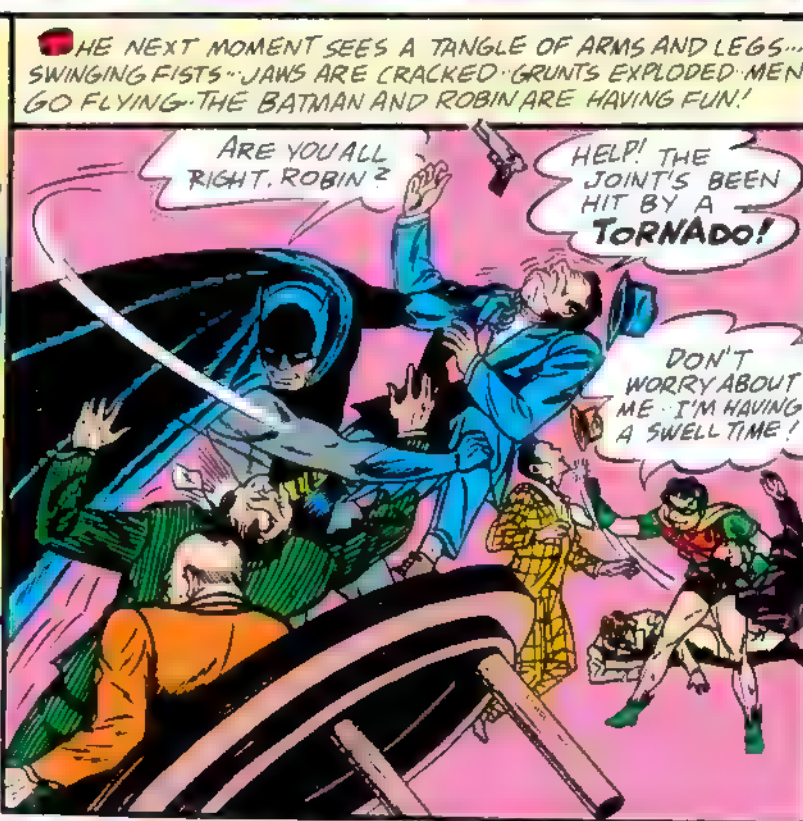
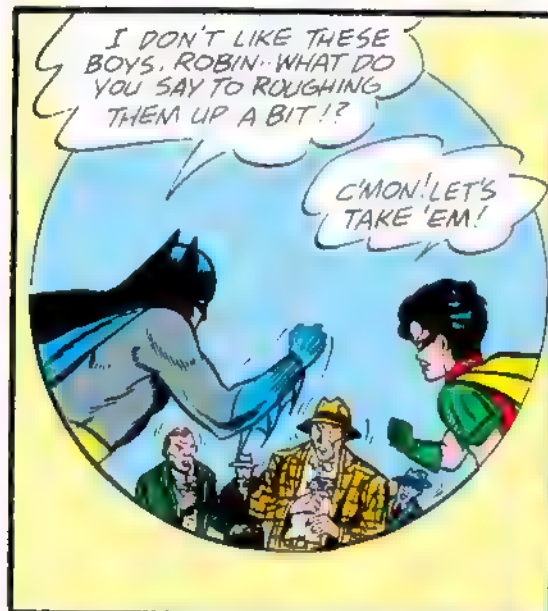
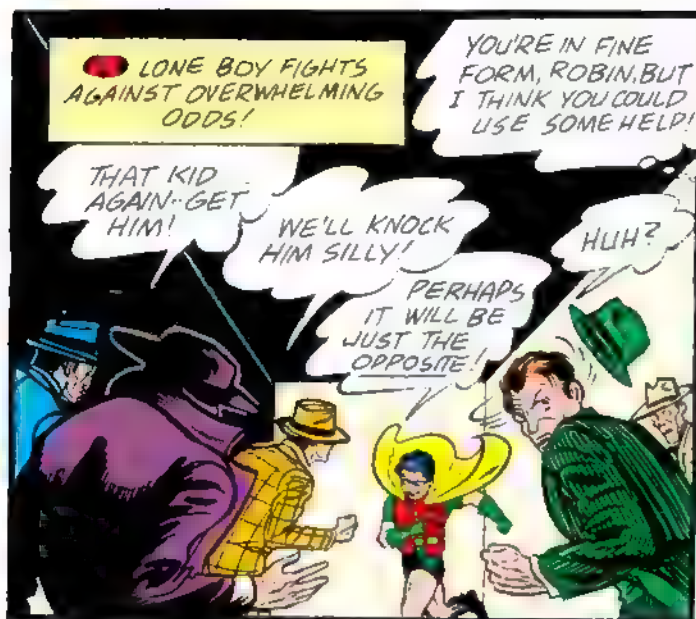


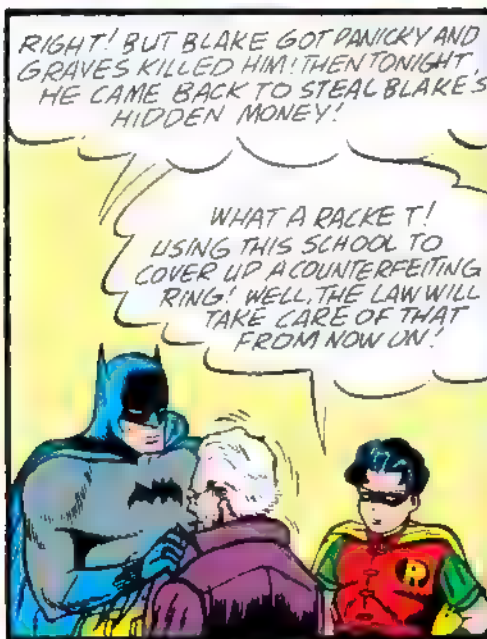
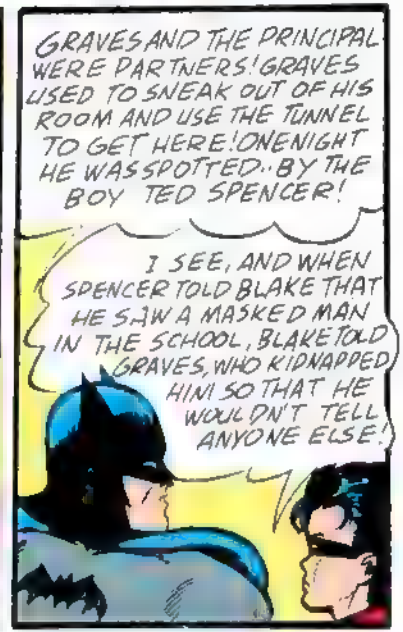
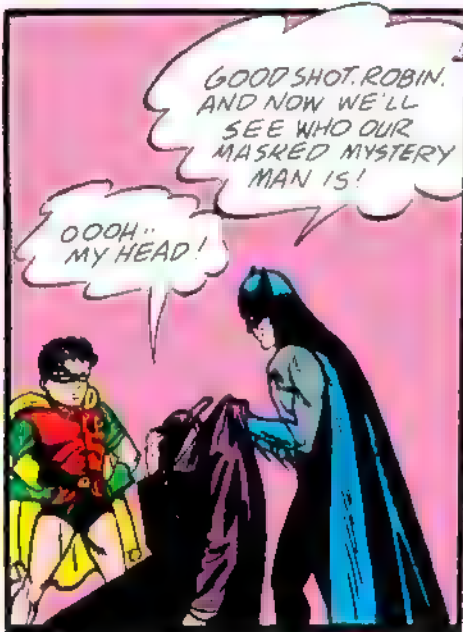
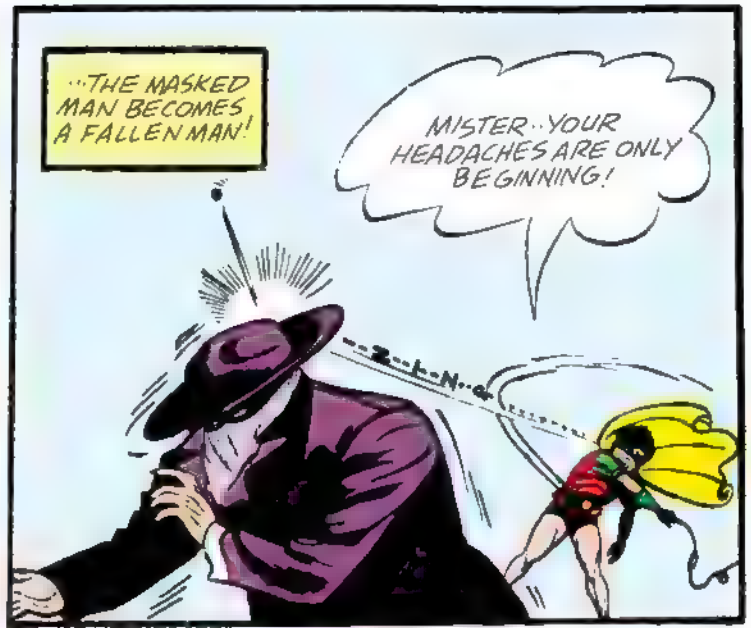
WHO DO YOU THINK IS THE MYSTERY MURDERER? WHO DO YOU THINK IS THE MASKED MENACE? CHECK WHICH PERSON YOU THINK IS GUILTY!













No. 2

SUMMER ISSUE

# BATMAN



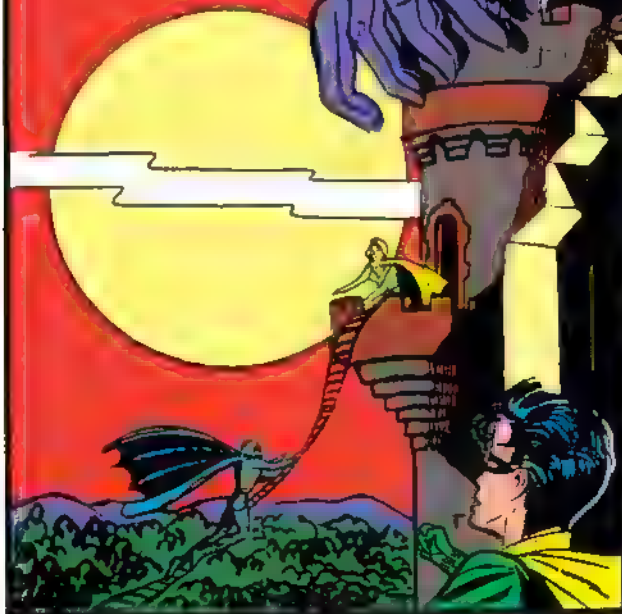
ALL BRAND NEW  
ADVENTURES  
OF THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER!

# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

THE JOKER - GRIM JESTER.  
ARCH-CRIMINAL, MASTERPIEND...  
AN EMBER OF LIFE GLOWS  
WITHIN THAT GHASTLY SHELL OF  
HUMAN CLAY... AND THE ICY  
CLAWS OF FEAR AND  
APPREHENSION CLUTCH TIGHTER  
ABOUT THE HEARTS OF THE  
DENIZENS OF THE WORLD!!  
ONLY THREE DARE TO PLAY  
THE GAME OF CARDS WITH  
THIS MAD, EVIL GENIUS -  
THE FEARLESS BATMAN,  
THE HEROIC ROBIN, AND  
THE BEAUTIFUL, LITHE,  
MYSTERIOUS CAT-WOMAN..  
TO THE WINNER BELONG  
THE PHARAOH'S GEMS... THE  
LOSER -- GETS DEATH!!

BOB  
KANE



CHAFING FROM INACTION,  
THE **BATMAN** AND HIS  
PROTEGE, DICK GRAYSON,  
KNOWN AS **ROBIN**, SETTLE  
DOWN TO A GAME OF CHESS.

THERE, DICK?  
I GUESS THAT  
CHECKMATES  
YOU!

OKAY, I GUESS  
YOU WIN  
GEE, BRUCE,  
IT'S TOO  
QUIET AROUND  
HERE. I WISH  
SOMETHING  
WOULD  
HAPPEN.

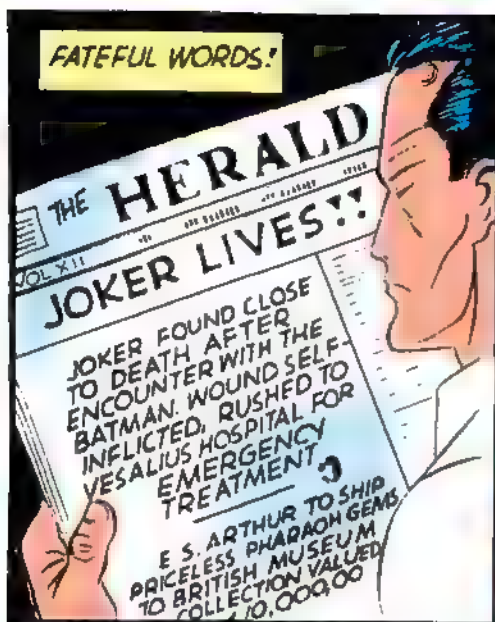


LITTLE DO BRUCE  
AND DICK REALIZE THAT  
THEY WILL SOON BE  
PLAYING AT A LIVING  
GAME OF CHESS, WITH  
HUMAN LIVES THE PAWNS.

WUXTRY! WUXTRY!  
**JOKER STILL ALIVE!**  
READ ALL ABOUT IT!  
WUXTRY!





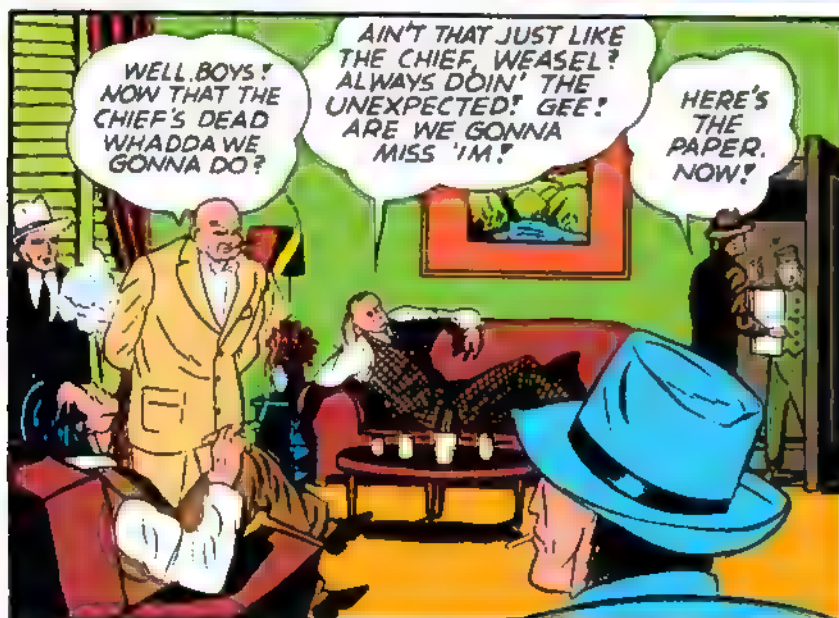


**THE STARTLING REVELATION THAT THE JOKER IS STILL ALIVE MOVES THE BATMAN TO PROMPT ACTION...**

**WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, BATMAN?** MY PLAN IS TO ABDUCT THE JOKER FROM THE HOSPITAL BEFORE HE BECOMES STRONG AND WILY ENOUGH TO SLIP THROUGH THE HANDS OF THE POLICE. THEN WE'LL TAKE HIM TO A FAMOUS BRAIN SPECIALIST FOR AN OPERATION, SO THAT HE CAN BE CURED AND TURNED INTO A VALUABLE CITIZEN.

**MEANWHILE, IN A LUXURIOUS LAIR, THE MEMBERS OF CRIME SYNDICATE INC. MEET TO DISCUSS THEIR FUTURE ACTIVITIES....**

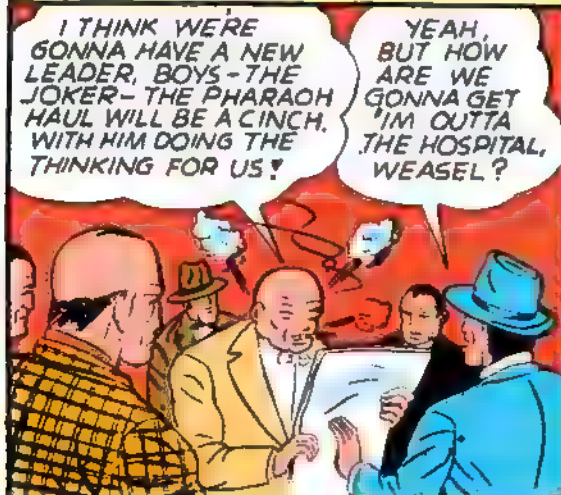
I WONDER WHAT THAT NEWSY'S YELLIN' ABOUT OUTSIDE? HEY, JOHNNY! SEND UP A COPY OF THE EXTRA TO OUR ROOM..



**AS WEASEL RUNS HIS EYE DOWN THE PAGE, A DARING PLAN BEGINS TO FORMULATE INSIDE HIS SCHEMING MIND.**



**THE CRIMINALS ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR FEET BY THE MOMENTOUS IMPLICATIONS OF THE NEWS STORY!**



**WITH GREAT CUNNING WEASEL RAPIDLY UNFOLDS HIS DARING SCHEME.**

FIRST WE GET SOME OF US INTO THE HOSPITAL. THEN I GOT A PLAN FOR GETTIN' 'IM OUT AND PAST THE COPS THAT'LL GROW HAIR BACK ON YOUR HEAD - NOW WHICH ONE OF YOU BIRDS THINKS HE CAN FLY?



**THE DIE IS CAST! ONCE MORE THE MACHINATIONS OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE WILL BE FELT! THIS TIME UNDER THE RUTHLESS LEADERSHIP OF THE JOKER!! WHAT IS THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE PRICELESS PHAROAH GEMS AND WEASEL'S PLAN TO ABDUCT THE JOKER?**



**COHORTS IN CRIME,**  
WEASEL AND HIS MEN  
GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE  
HOSPITAL SINGLY AND IN  
PAIRS ON THE PRETENSE  
OF VISITING SICK FRIENDS  
AND RELATIVES

I'LL HAVE  
SOME GUM,  
MOTHER,  
TO RELAX  
MY NOIVES

THANK  
YOU KINDLY,  
SIR

QUIET  
HOSPITAL  
ZONE

**ONCE INSIDE THE HOSPITAL,**  
SHIELDED BY THE FOUR WALLS  
FROM THE VIGILANT EYES OF  
THE POLICE, CRIME SYNDICATE INC.  
SETS ITS MACHINERY INTO SWIFT  
ACTION.

NOW,  
PLAY NICE,  
BOYS, AND  
NOBODY  
GETS HURT!

WHAT'S  
THE MEANING  
OF THIS?! GET  
OUT OF HERE  
IMMEDIATELY  
BEFORE I CALL  
THE POLICE!?

**THE QUIET HOSPITAL WARD  
BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND**

MAYBE YOU CAN GET  
THE MEANING OF THIS?  
I WARNED YOU TO PLAY  
NICE OR YOU'D  
GET HURT!

YOU'LL NEED  
MORE THAN  
A DOCTOR!  
AFTER I'M  
THROUGH  
WITH YOU!

HAVE A SHOT OF  
YOUR OWN MEDICINE?  
IT'S JUST WHAT THE  
DOCTOR PRESCRIBED!

GOOD WORK, BOYS! MUGFACE  
ALREADY ROUNDED UP THE HEAD  
SURGEON AND THE ATTENDANTS...  
YOU MEN THAT HAVE YOUR ORDERS  
TO GUARD THE WARD KNOW  
WHAT TO DO. ALL THE  
REST FOLLOW ME TO  
THE OPERATING ROOM!

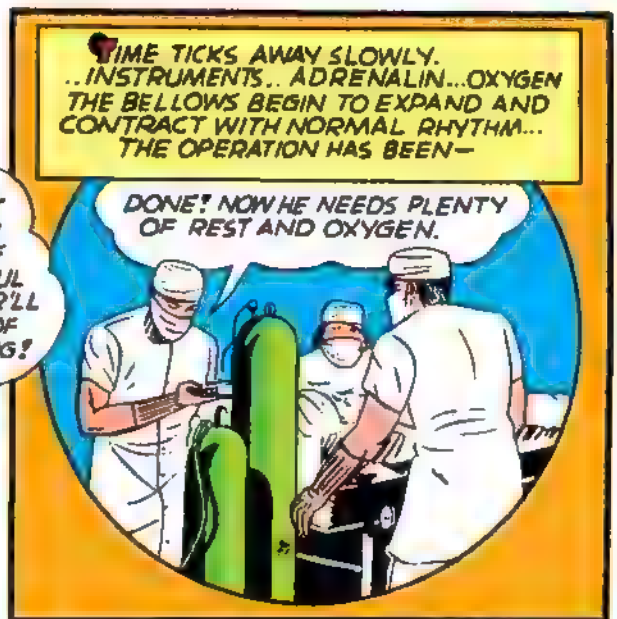




I PROTEST THIS IRREGULARITY! THIS MAN JUST HAD A TRANSFUSION ..... IT WOULD BE MURDER TO OPERATE ON HIM NOW, WITHOUT KNOWING WHETHER HE HAS RALLIED TOMORROW

IN THE OPERATING ROOM. WHO IS THIS STILL, GAUNT FIGURE ON THE OPERATING TABLE?.. IT IS THE JOKER??

OPERATE OR THERE WON'T BE ANY TOMORROW FOR YOU!! AND MAKE SURE THE OPERATION'S SUCCESSFUL OR SOME OTHER DOCTOR'LL BE PULLING LEAD OUT OF YOU! NOW START WORKING!



TIME TICKS AWAY SLOWLY. ..INSTRUMENTS... ADRENALIN...OXYGEN THE BELLOWS BEGIN TO EXPAND AND CONTRACT WITH NORMAL RHYTHM... THE OPERATION HAS BEEN—

DONE! NOW HE NEEDS PLENTY OF REST AND OXYGEN.



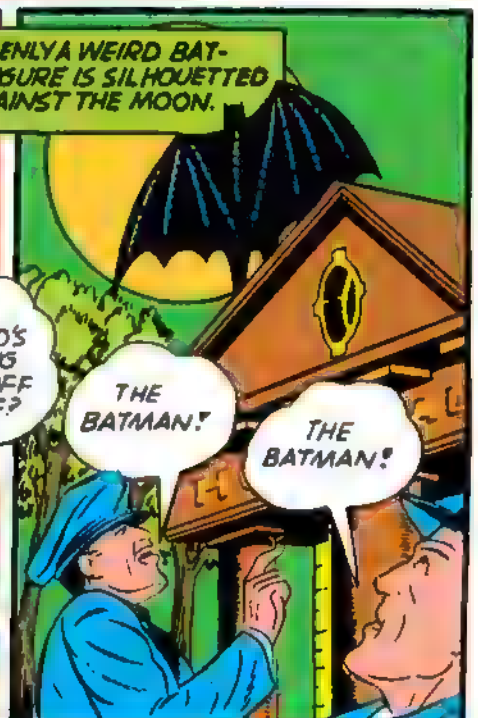
UNAWARE OF THE PORTENTOUS TURN OF EVENTS WITHIN THE HOSPITAL WALLS, THE POLICE CAUTIOUSLY GUARD ALL ENTRANCES. POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CAR DRAWS UP TO THE CURB

HELLO, COMMISSIONER!



IT'S ALMOST ELEVEN O'CLOCK, CHIEF. MY MEN HAVE EVERYTHING WELL COVERED. I DON'T THINK THE JOKER'LL CAUSE US MUCH TROUBLE THIS TIME.

SAY, WH-WHO'S THROWING PEBBLES OFF THE ROOF?



SUDDENLY A WEIRD BAT-LIKE FIGURE IS SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON.

THE BATMAN!

THE BATMAN!



THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS RENT WITH SHARP, STACCATO COMMANDS. COMMISSIONER GORDON ORDERS HIS MEN TO STRATEGIC POSTS TO TRAP THE BATMAN!

CLIMB UP THOSE FIRE ESCAPES! HEAD HIM OFF!

TRAP HIM!

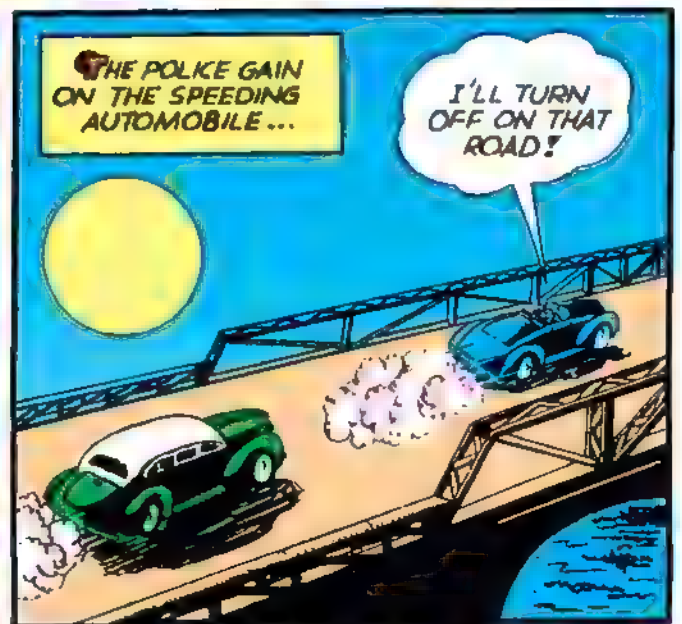
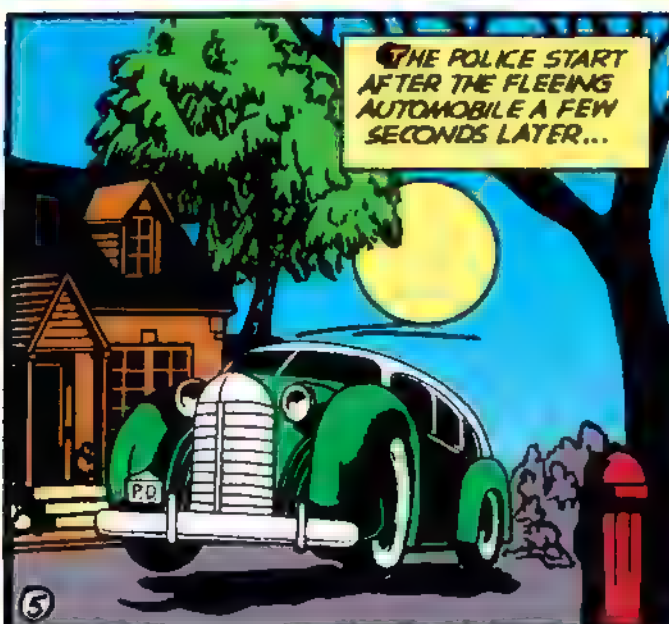
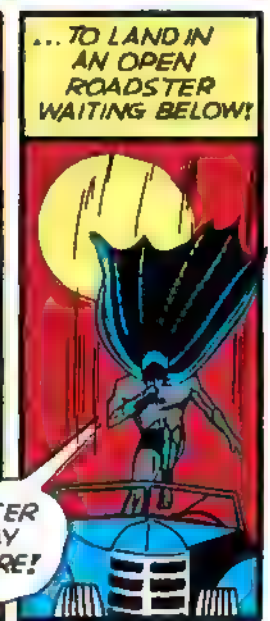
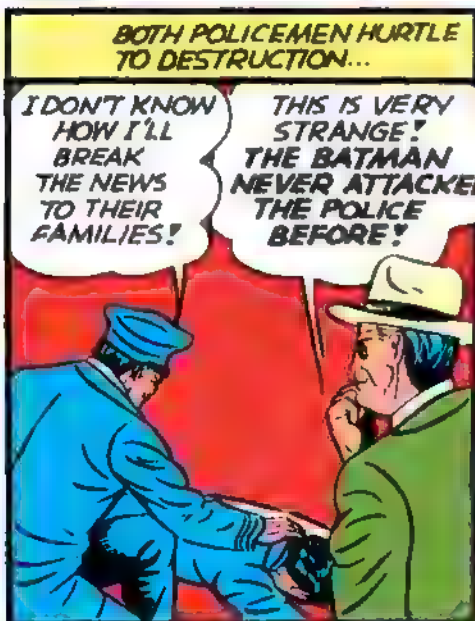
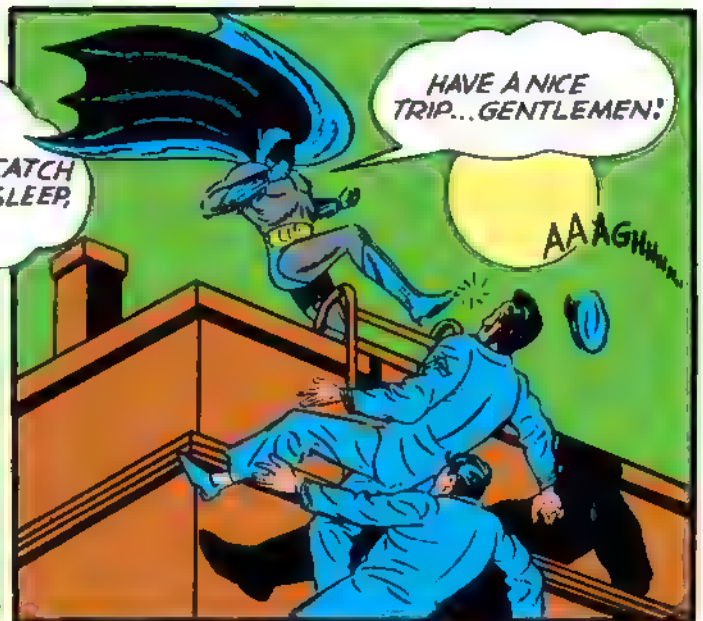
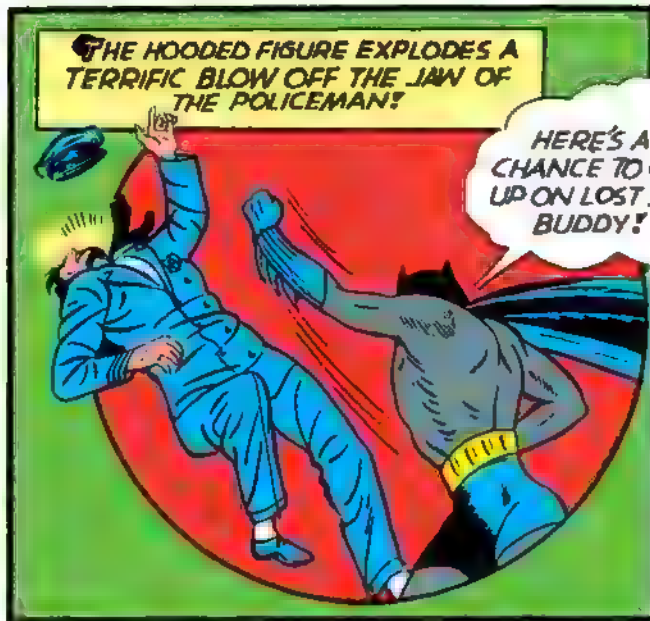
GET THE BATMAN!



LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, THE COWLED FIGURE LEAPS TOWARD ASCENDING BLUE COATS.

THERE HE IS!

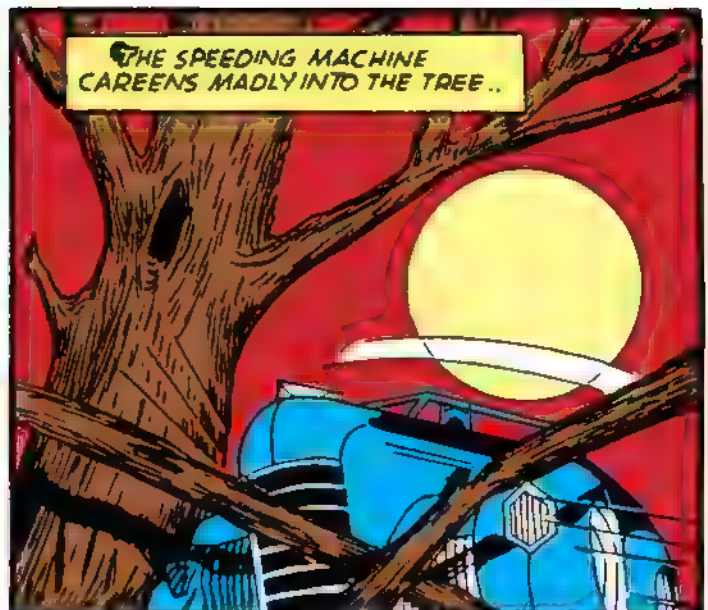








THE WHEEL WON'T  
TURN FAR ENOUGH!  
I'M GOING TO HIT!!



THE SPEEDING MACHINE  
CAREENS MADLY INTO THE TREE..



THE COWLED  
FIGURE ESCAPES  
FROM THE  
RAGING INFERNO..

WHEN?  
THAT WAS  
CLOSE!



THE CAPED FIGURE SPRINTS  
TOWARD AN OLD BARN!

WE NEVER  
PLANNED  
THINGS  
THIS WAY..



ONCE INSIDE, HE QUICKLY  
BARRICADES THE DOOR.

I'LL HAVE  
TO WORK  
FAST!



THE BLUECOATS  
QUICKLY BRING A  
BATTERING RAM  
INTO ACTION!

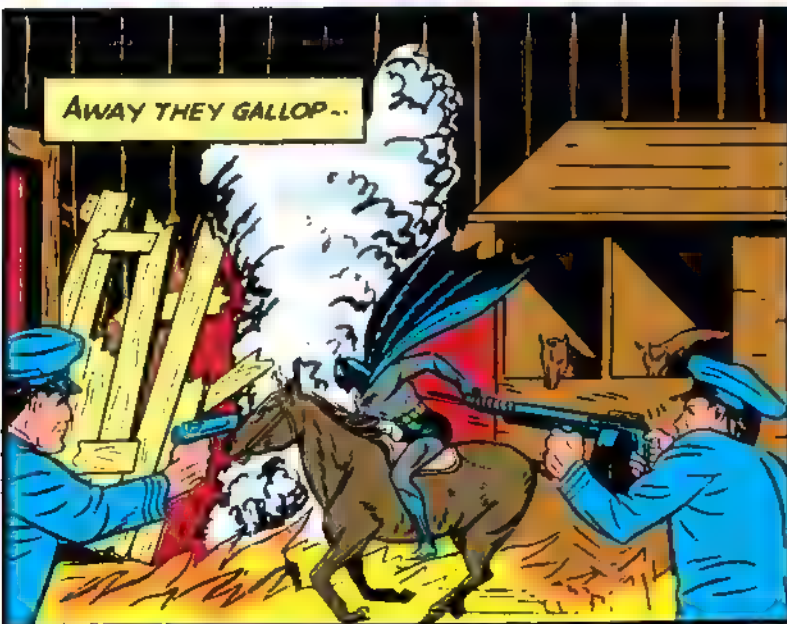
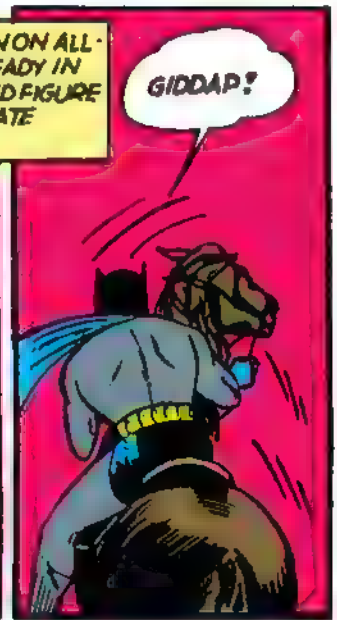
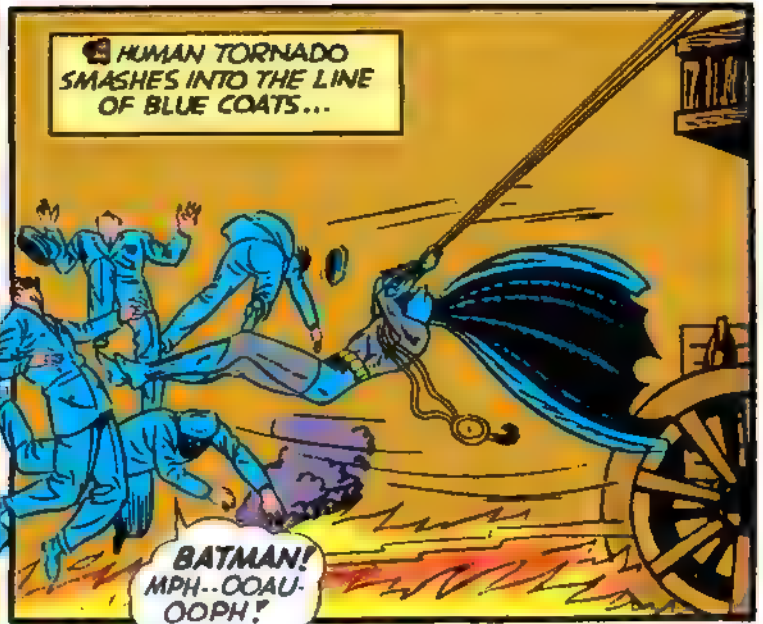
WE'RE  
COMING IN  
AFTER YOU,  
BATMAN!



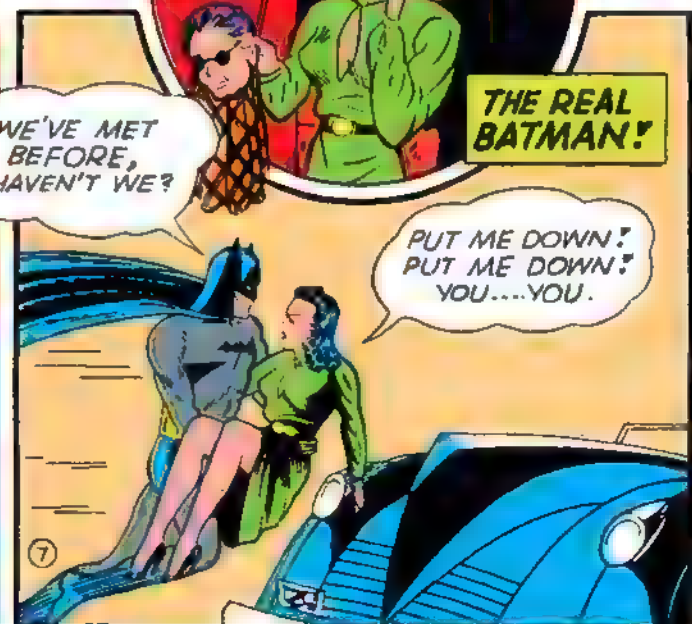
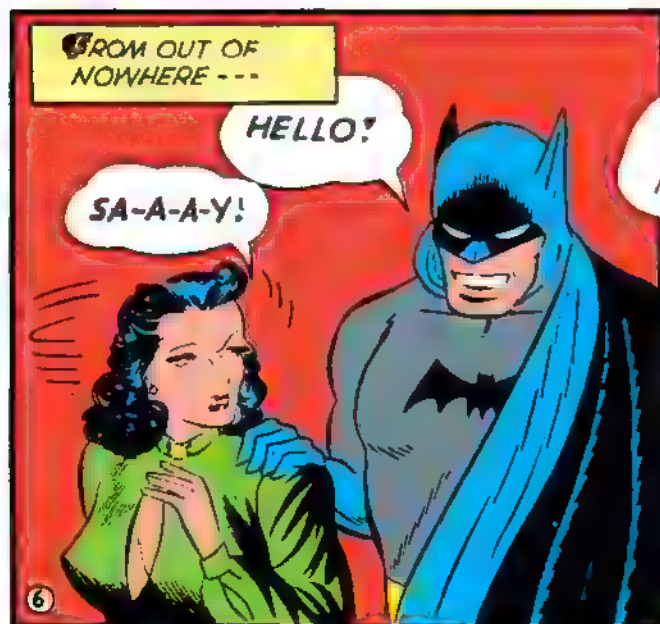
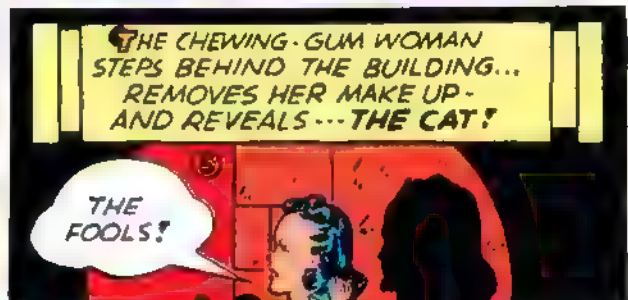
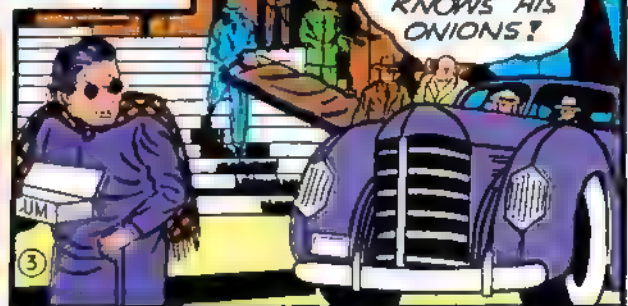
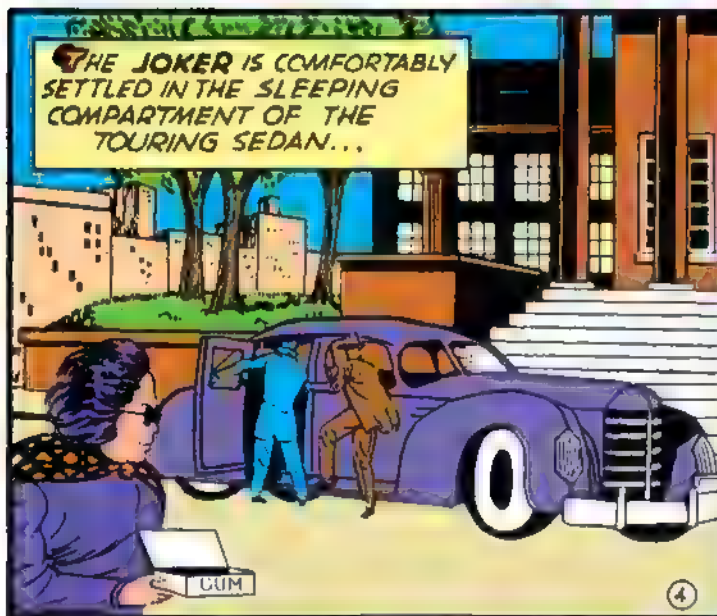
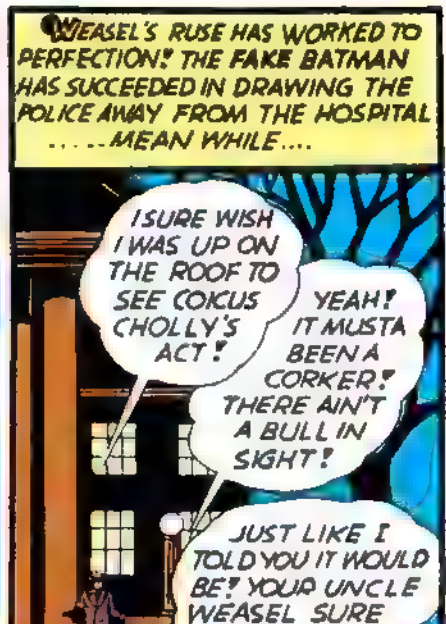
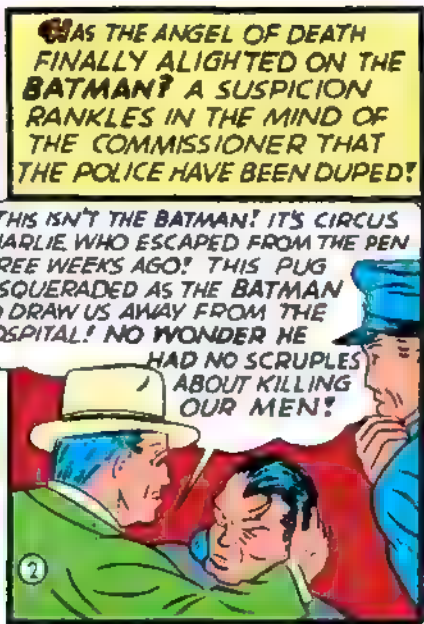
LOOK OUT!!  
HE'S GOING  
TO THROW THAT  
PITCHFORK!

AFTER INCESSANT  
AND PROLONGED  
BATTERING THE DOOR  
GIVES WAY..THE POLICE  
ARE REPELLED BY  
BLAZING BALES OF HAY



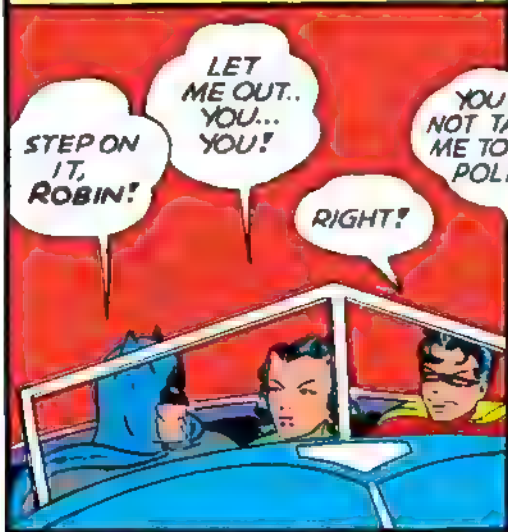








**ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!**



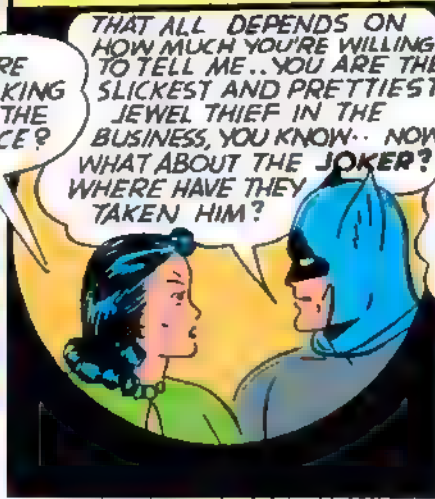
STEP ON IT, ROBIN!

LET ME OUT.. YOU... YOU!

RIGHT?

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME TO THE POLICE?

**THE CAT WOMAN IS FRANTIC WITH FEAR THAT THE BATMAN WILL DELIVER HER TO THE POLICE --**



THAT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH YOU'RE WILLING TO TELL ME.. YOU ARE THE SLICKEST AND PRETTIEST JEWEL THIEF IN THE BUSINESS, YOU KNOW.. NOW WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER? WHERE HAVE THEY TAKEN HIM?

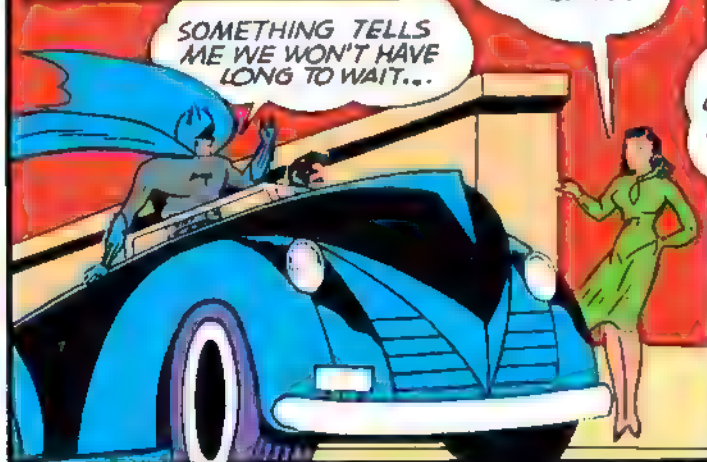
**THE CAT BARGAINS WITH THE BATMAN.. ALL SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE CRIME SYNDICATE AND THE JOKER IN EXCHANGE FOR HER FREEDOM!!**

SO THEY'RE MAKING THE JOKER THEIR LEADER, EH? CLEVER KEEPING HIM UP IN THE HOSPITAL PLANE TILL HE RECOVERS. THE POLICE 'LL NEVER SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE SKY...?? WHERE ARE THEY?

OUT AT WEASEL'S HUNTING LODGE... NOW MAKE GOOD YOUR PROMISE TO SET ME FREE.



**BUT, THE CAT WOMAN HASN'T REVEALED THAT THE JOKER IS HER DIABOLICAL COMPETITOR FOR THE PHARAOH'S GEMS...**



SOMETHING TELLS ME WE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT...

GOOD-BY, BATMAN? TILL WE MEET AGAIN?

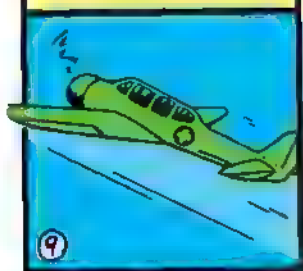
**BUT THE CAT WILL NOT ELUDE THE BATMAN SO EASILY....**

THE RADIO ACTIVE SUBSTANCE ON THE FLOOR OF THE CAR 'LL HELP US CHECK ON THE CAT-WOMAN'S WHEREABOUTS.

I'LL TRAIL HER AND REPORT TO YOU, BRUCE. YOU CAN WAIT AT THE HUNTING LODGE FOR JOKER AND THE CRIME SYNDICATE!



**THE HOSPITAL PLANE OF CRIME SYNDICATE CIRCLES THE COUNTRY, REFUELING AT DESIGNATED LOCATIONS .... THE JOKER'S RECUPERATIVE POWERS ARE AMAZING? AT THE END OF THE WEEK HE HAS COMPLETELY RECOVERED.**



**IN THE LAIR OF CRIME SYNDICATE, INC**

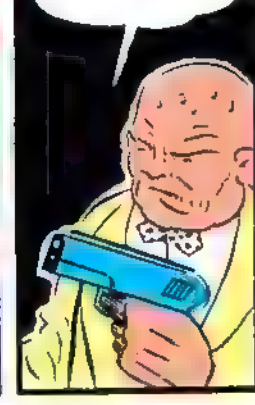
ONE OF YOU HAS ALREADY PLANTED A POISONED NEEDLE IN E S. ARTHUR'S SHOE.. YOU WILL NEITHER PARTAKE OF THE RISKS-NOR OF THE DIVIDENDS!



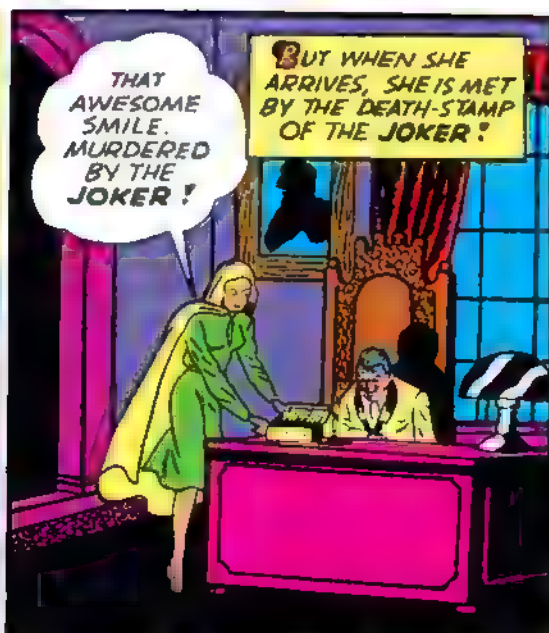
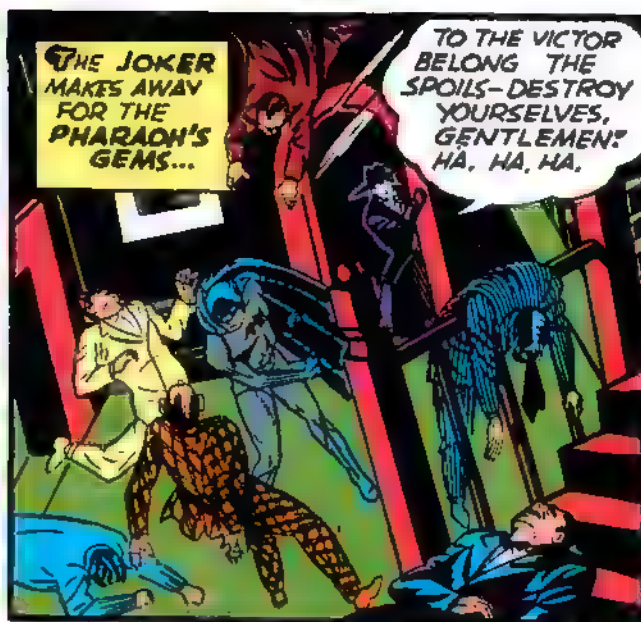
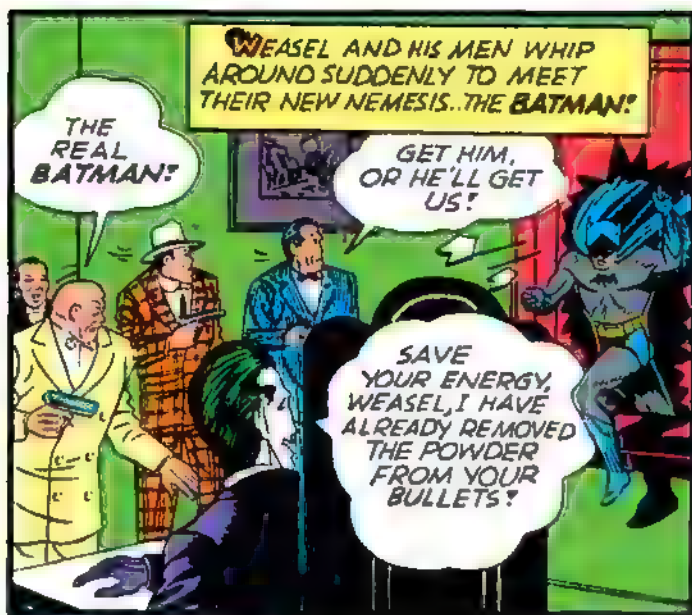
I DO NOT WISH TO SEEM UNGRATEFUL, GENTLEMEN. THEREFORE I HAVE MERELY ADMINISTERED A TEMPORARY SLEEPING POTION TO YOU.... INSTEAD OF A PERMANENT ONE. WITHIN A SHORT TIME YOU WILL ALL BE ASLEEP!



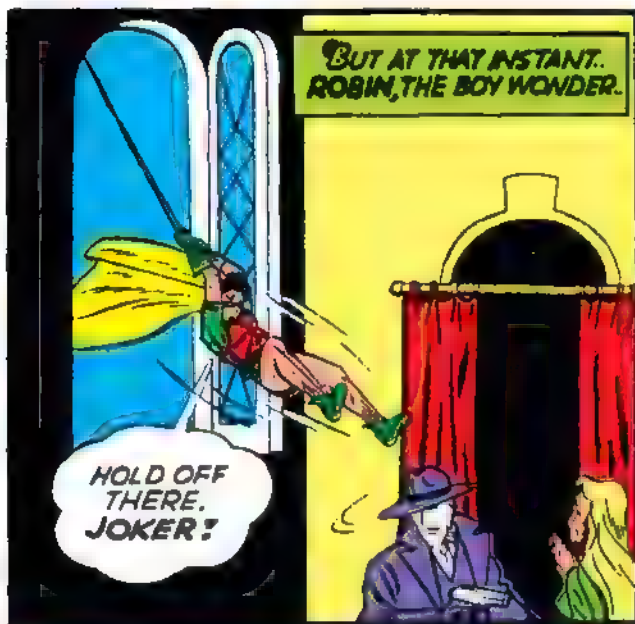
WHY-YOU-DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I'M GOING TO KILL YOU..!



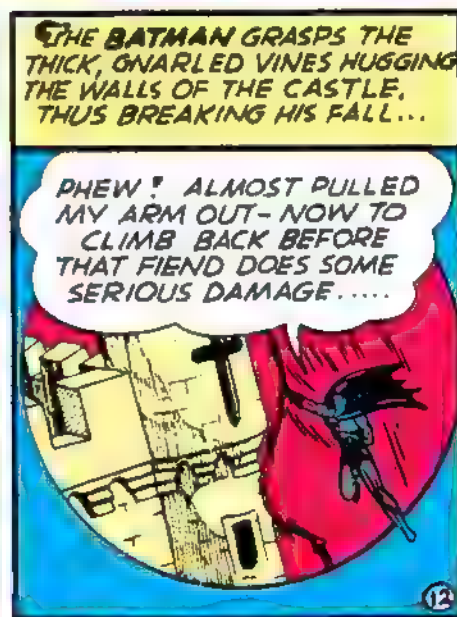
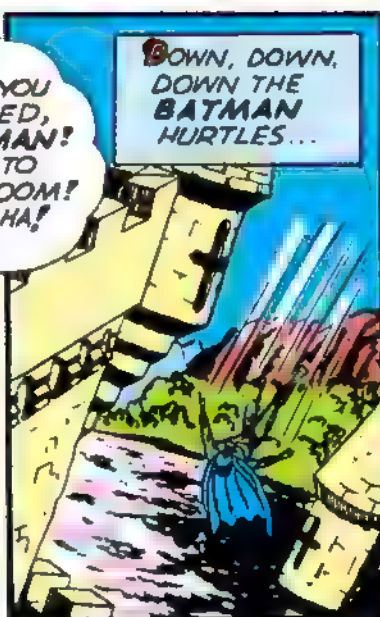
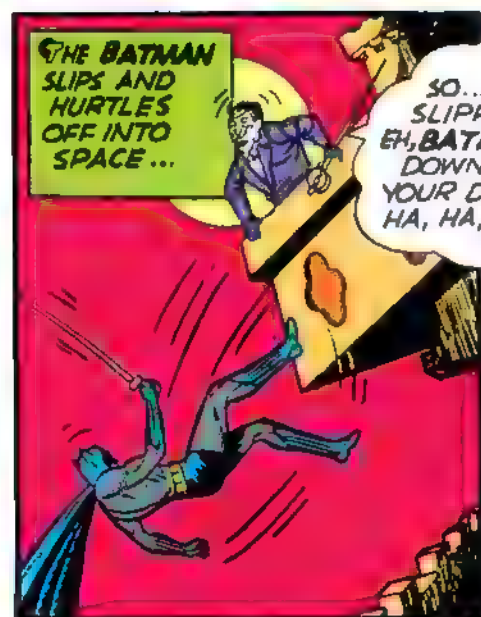
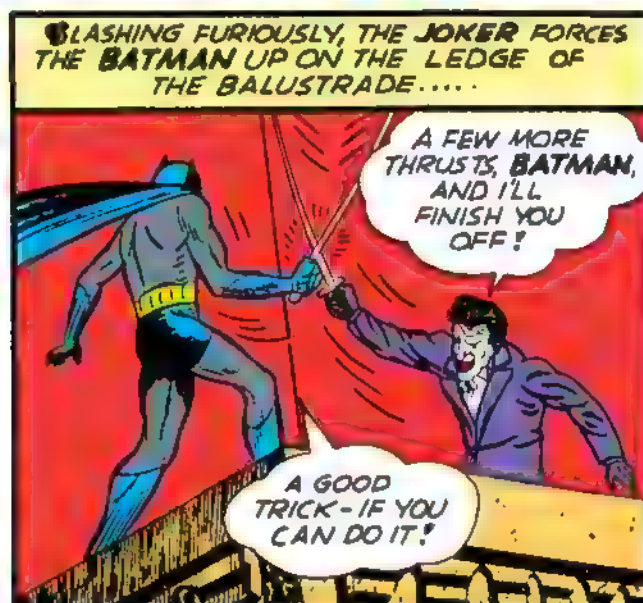
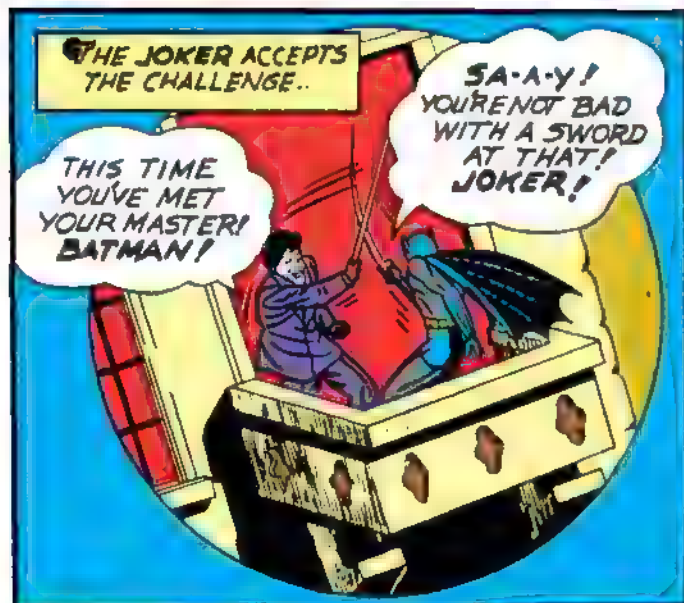




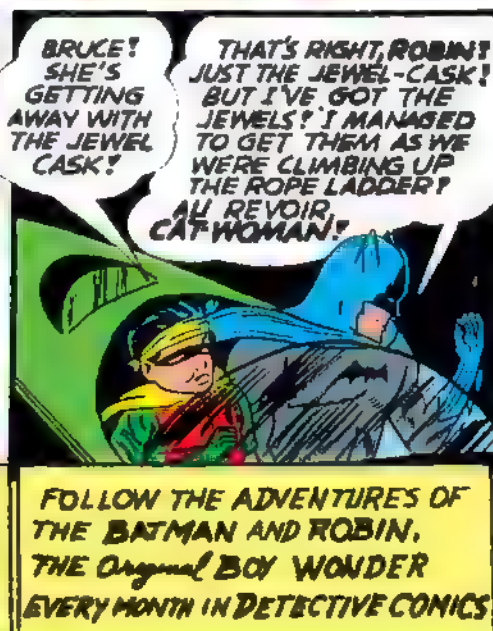
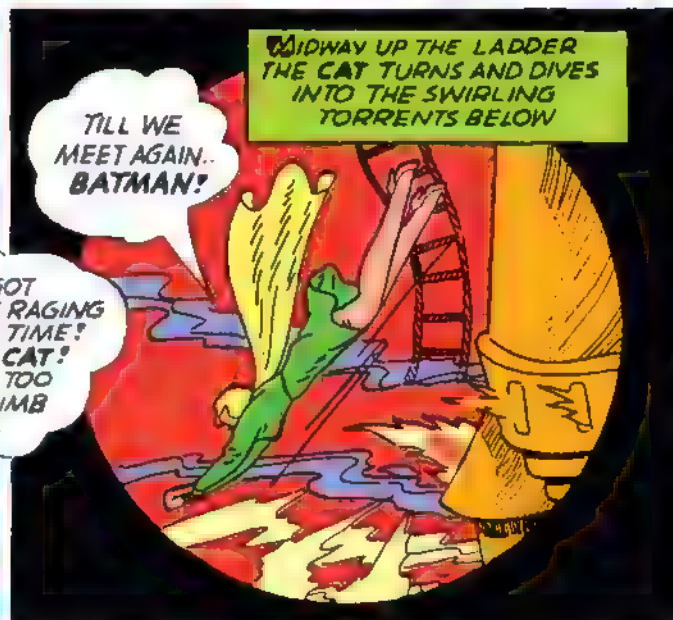
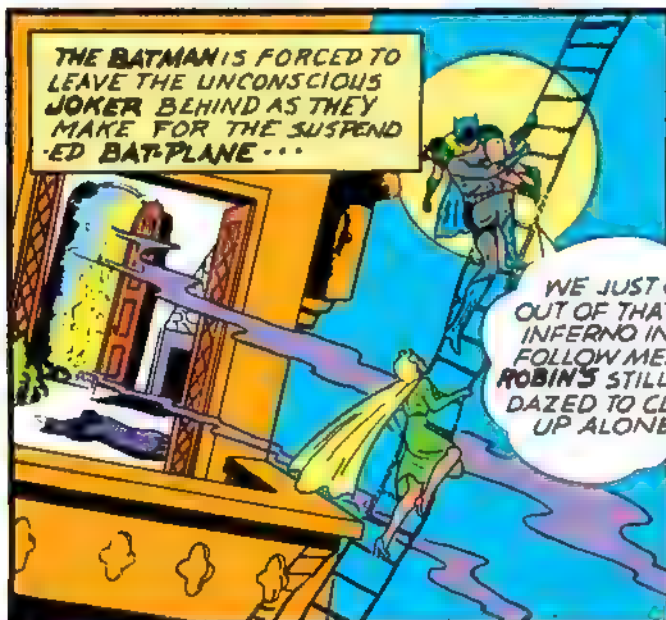
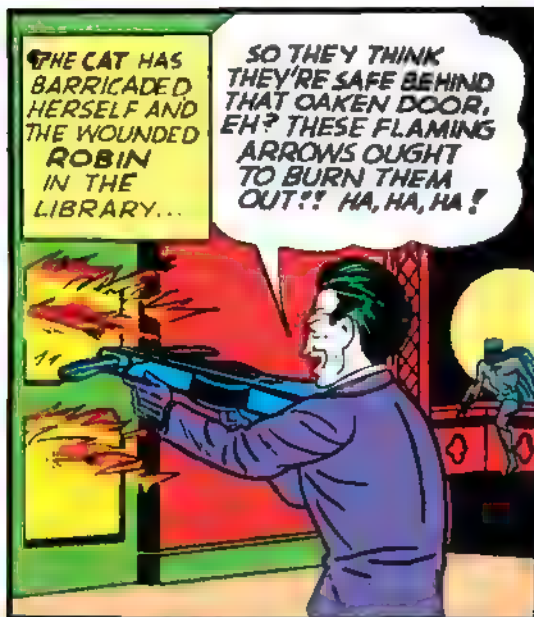










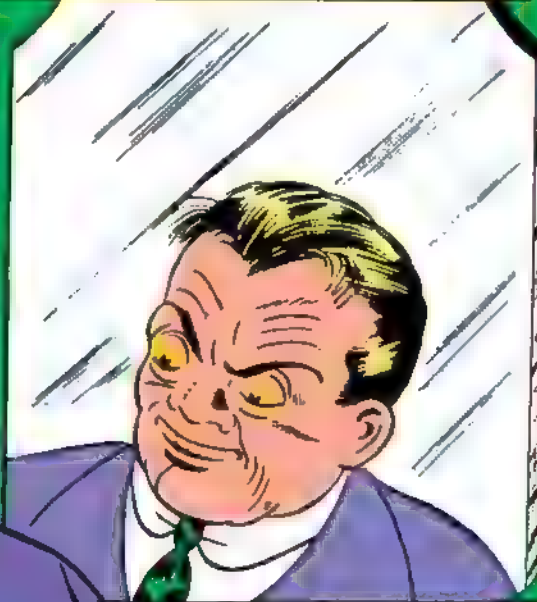




# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

**OLD** IN HIS OPERATIONS, GIGANTIC IN HIS SCALE OF CRIME, A NEW MASTER OF EVIL RISES TO PLUCK THE FRUITS OF CRIME, ONLY TO DISCOVER TOO LATE THAT AMID HIS HARVEST, THE INK-HUED GARB OF THE **BATMAN** AND THAT OF **ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER**, CROP UP TO DESTROY HIM!



IN HIS PRIVATE MUSEUM, CRUS CRAIG PREPARES TO DEPART FOR HIS MANSION. HE REFUSES TO SPEAK WITH HIS TRUSTED MUSEUM CUSTODIAN... ADAM LAMB

I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS, SIR, BUT MYSTERY STORIES WITH MASTER CRIMINALS SEEM TO EXCITE ME! PERHAPS I IMAGINE MYSELF IN A ROLE IN THE STORY!

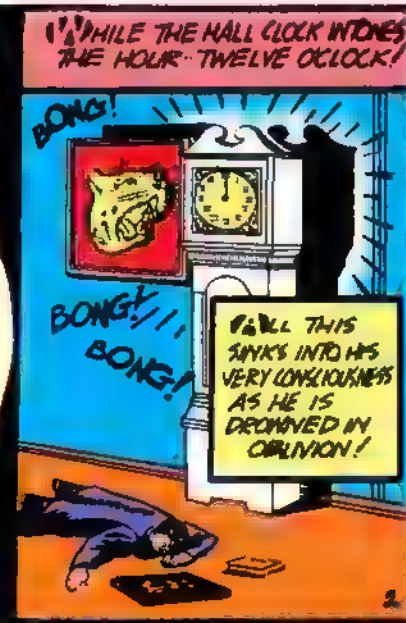
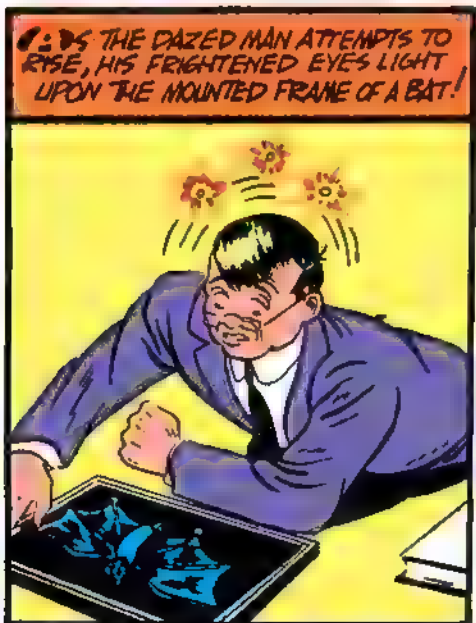
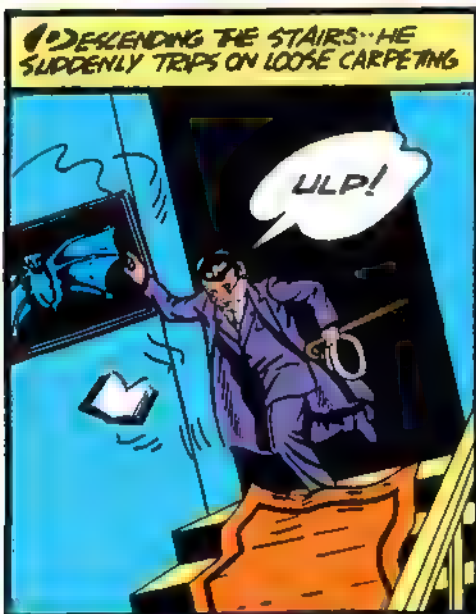
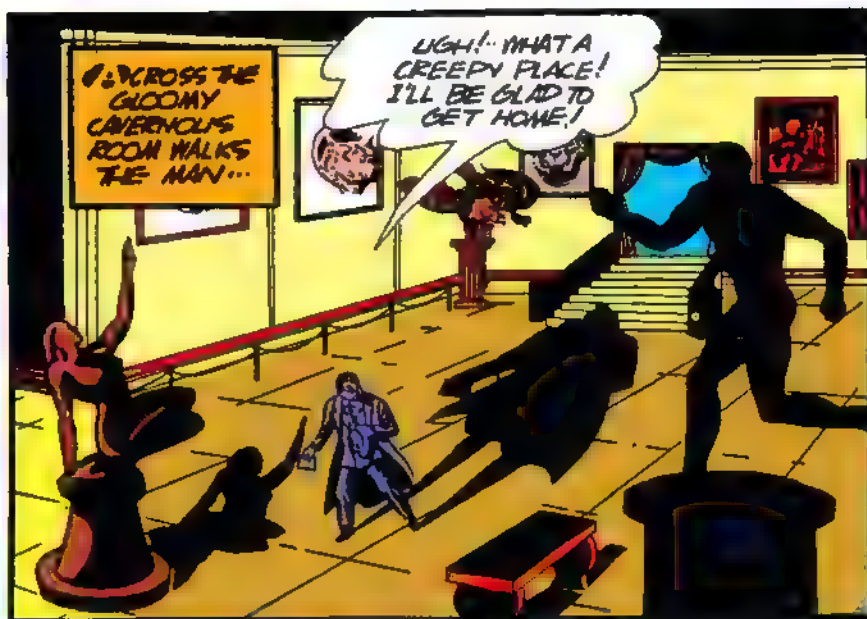
AH, LAMB, STILL READING MYSTERY STORIES, I SEE!

OH YES, MR. CRAIG! I FIND THEM MOST FASCINATING. THIS ONE IS CALLED 'THE CRIME MASTER'! QUITE INTERESTING IT IS, TOO!



I AM CERTAIN, LAMB, THAT YOU WOULD NOT PLAY THE PART OF A MASTER CRIMINAL! THAT WOULD BE FUNNY, TUMID ADAM LAMB A MASTER OF CRIME !!! HA-HA-HA!





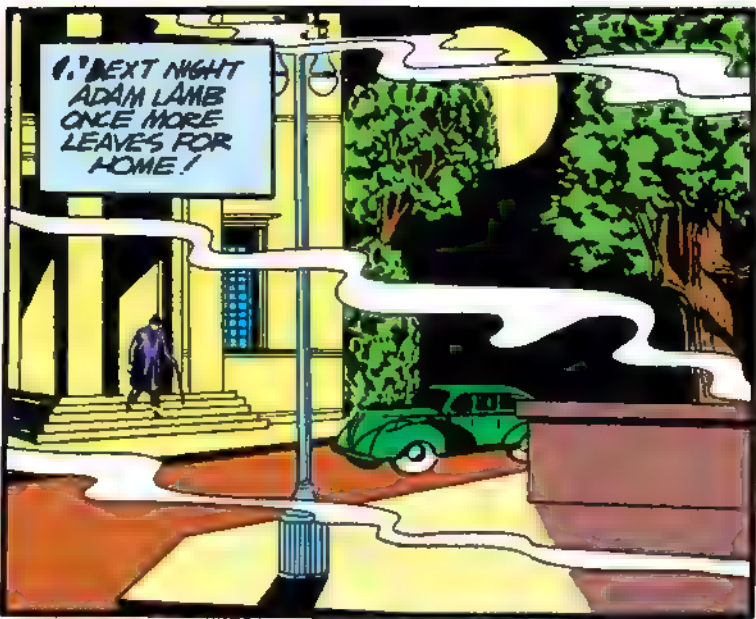


FOUR HOURS LATER, LAMB RISES UNSTEADILY, SHAKILY...

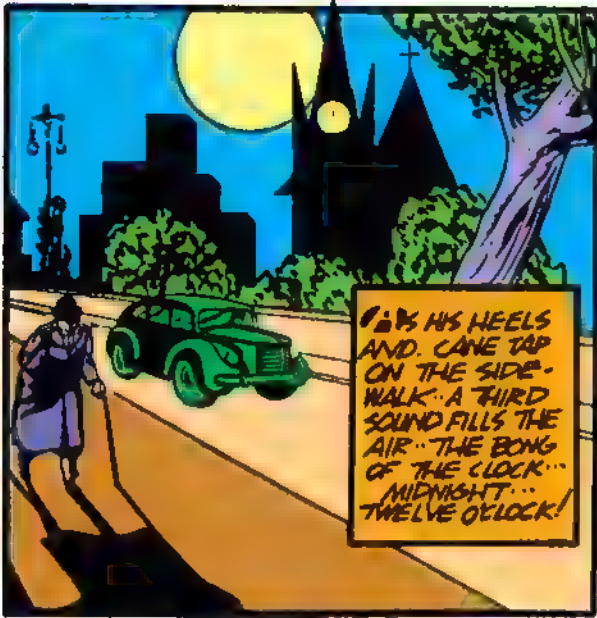
WHA... WHAT HAPPENED? OH, NOW I REMEMBER... I TRIPPED... FELL DOWN THE STAIRS! I SEEM TO BE ALL RIGHT! NOTHING SERIOUS!



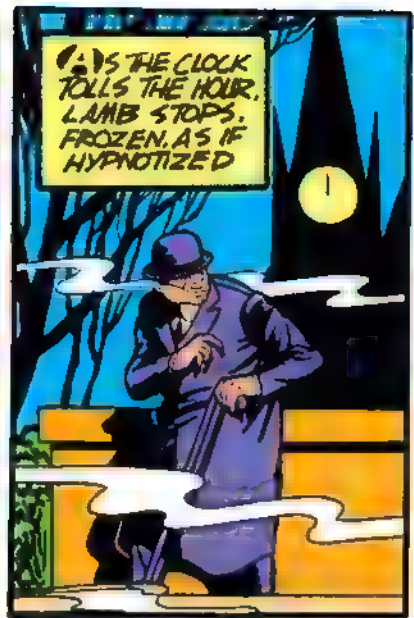
BUT LITTLE DOES TIMID ADAM LAMB REALIZE HOW SERIOUS IS HIS PLIGHT... HOW HIS VERY BEING HAS ALTERED AS A RESULT OF THAT FALL!



NEXT NIGHT ADAM LAMB ONCE MORE LEAVES FOR HOME!



AS HIS HEELS AND CANE TAP ON THE SIDE-WALK... A THIRD SOUND FILLS THE AIR... THE BONG OF THE CLOCK... MIDNIGHT... TWELVE O'CLOCK!



AS THE CLOCK TOLLS THE HOUR, LAMB STOPS, FROZEN, AS IF HYPNOTIZED



WHEN A STARTLING, DREADFUL CHANGE COMES OVER HIS CHERUBIC FEATURES... HIS MOUTH THIRSTS INTO A VICIOUS, SLITTED LEEF



GLASSES ARE JERKED OFF... A STRANGE WILD LIGHT FLAMES WITH FURY IN HIS EYES!

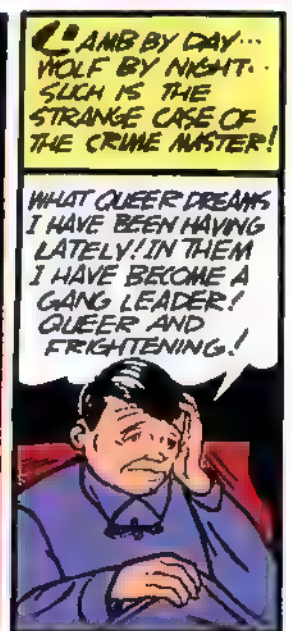
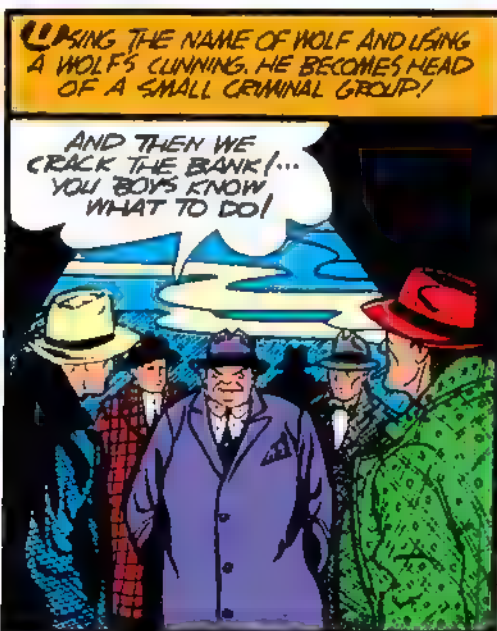
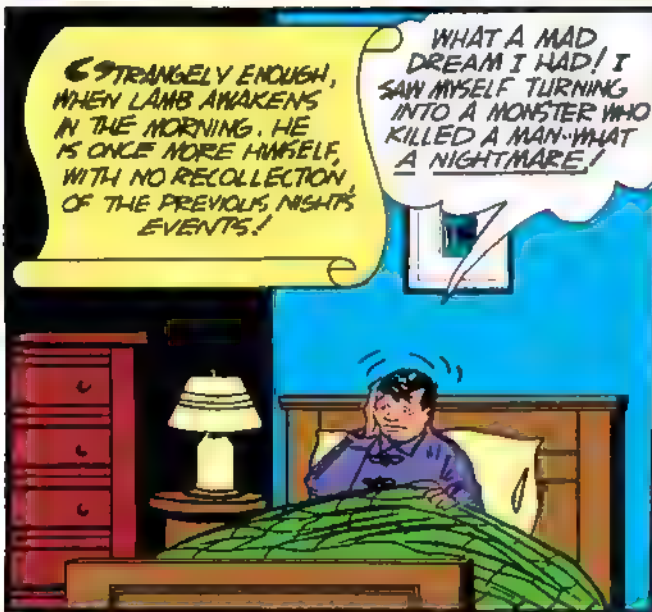
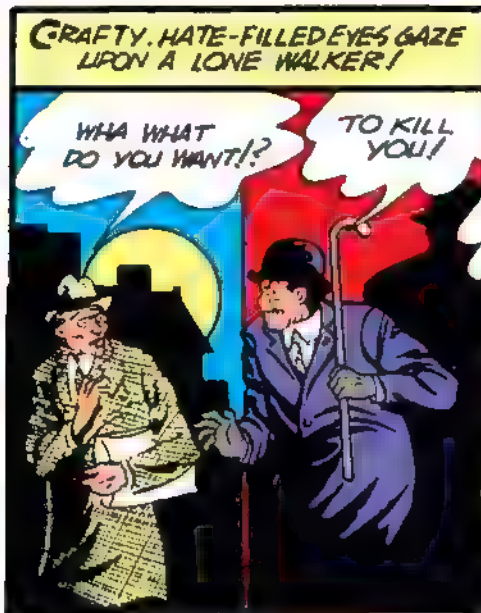


AS HIS FORM STRAIGHTENS, BECOMES LIKE THAT OF A WILD CAGED AND RESTLESS ANIMAL!

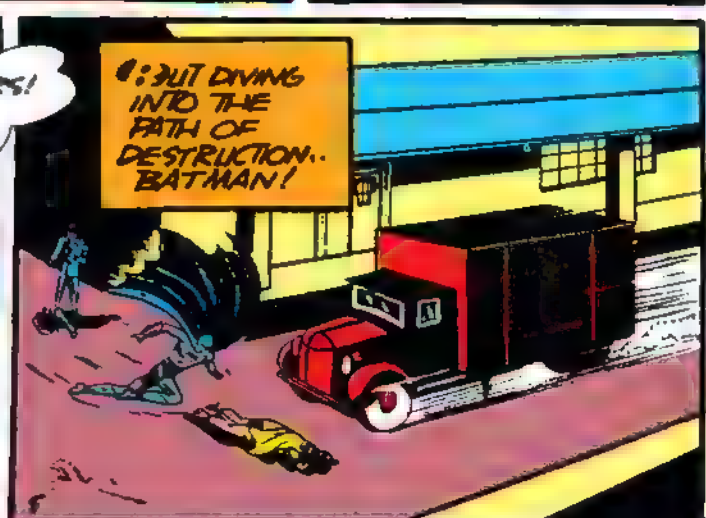
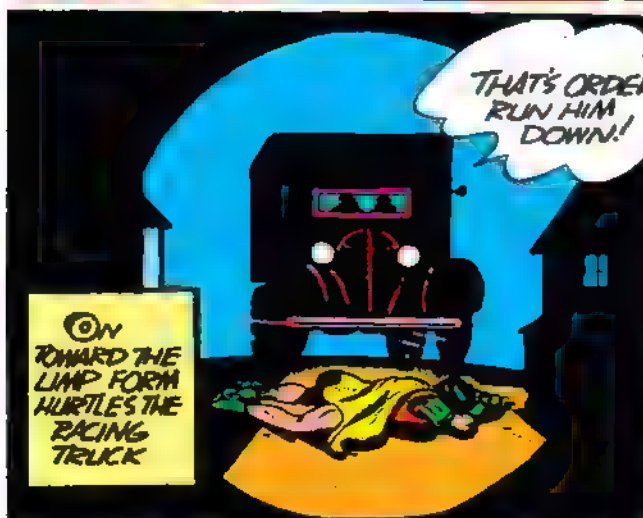
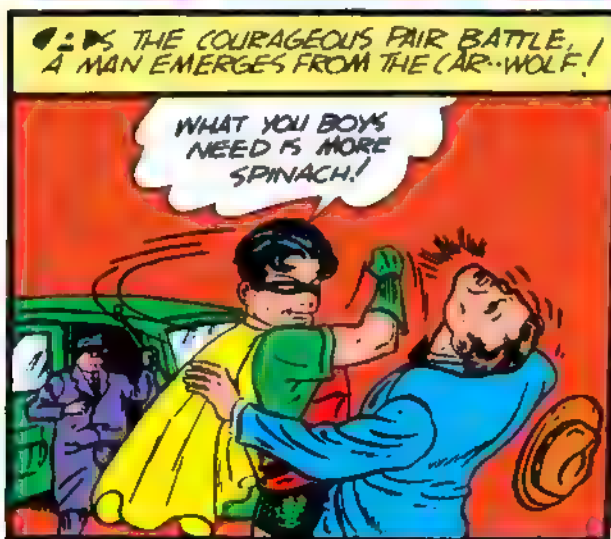
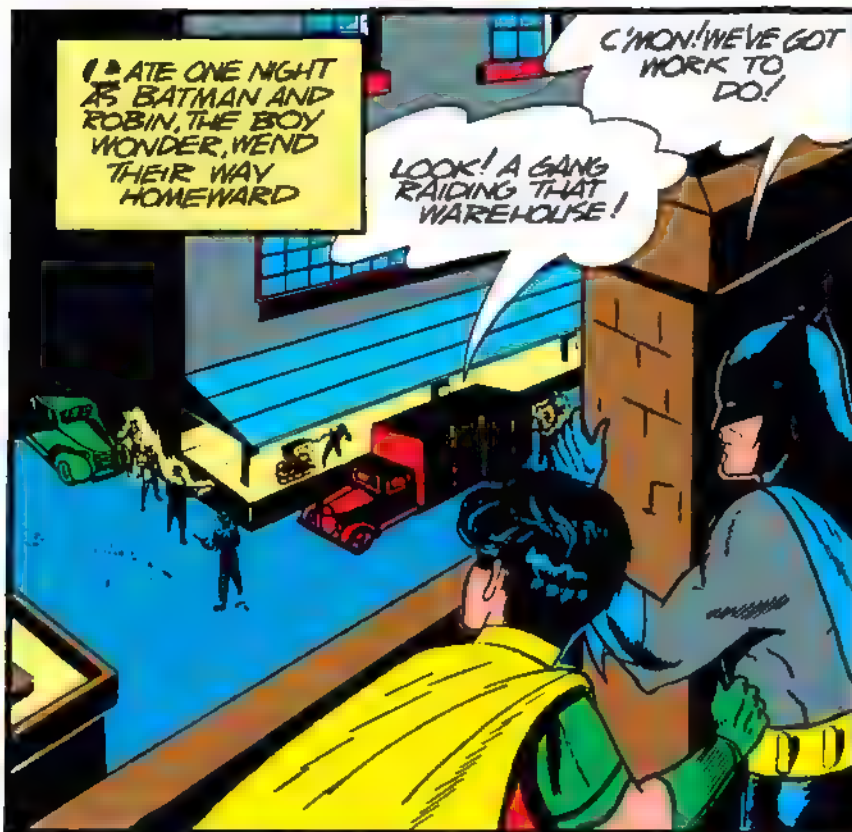


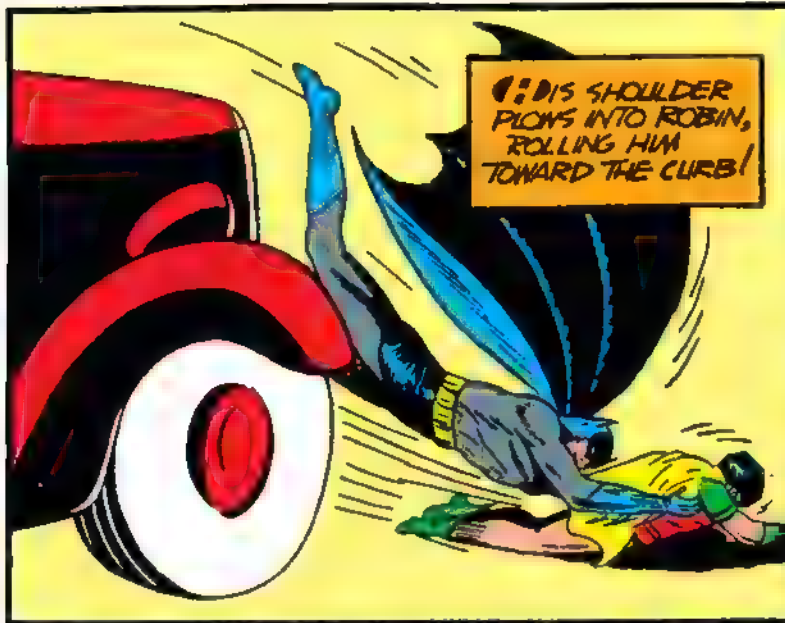
LAMB HAS BECOME A WOLF... A BEAST... A SNARLING, CLINNING BEAST!





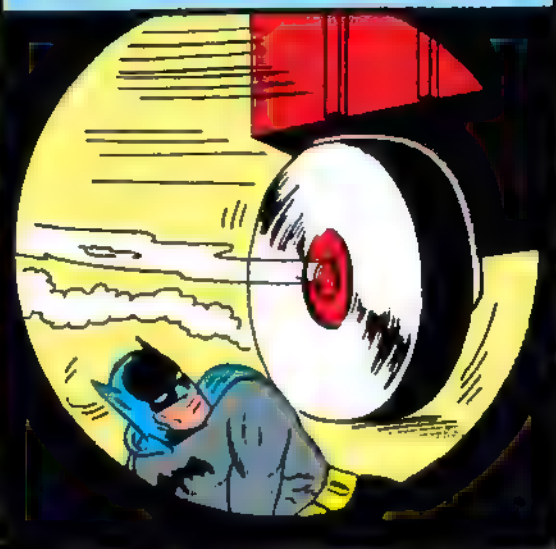






!! HIS SHOULDER  
PIVOTS INTO ROBIN,  
ROLLING HIM  
TOWARD THE CURB!

..A QUICK SWERVE AND THE BATMAN  
ESCAPES THE CRUSHING, LOOMING DEATH!



OTHERS WERE  
ALSO MAKING  
GOOD THEIR  
ESCAPE WOLF  
AND HIS MEN!

THE MURDERING  
RATS! ..I'D  
LIKE TO .....



THE BATMAN'S SHARP  
EYES NOTICE A SMALL DETAIL

THAT'S A QUEER DENT  
IN THAT FENDER! I'LL  
REMEMBER IT! I MAY BE  
ABLE TO SPOT THE CAR  
AGAIN, THAT WAY!



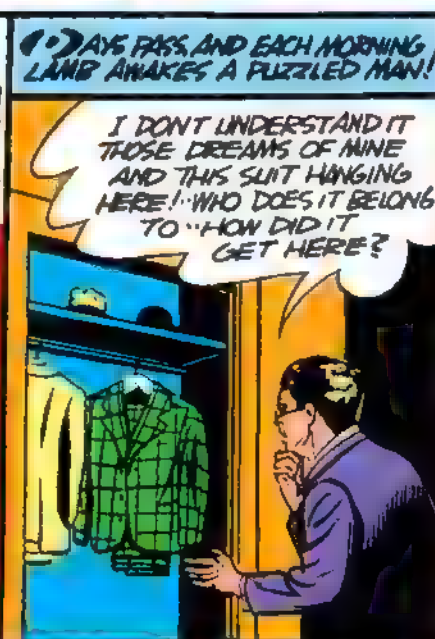
NOW! WHAT HIT ME!  
THE EMPIRE STATE  
BUILDING?

GOOD THING YOU  
HAVE A THICK  
HEAD OF HAIR!  
IT CUSHIONED  
THE BLOW!



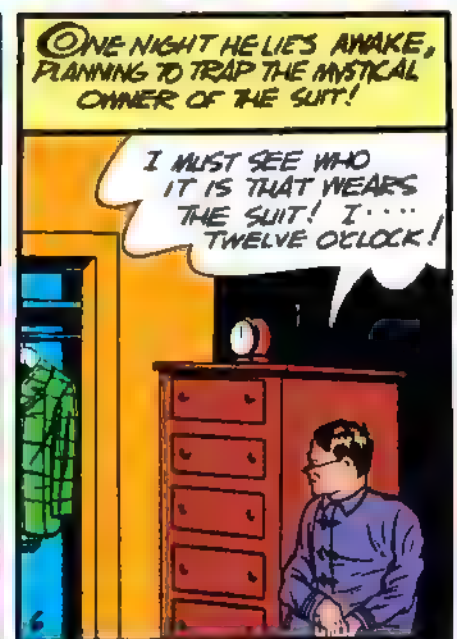
I THINK THAT'S THE NEW MOB  
THAT'S BEEN TROUBLING THE  
POLICE LATELY! BUT FROM  
NOW ON THEY'RE THE  
ONE'S WHO'LL  
HAVE TROUBLE!  
I'LL SEE TO THAT!

SAY, WHO IS  
THAT GANG,?  
ANYWAY?



!! DAYS PASS, AND EACH MORNING  
LAMB AWAKES A PUZZLED MAN!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT  
THOSE DREAMS OF MINE  
AND THIS SUIT HANGING  
HERE! WHO DOES IT BELONG  
TO ..HOW DID IT  
GET HERE?

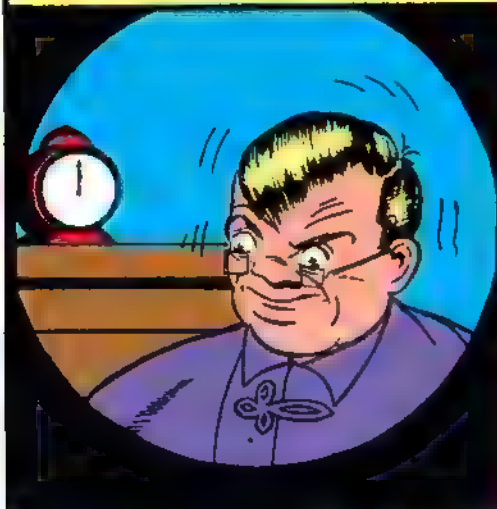


ONE NIGHT HE LIES AWAKE,  
PLANNING TO TRAP THE MYSTICAL  
OWNER OF THE SUIT!

I MUST SEE WHO  
IT IS THAT WEARS  
THE SUIT! I ....  
TWELVE O'CLOCK!



BRUPTLY, HIS FEATURES CHANGE. LAMB HAS ONLY WAITED FOR HIS OTHER SELF... WOLF THE CRIME MASTER!



NEXT DAY CHANCE TAKES BRUCE WAYNE TO VISIT CRAIG'S MUSEUM

SO YOU LIKE MY LITTLE COLLECTION, EH BRUCE?

IT'S VERY FINE! BY THE WAY I NOTICE YOUR KEEPER SEEMS QUITE ABSORBED IN HIS BOOK!



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, LAMB HAS READ THAT BOOK OVER AND OVER AGAIN! CRIME MASTER, IT'S CALLED!

SEEMS RATHER A TIMID SORT OF MAN TO RELISH THAT SORT OF THING, BUT THEN YOU NEVER CAN TELL, CAN YOU!



ON HIS WAY HOME BRUCE SUDDENLY HALTS, STOCK-STILL

THE BANDIT'S CAR OF LAST NIGHT!



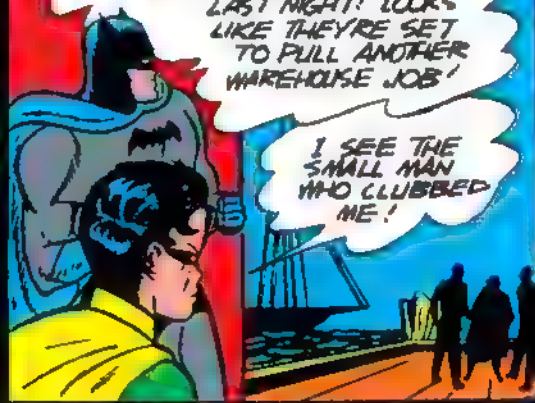
QUEER DENT AND EVERYTHING! WELL IT LOOKS AS IF BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO DO A LITTLE TRAILING TONIGHT!



NIGHTFALL ON THE WATERFRONT TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE SHADOWS BATMAN AND THE WONDERBOY

WELL KID, TRAILING THIS CAR HAS CERTAINLY LED US TO THE MEN OF LAST NIGHT! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SET TO PULL ANOTHER WAREHOUSE JOB!

I SEE THE SMALL MAN WHO CLUBBED ME!



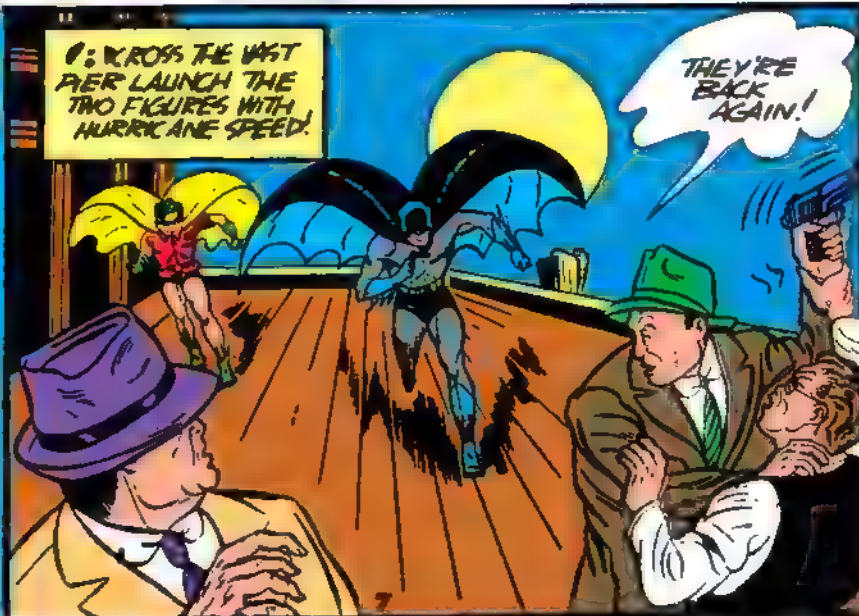
THEY'LL KILL HIM! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM! LET'S GO, ROBIN!

LOOK! THEY'VE GOT THE WATCHMAN!

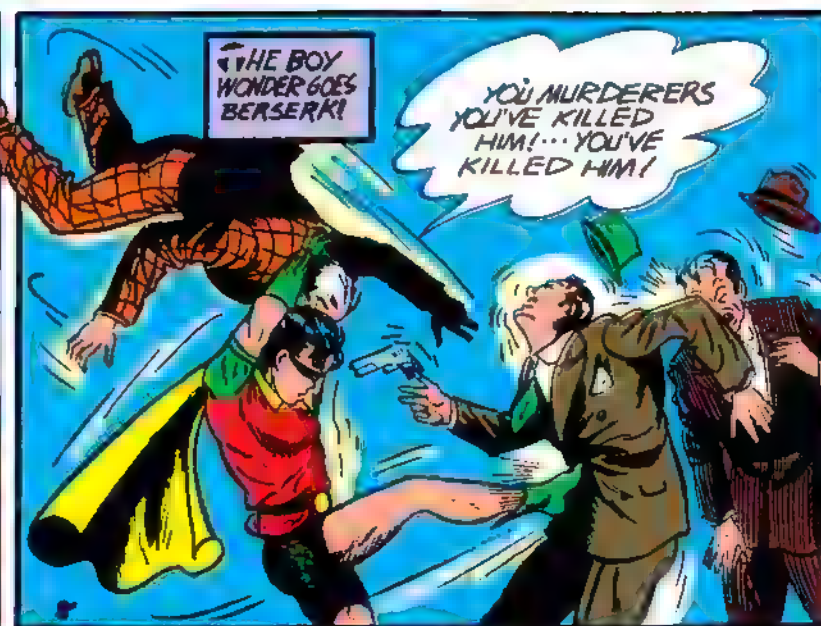
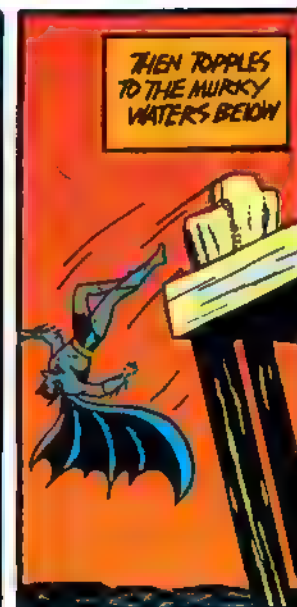
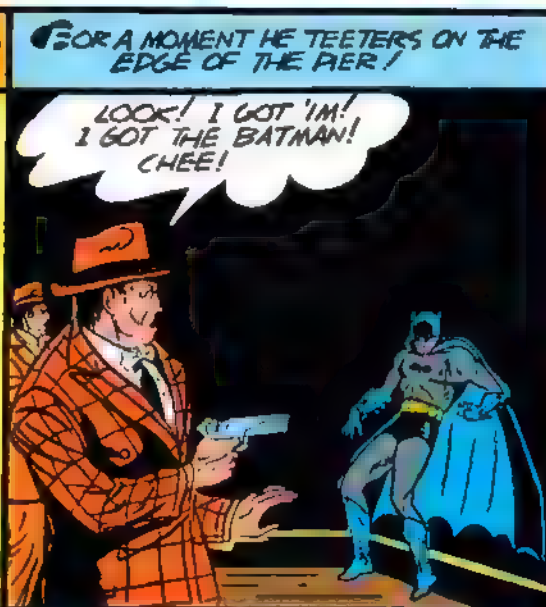
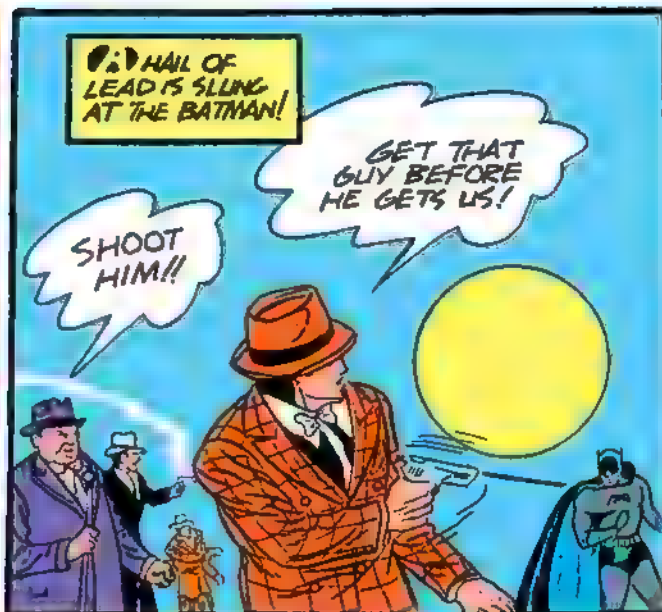
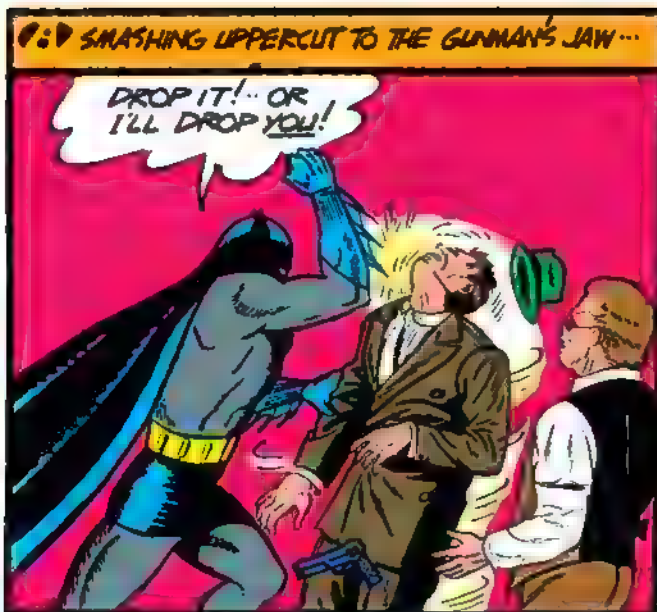


CROSS THE VAST PIER LAUNCH THE TWO FIGURES WITH HURRICANE SPEED!

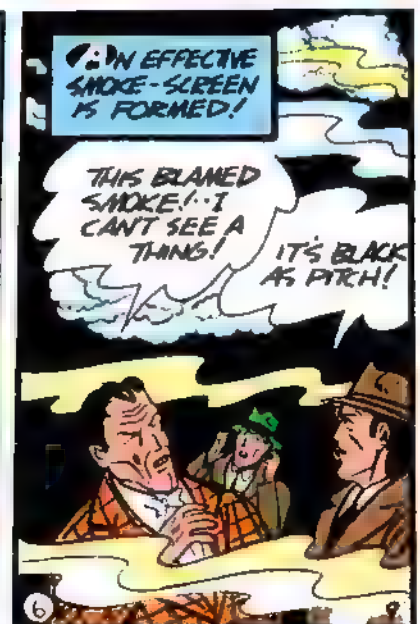
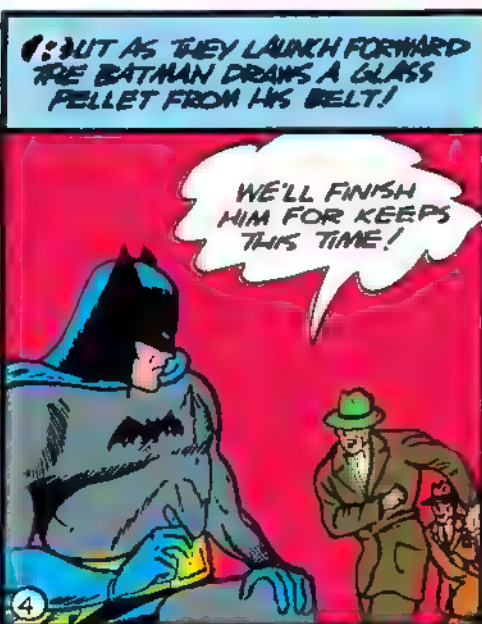
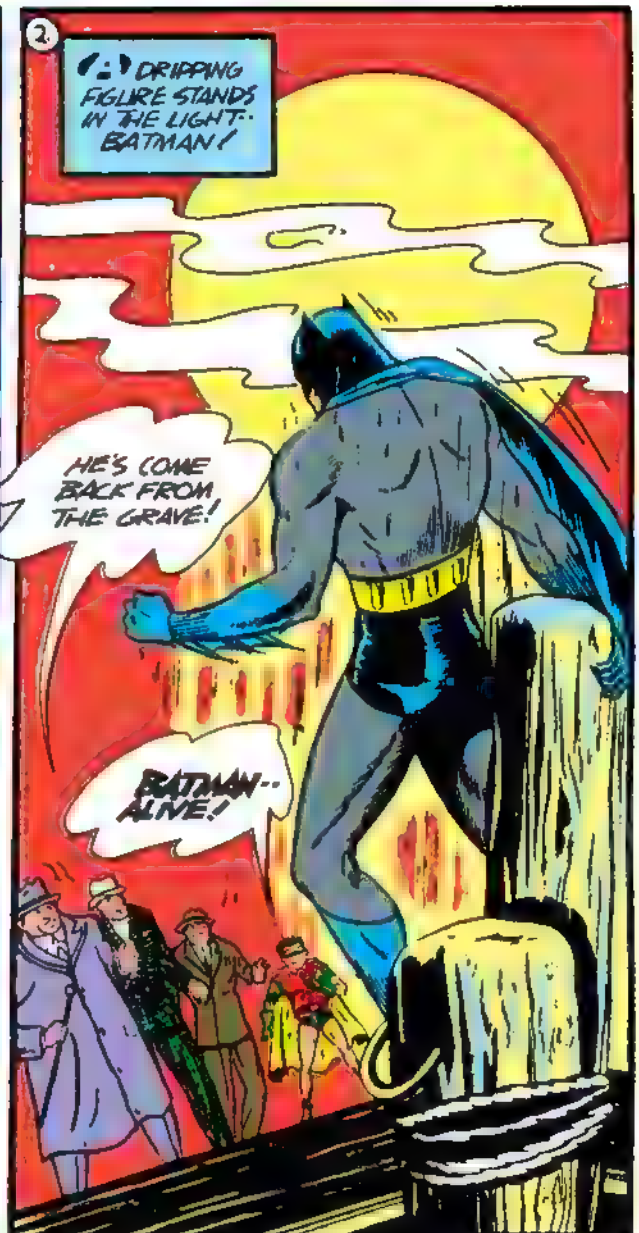
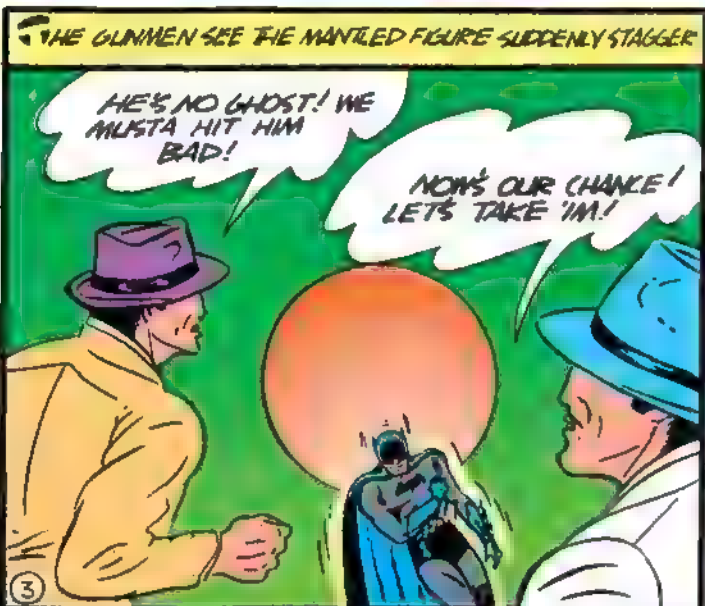
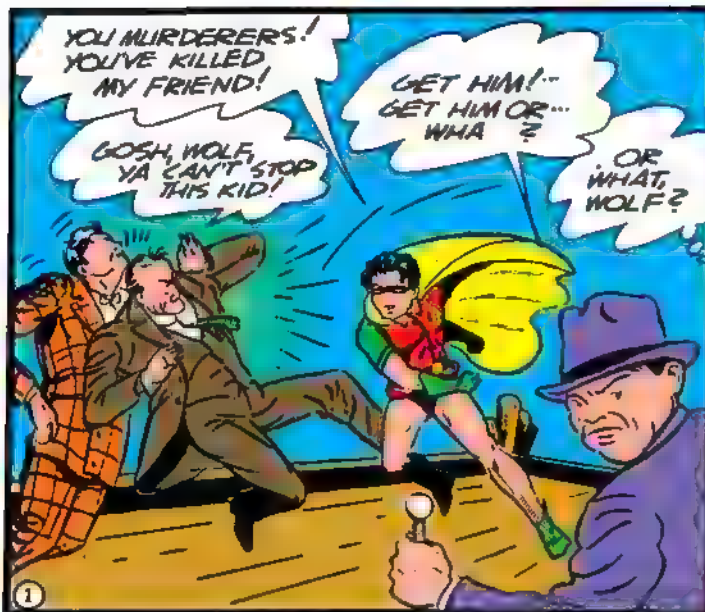
THEY'RE BACK AGAIN!



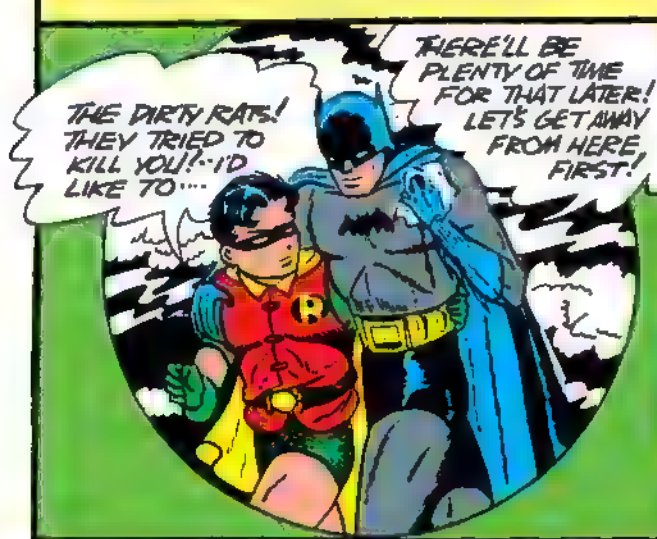








BY AIDING THE WEAKENED BATMAN, ROBIN HELPS TO EFFECT THEIR ESCAPE!



OKAY BRUCE.. READY?

READY!

LATER.. IN BRUCE'S LABORATORY A NERVOUS BOY FACES A GIANT TASK!



BREATHING A SILENT PRAYER, DICK BEGINS TO PROBE FOR THE BULLET LODGED IN BRUCE'S SHOULDER!



AT LAST, AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN AGONYING STRETCH OF TIME...



LATE THE NEXT NIGHT DICK WALKS INTO THE LIBRARY TO SEE BRUCE UP, READING...



IT ALL TIES UP WITH A MYSTERY BOOK CALLED 'THE CRIME MASTER'! I'VE MADE A LIST OF CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE WOLF MOB, AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT.. IT COINCIDES WITH THE MYTHICAL CRIMES DONE IN THIS BOOK!

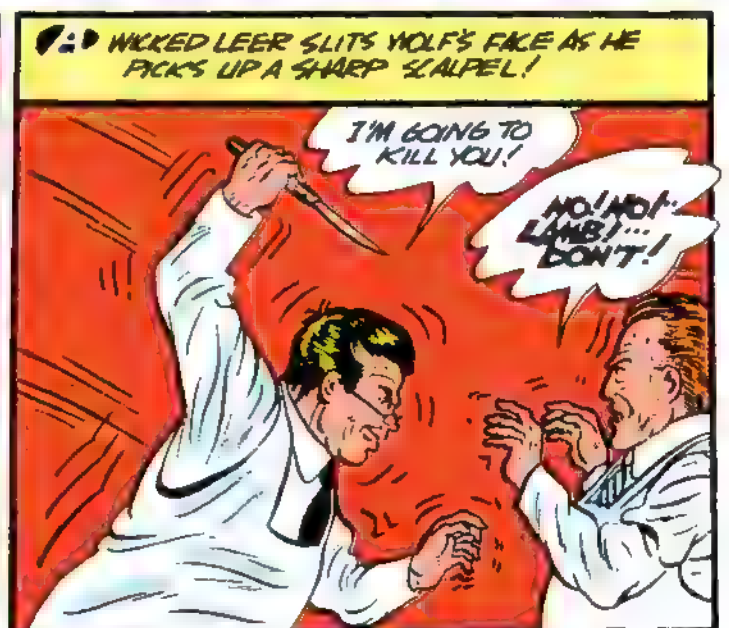
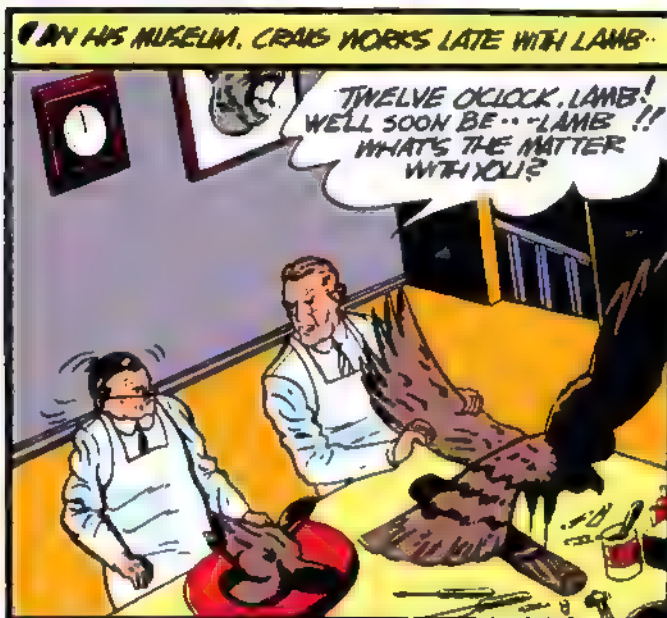
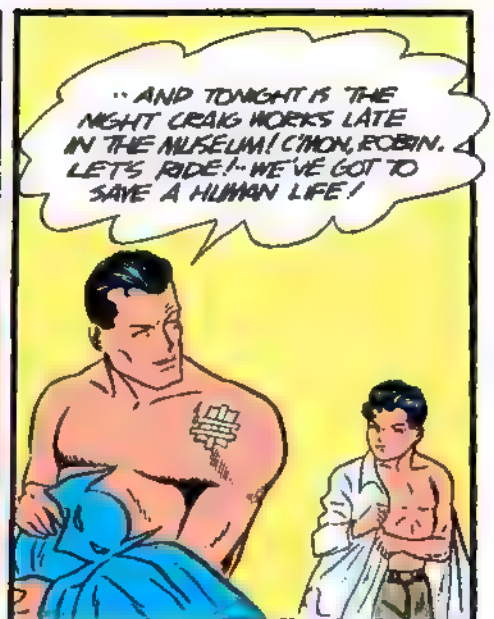
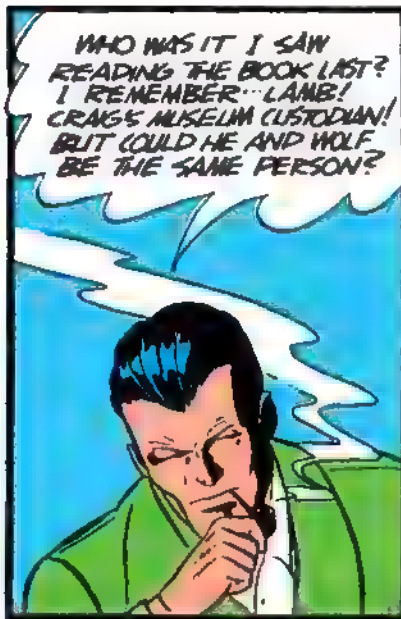


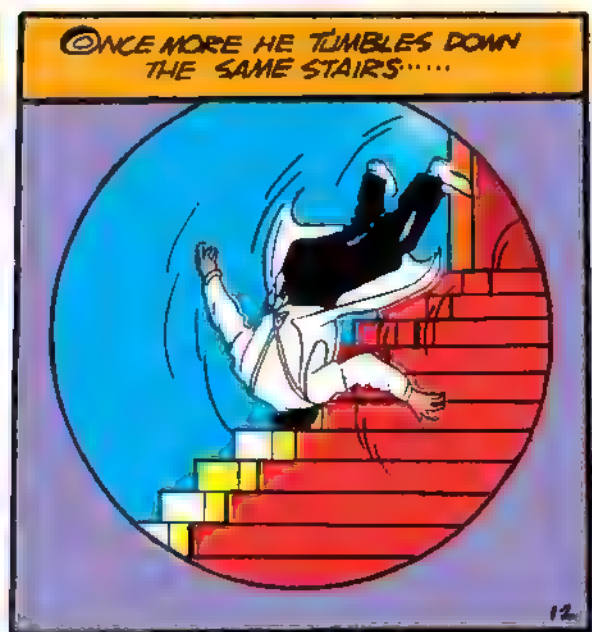
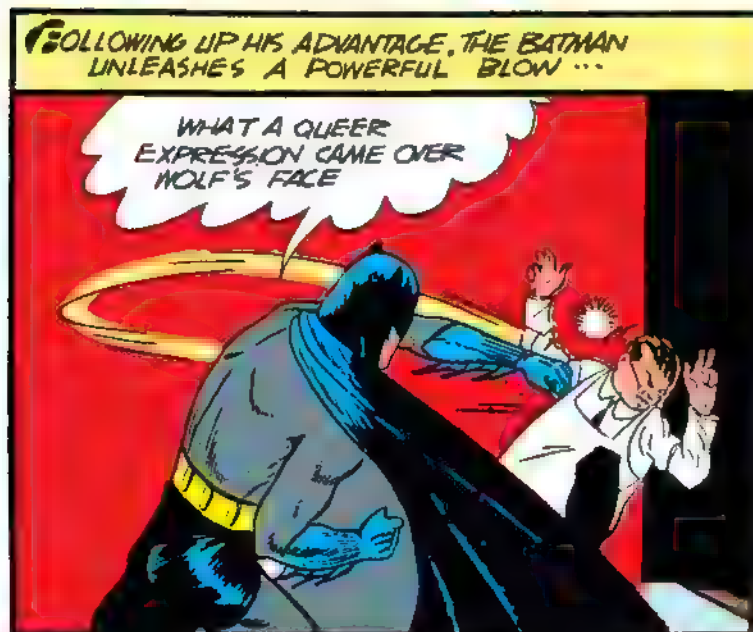
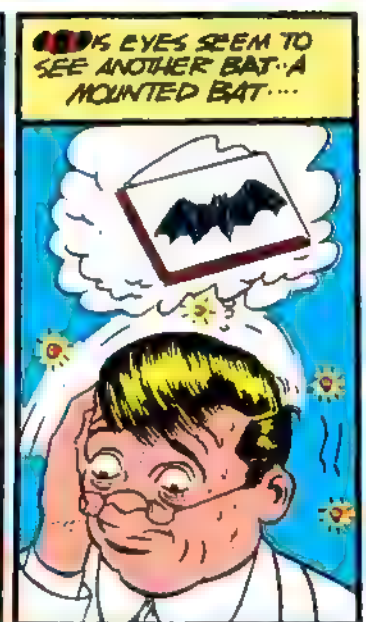
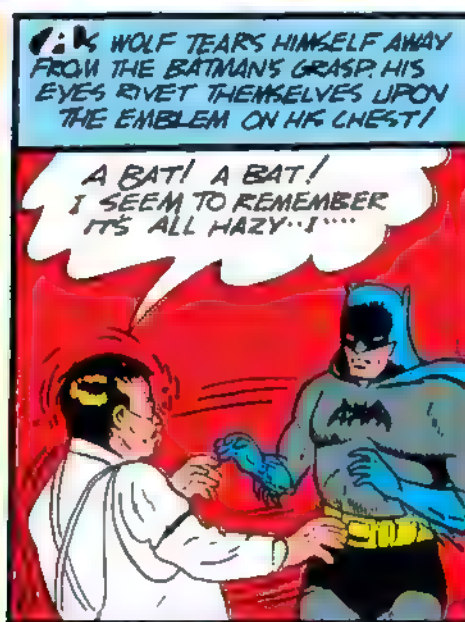
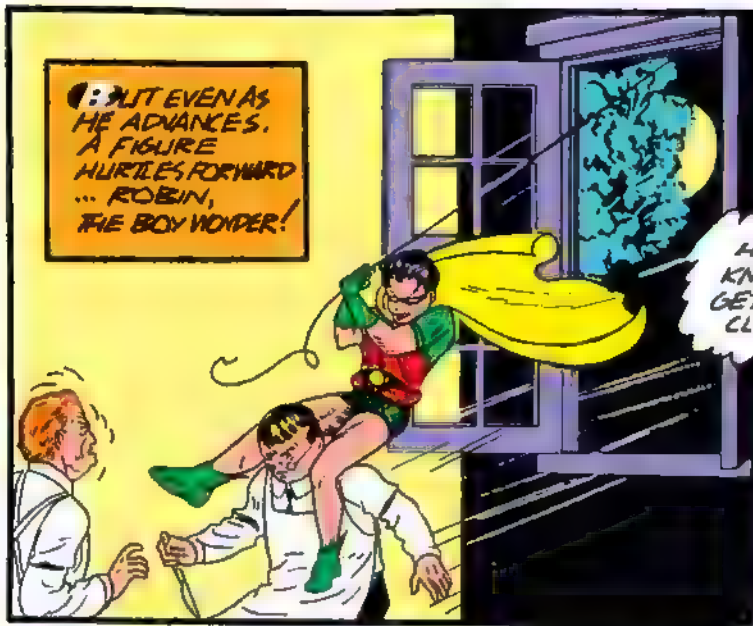
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

FOR SOME REASON, WOLF IS FOLLOWING THE EXACT PLAN OF THE BOOK! THE CRIME MASTER!...IT'S CRAZY...CRAZY!

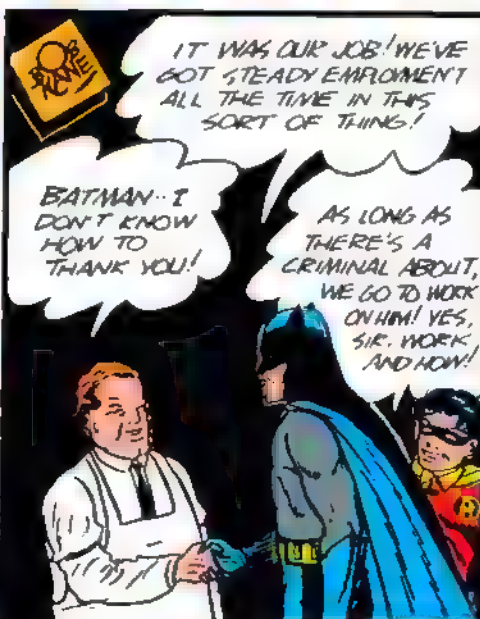
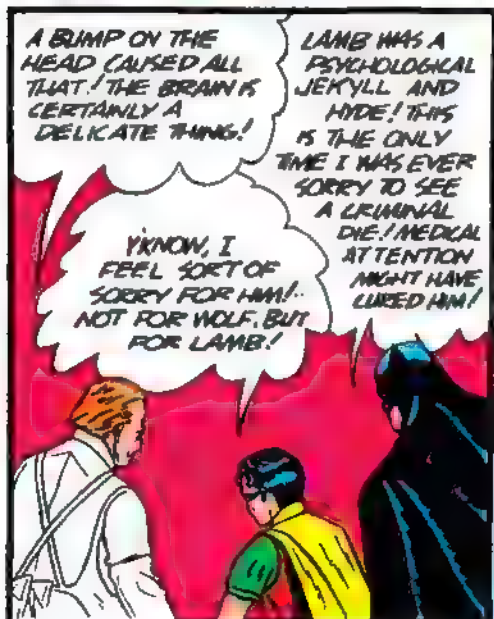
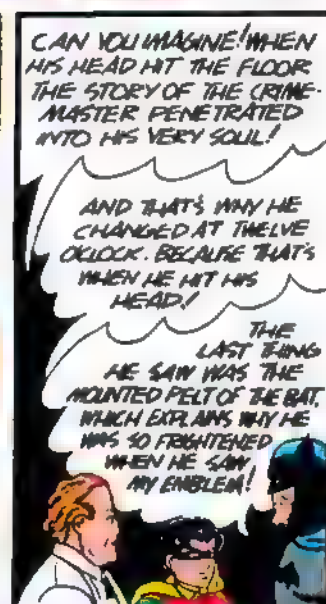












# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
- THE BOY WONDER -



WHEN A DEAD MAN'S WILL WAS READ, IT SET IN MOTION A SERIES OF CRIMES THAT WAS TO INVOLVE THE BATMAN AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS CASES THEY HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED. IT WAS...  
"THE CASE OF THE CLUBFOOT MURDERERS"

WENDING HIS WAY HOMEWARD ACROSS THE LOW ROOFTOPS THE BATMAN SUDDENLY SEES A MURDER COMMITTED..... WITH A CRY OF ANGER, HE LEAPS ON TO THE BACK OF THE VICTIM'S ASSAILANT!

WOTTA QUEER FISH-- CLUBFOOT AND A STEEL CLAW FOR A HAND!

STEPPING BACK TO AVOID THE DEADLY SLASHING CLAW, THE BATMAN TRIPS OVER THE MURDERED MAN'S FOOT.

UH! MEDDLING FOOL-- I'LL TEACH YOU!



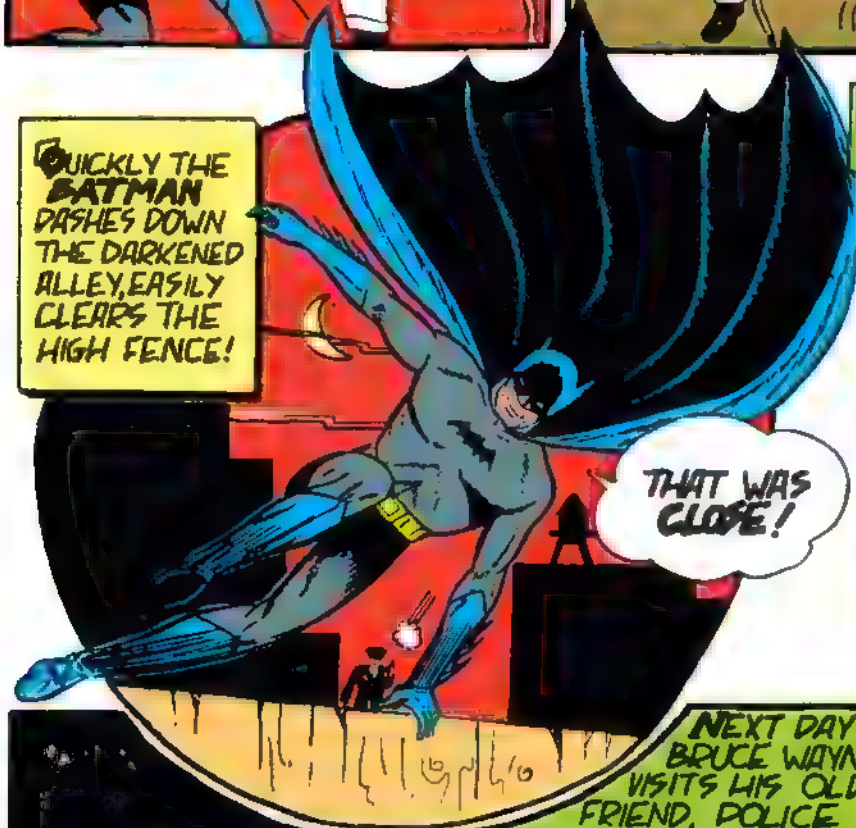
AS HE STARTS TO RISE, A VICIOUS KICK  
RAKES THE BATMAN'S HEAD!



...THEN, WITH A QUEER  
THUMPING WALK, THE  
MURDERER MAKES HIS  
ESCAPE!



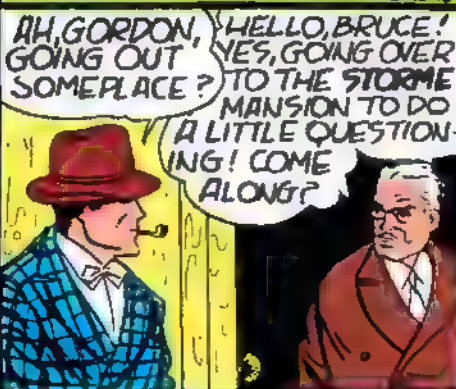
QUICKLY THE  
BATMAN  
DASHES DOWN  
THE DARKENED  
ALLEY, EASILY  
CLEARS THE  
HIGH FENCE!



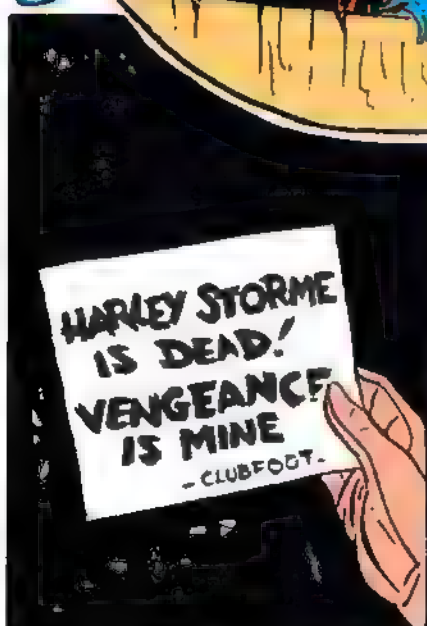
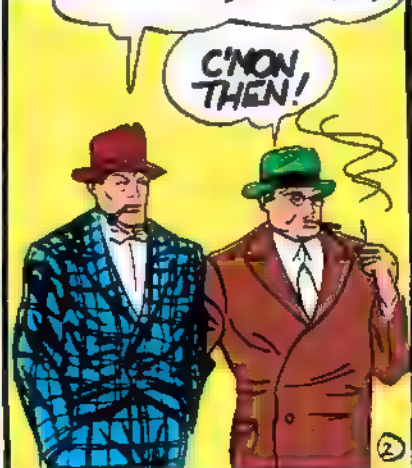
AND LEAVES THE  
ASTONISHED POLICE-  
MEN BEHIND!



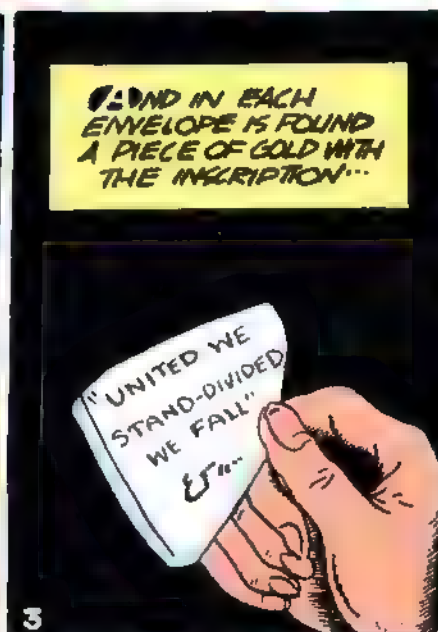
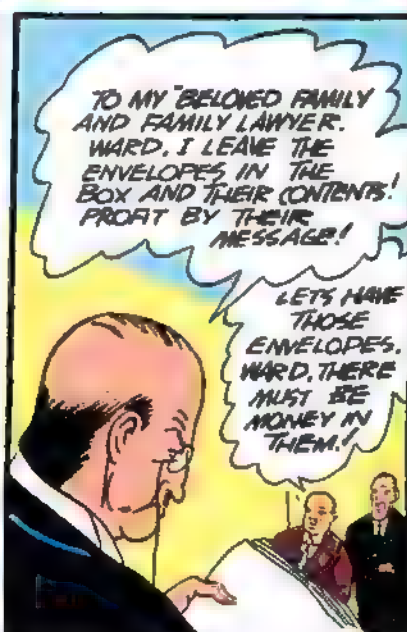
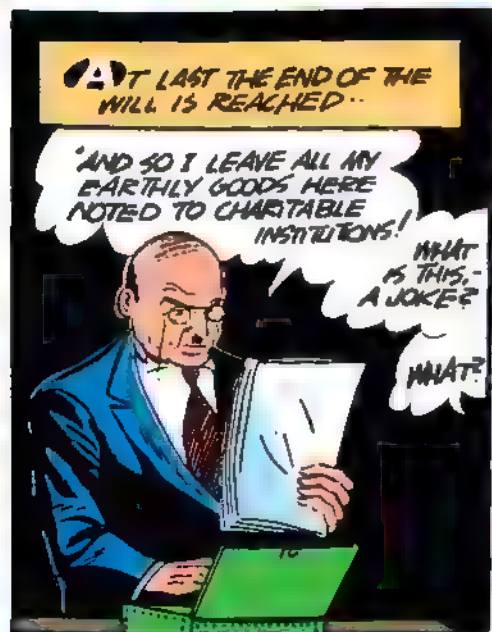
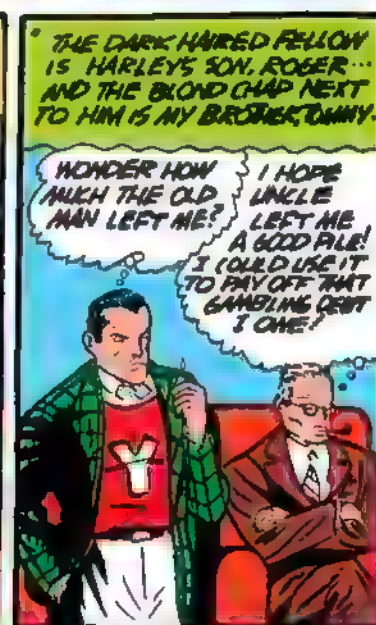
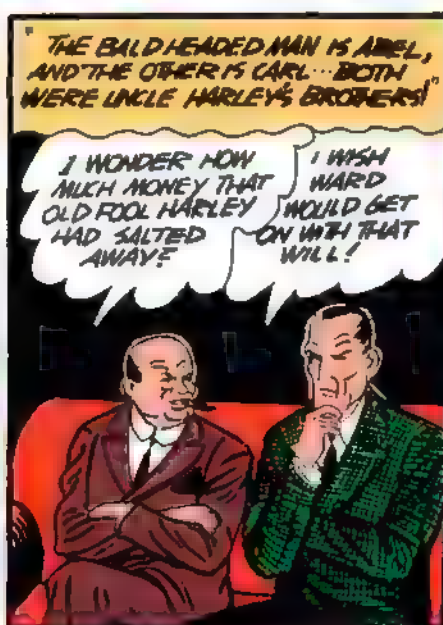
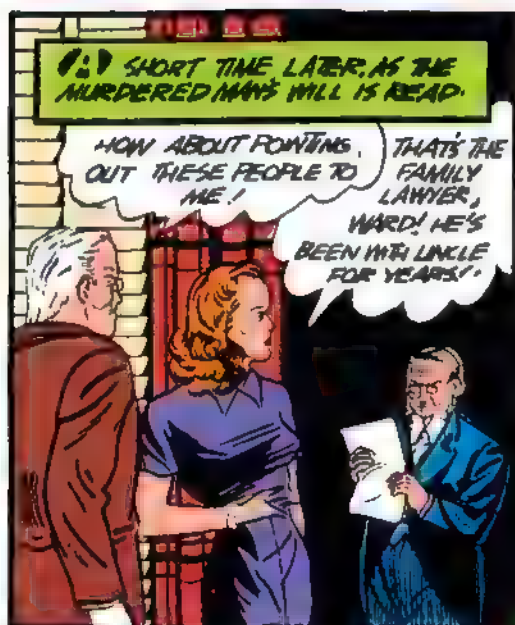
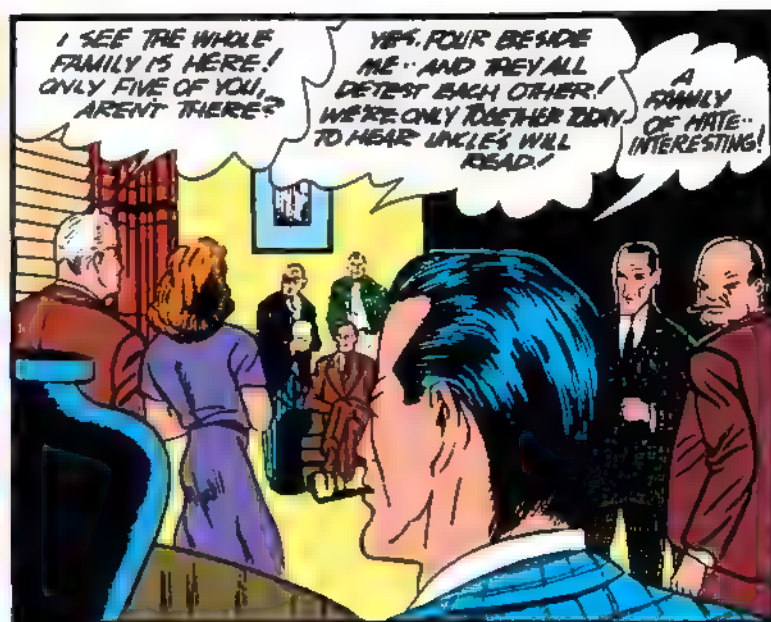
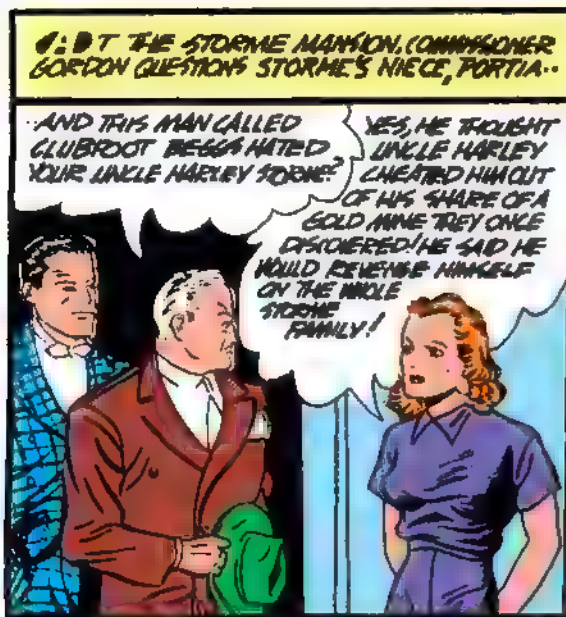
NEXT DAY...  
BRUCE WAYNE  
VISITS HIS OLD  
FRIEND, POLICE  
COMMISSIONER GORDON,  
WHO DOES NOT KNOW OF HIS  
REAL IDENTITY... THE BATMAN!



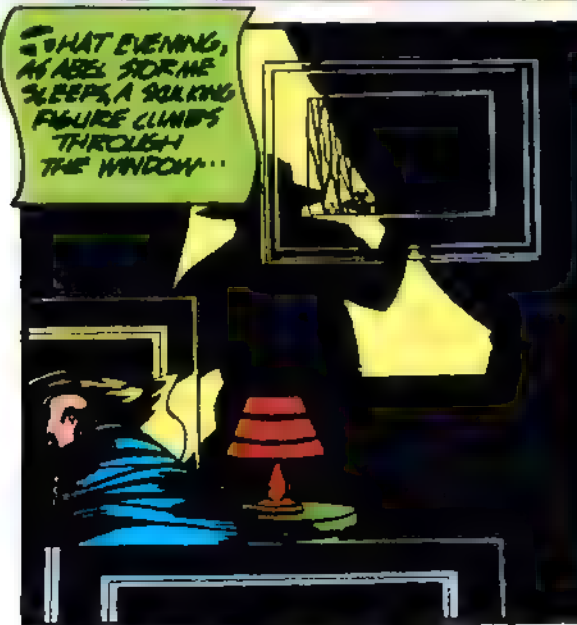
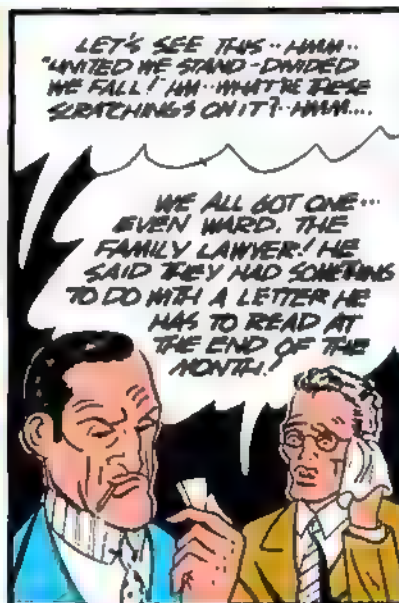
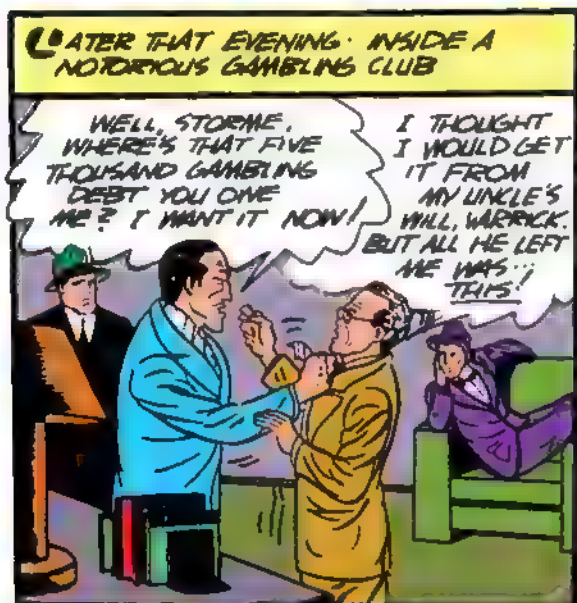
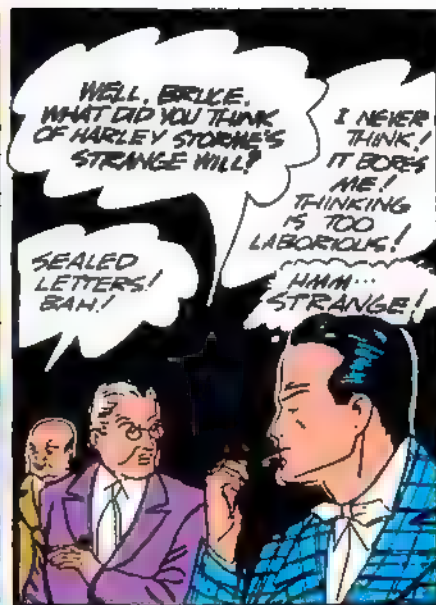
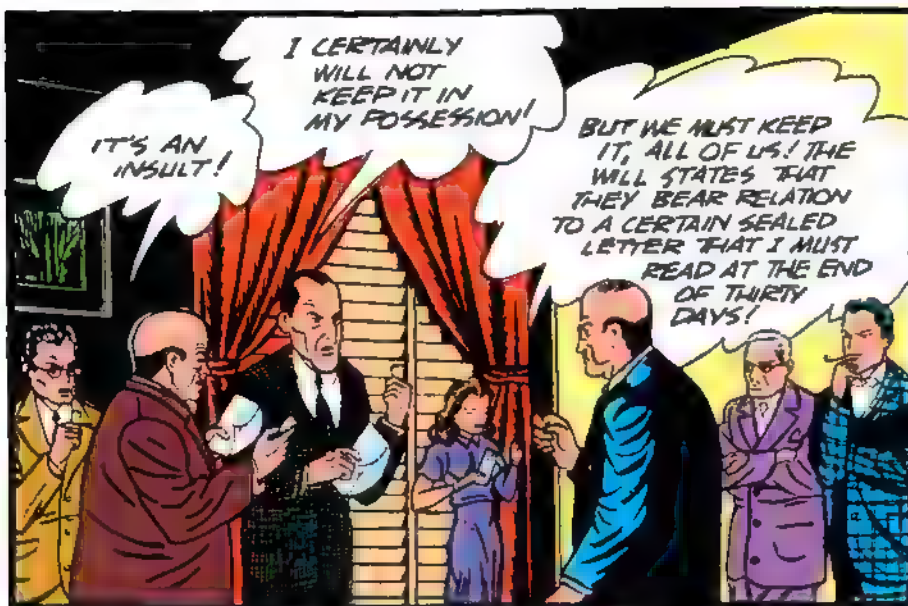
STORME? STORME?  
OH YES, THAT 'CLUBFOOT  
MURDER CASE' BUSINESS!  
THANK I'LL TODDLE ALONG  
WITH YOU, AT THAT!

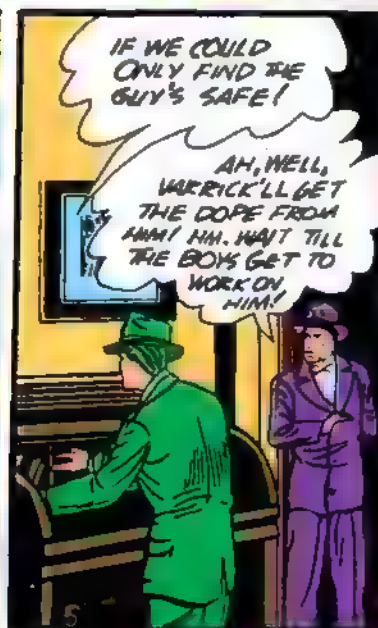
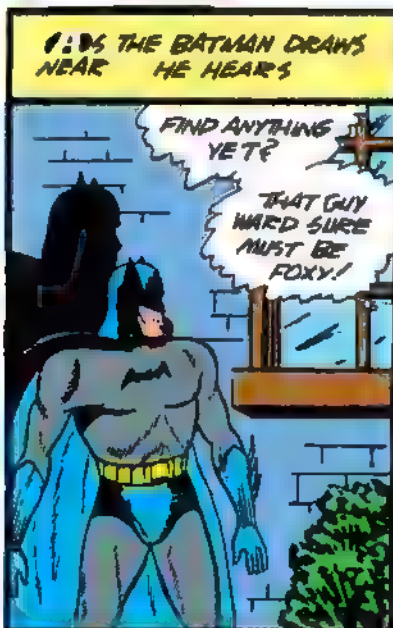
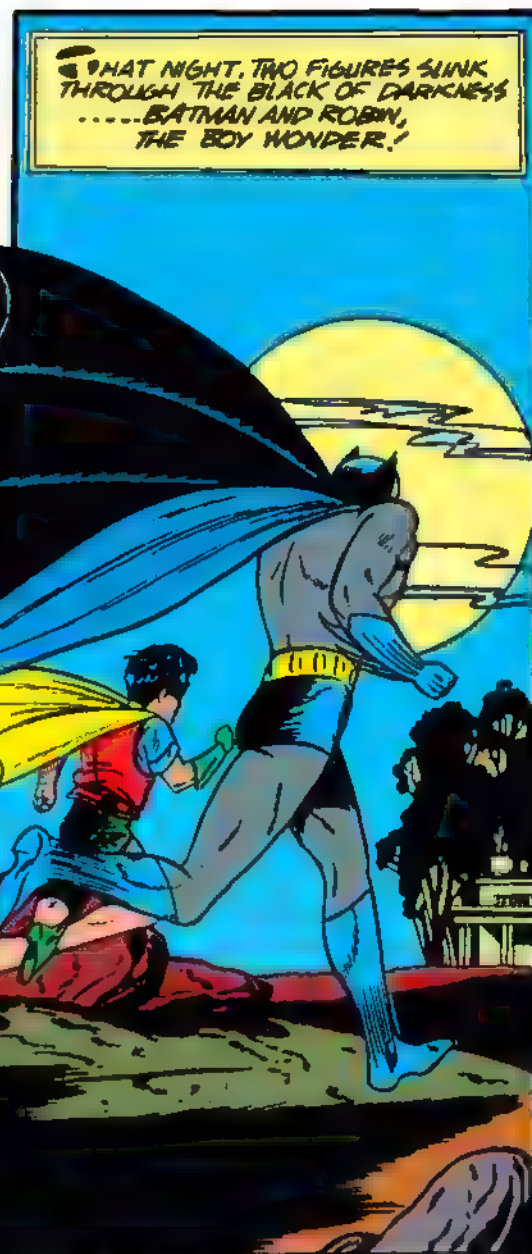
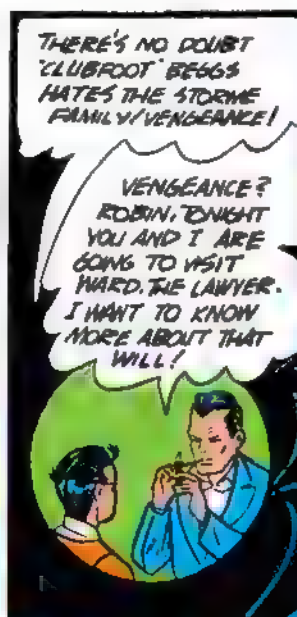






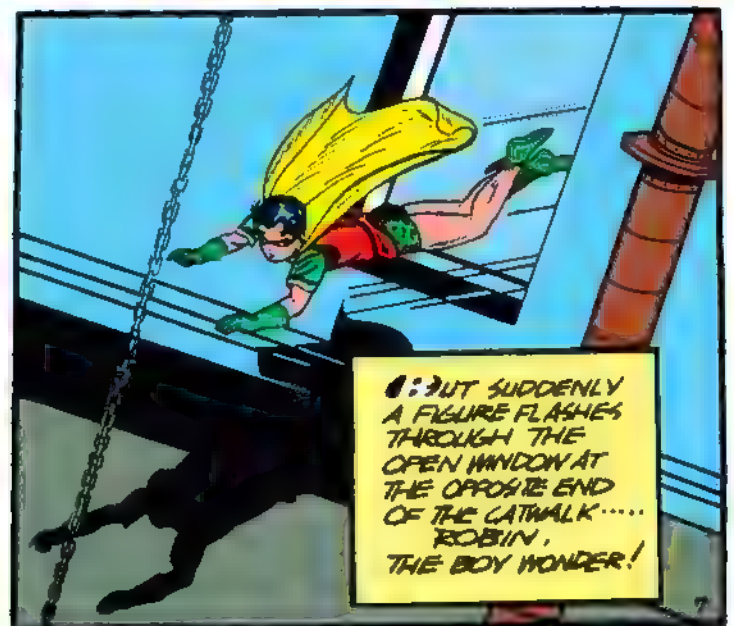
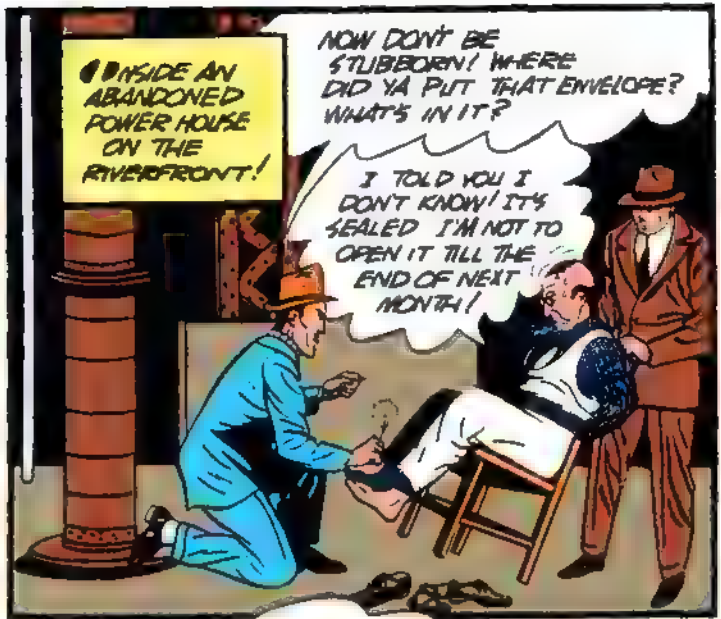




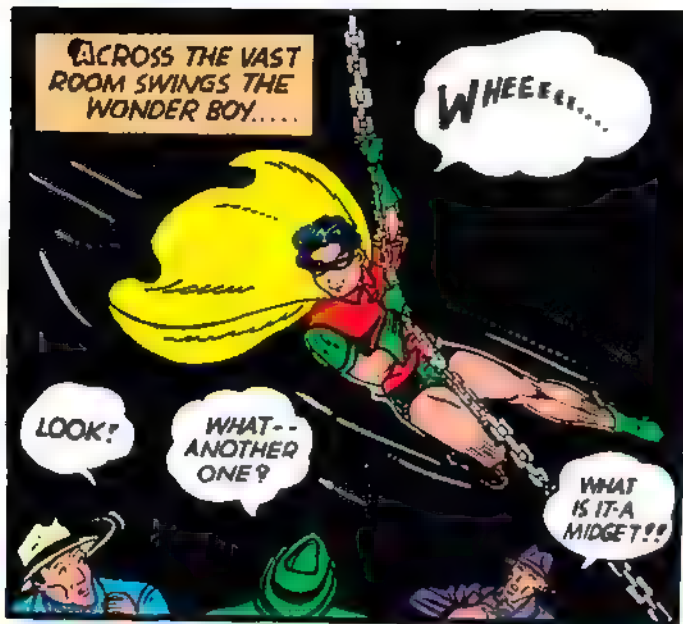












WARD IS QUICKLY FREED...  
THEN QUESTIONED

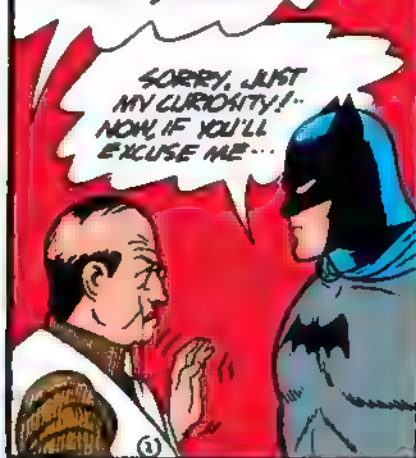
VARRICK WANTED  
TO KNOW WHAT WAS  
IN THAT ENVELOPE...  
HE HAS SOME CRAZY  
IDEA THAT THE  
SCRATCHINGS ON THE  
TOKENS MEAN  
SOMETHING!

PERHAPS THEY  
DO!! YOU  
WOULDN'T  
KNOW WHAT  
WAS IN THE  
ENVELOPE.  
WOULD YOU?



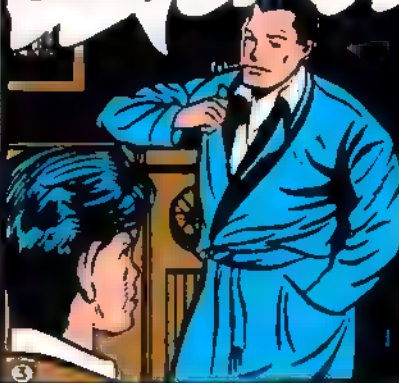
OF COURSE  
NOT! THE ENVELOPE  
IS SEALED! YOU  
DON'T THINK I'D  
OPEN IT, DO YOU?

SORRY, JUST  
MY CURIOSITY!!  
NOW, IF YOU'LL  
EXCUSE ME...



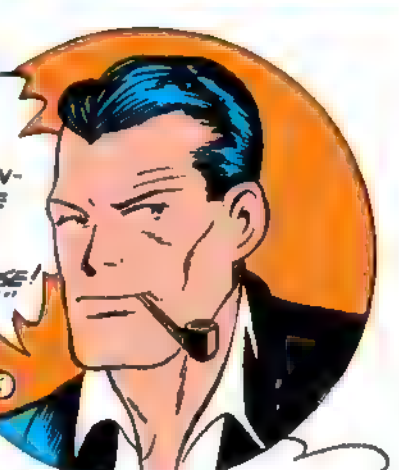
GOIT HOME, BRUCE PONDER  
OVER A STRANGE PROBLEM...

VARRICK WAS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW  
THERE WAS SOMETHING VALUABLE  
ABOUT THIS TOKEN THOUGH  
THE STORMES WERE TOO STUPID  
TO SEE IT!

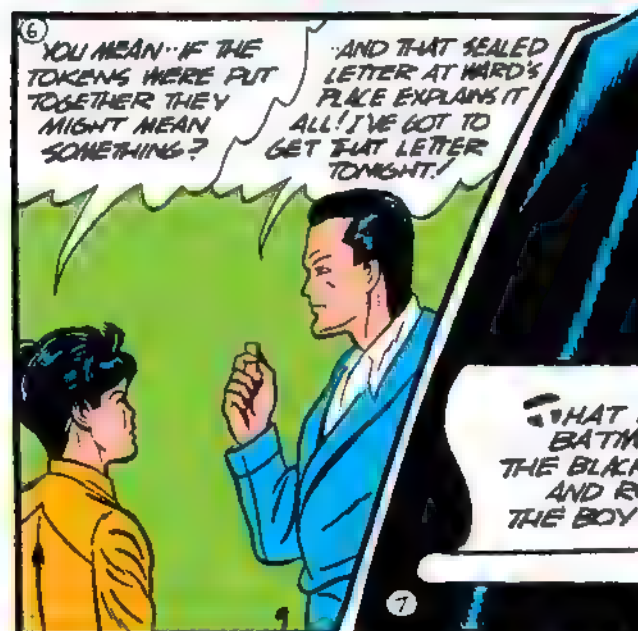


THOSE FUNNY  
MARKINGS...AND  
THE MOTTO "UNITED  
WE STAND...  
DIVIDED WE  
FALL"  
HMMM!

THE STORMES  
ARE DIVIDED...  
AND THEY ALL  
RECEIVED A TOKEN-  
WHAT IF THEY WERE  
UNITED AND THE  
TOKENS UNITED?  
THAT'S IT! OF COURSE!  
UNITED WE STAND!"



ROBIN, YOU GO  
OVER TO ROGER  
STORME'S HOUSE JUST  
IN CASE "CLUBFOOT"  
SHOULD DECIDE TO GO  
PROWLING TONIGHT!



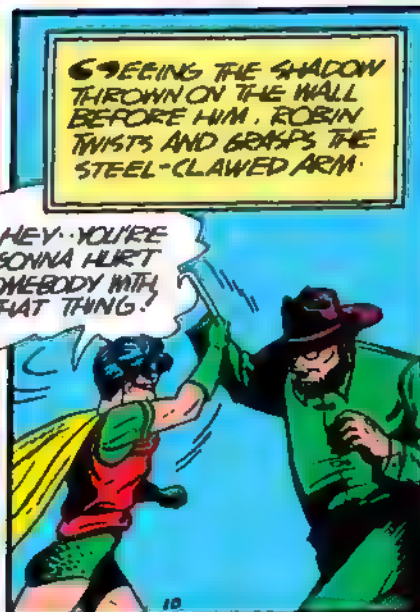
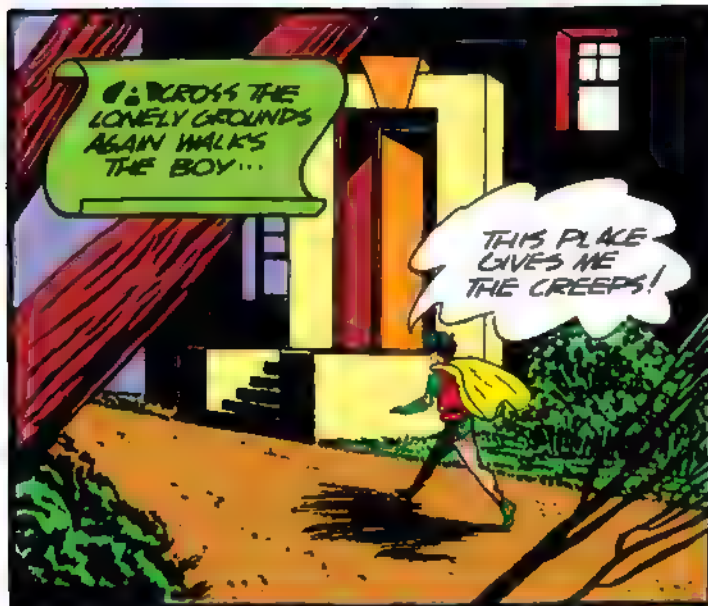
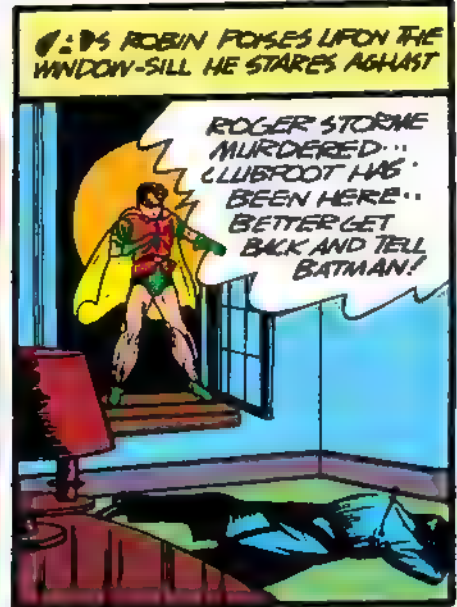
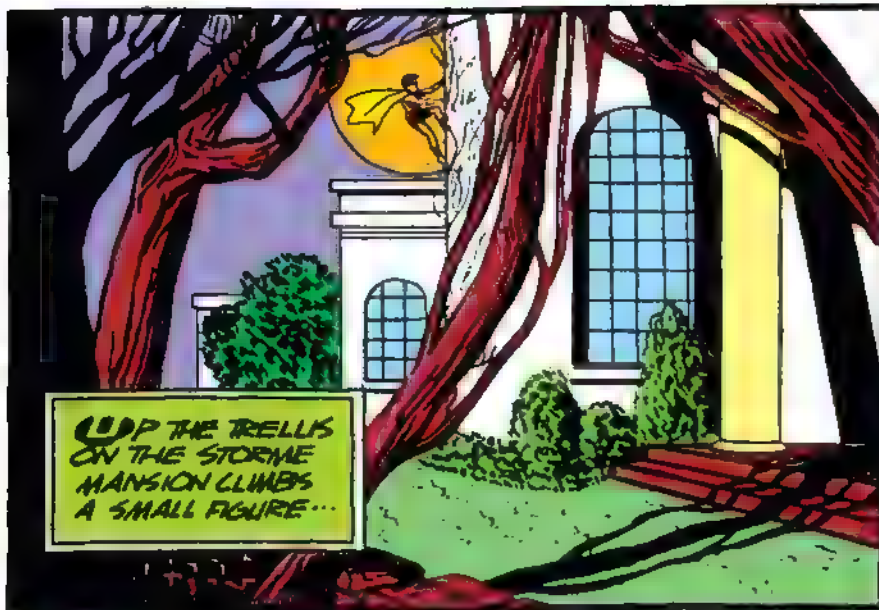
YOU MEAN...IF THE  
TOKENS WERE PUT  
TOGETHER THEY  
MIGHT MEAN  
SOMETHING?

AND THAT SEALED  
LETTER AT WARD'S  
PLACE EXPLAINS IT  
ALL! I'VE GOT TO  
GET THAT LETTER  
TONIGHT!

RIGHT!

THAT NIGHT...  
BATMAN...  
THE BLACK KNIGHT  
AND ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER!

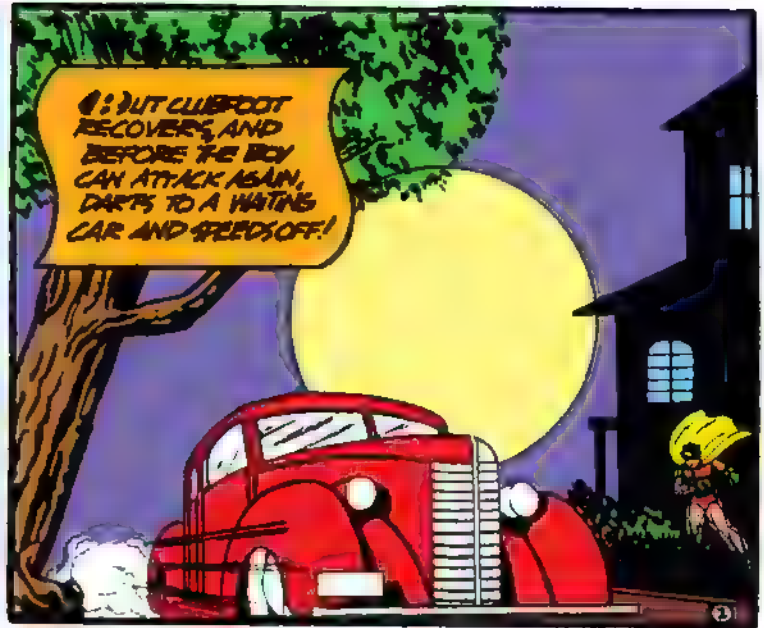




DESPERATELY ROBIN EXPENDS HIS STRENGTH IN A SUDDEN UPWARD THRUST OF HIS BODY...



BUT CLUBFOOT RECOVERS, AND BEFORE THE BOY CAN ATTACK AGAIN, DARTS TO A WAITING CAR AND SPEEDS OFF!



SUDDENLY A RUSTLING, SCRAPPING NOISE REACHES HIS EARS...

SOMEONE - SOMETHING IS IN THIS HOUSE... THAT NOISE... COMES FROM DOWN BELOW...

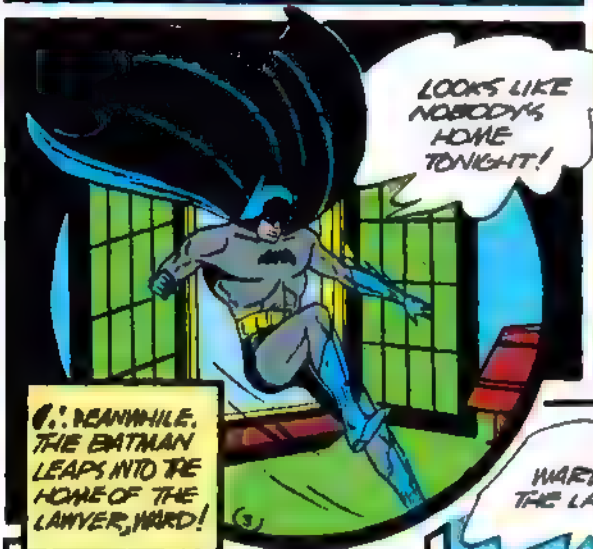


FOLLOWING THE SOUND TO ITS SOURCE, HE COMES UPON A LOCKED DOOR, FORCES IT OPEN AND SEES...

CLUBFOOT!



LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S HOME TONIGHT!



MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE HOME OF THE LAWYER, HAWD!

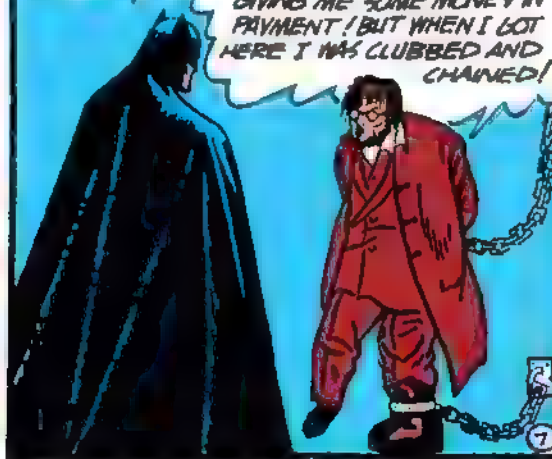
WITH HIS GAS REMOVED, THE MAN SUDDENLY LOOSENS A TORRENT OF WORDS...

I'M CLUBFOOT, BUT I'M NOT CLUBFOOT! I MEAN I'M NOT CLUBFOOT THE KILLER... THAT'S HAWD!

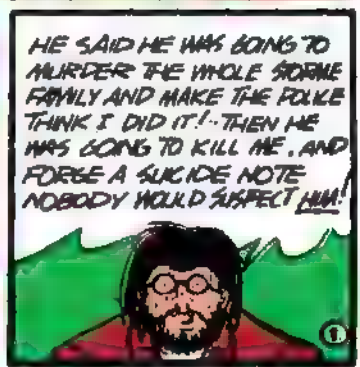


HAWD... THE LAWYER?

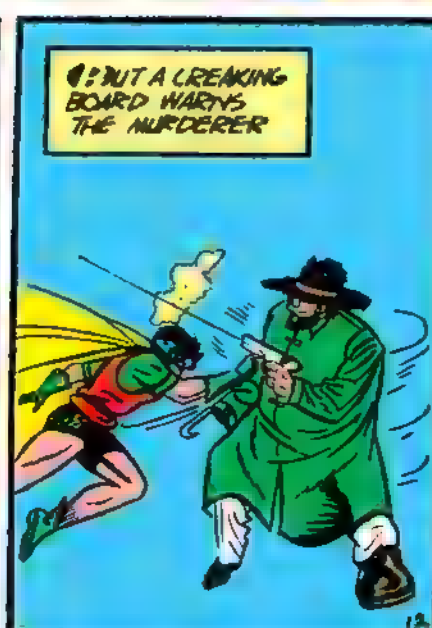
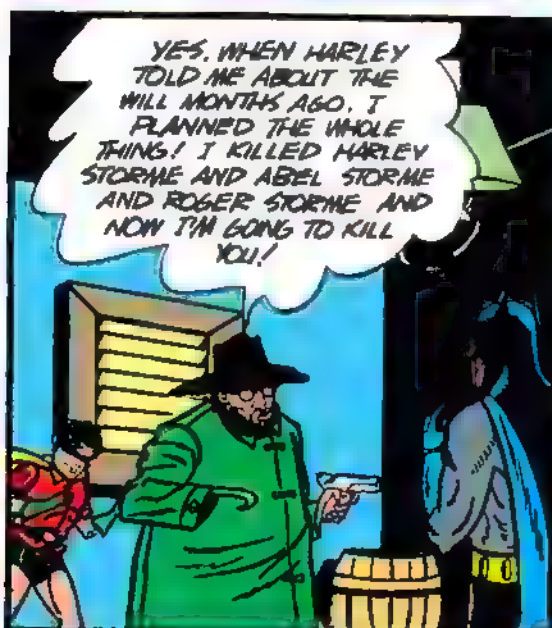
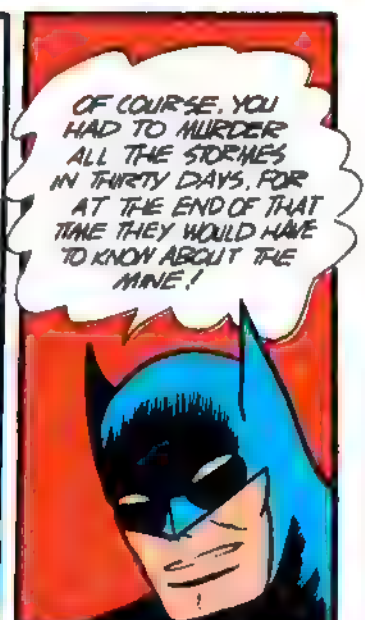
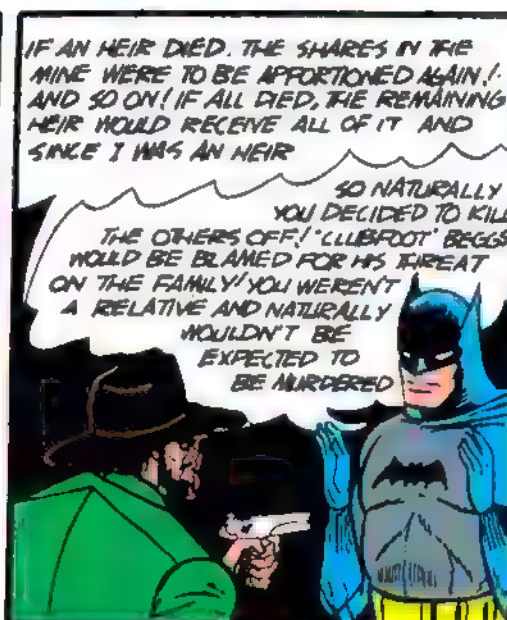
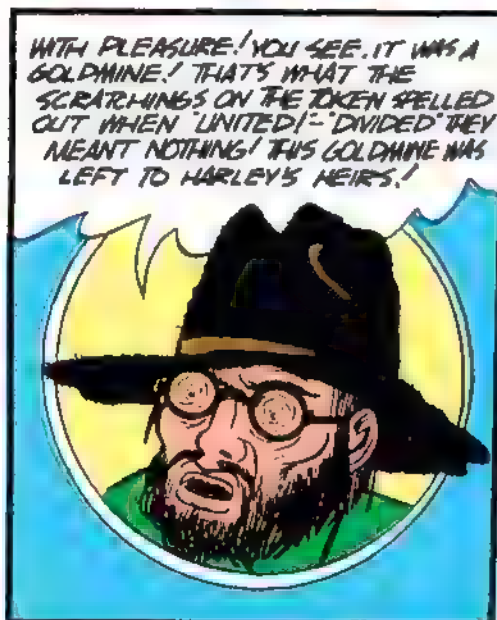
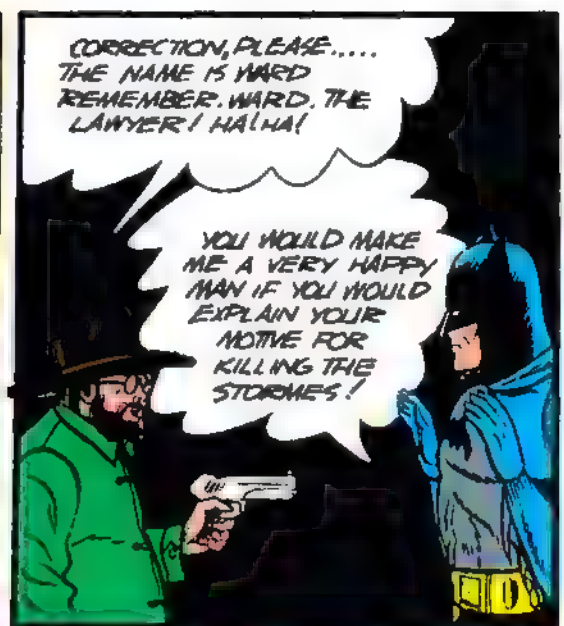
YES, ABOUT A WEEK AGO HAWD PHONED ME, SAID HARLEY SORNE WAS GOING TO SETTLE OUR OLD DISPUTE BY GIVING ME SOME MONEY IN PAYMENT! BUT WHEN I GOT HERE I WAS CLUBBED AND CHAINED!



HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO MURDER THE WHOLE SORNE FAMILY AND MAKE THE POLICE THINK I DID IT! THEN HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME, AND FORGE A SUICIDE NOTE NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT HIM!



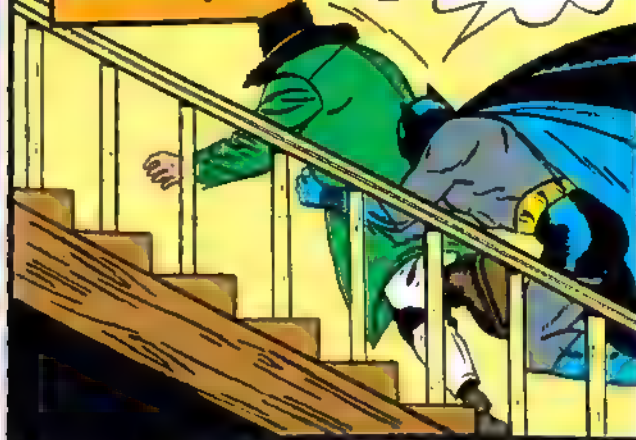




THE SAVAGE KILLER SEIZES HIS ADVANTAGE AND RACES FROM THE ROOM. BUT THE BATMAN IS BEHIND!



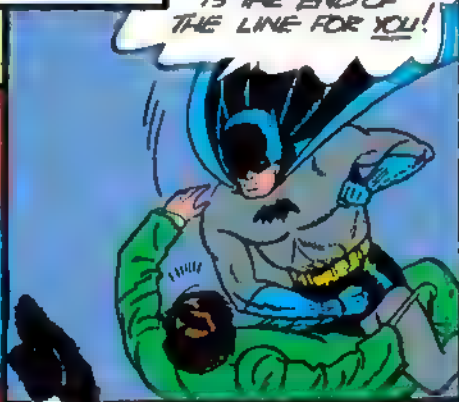
BUT WARD IS HAMPERED BY HIS FALSE CLUBFOOT IN HIS ASCENT, AND...



SORT OF PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT THIS TIME, EH?

BONE-CRUSHING BLOW BY THE BATMAN PUTS AN END TO THE FRACAS!

OKAY WARD, THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU!

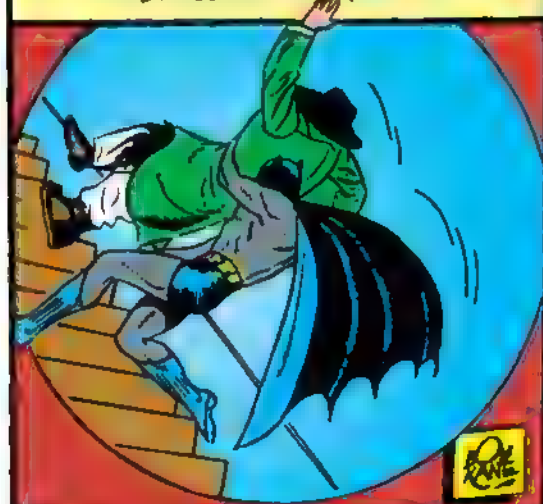


BOY, IT SURE WAS A GOOD THING I CAME HERE TO TELL YOU ABOUT CLUBFOOT!

I GUESS YOU WERE A LITTLE SURPRISED TO SEE TWO OF THEM, AND I DARESAY I DON'T BLAME YOU!

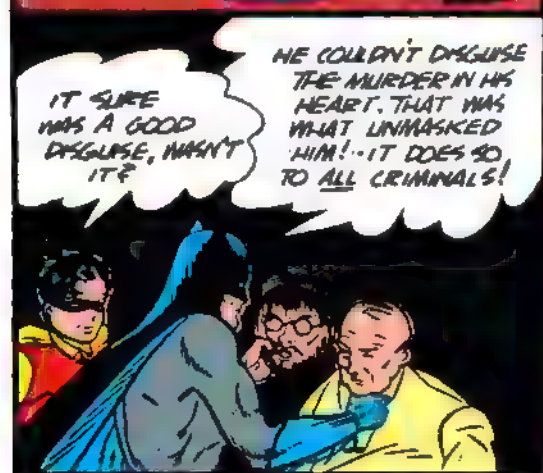


DOWN, DOWN THE STAIRS TOFFLE THE STRUGGLING PAIR...



IT SURE WAS A GOOD DISGUISE, WASN'T IT?

HE COULDN'T DISGUISE THE MURDER IN HIS HEART. THAT WAS WHAT UNMASKED HIM!...IT DOES SO TO ALL CRIMINALS!



"UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL!"

YES, DICK, A MAN WHO BREAKS AWAY FROM THE UNITY OF LAW AND ORDER IS BOUND TO FALL... ALONE!



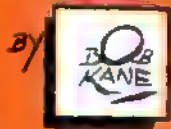
**WARNING**

THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF DETECTIVE COMICS WILL HAVE YOU HOLDING ONTO YOUR CHAIR!

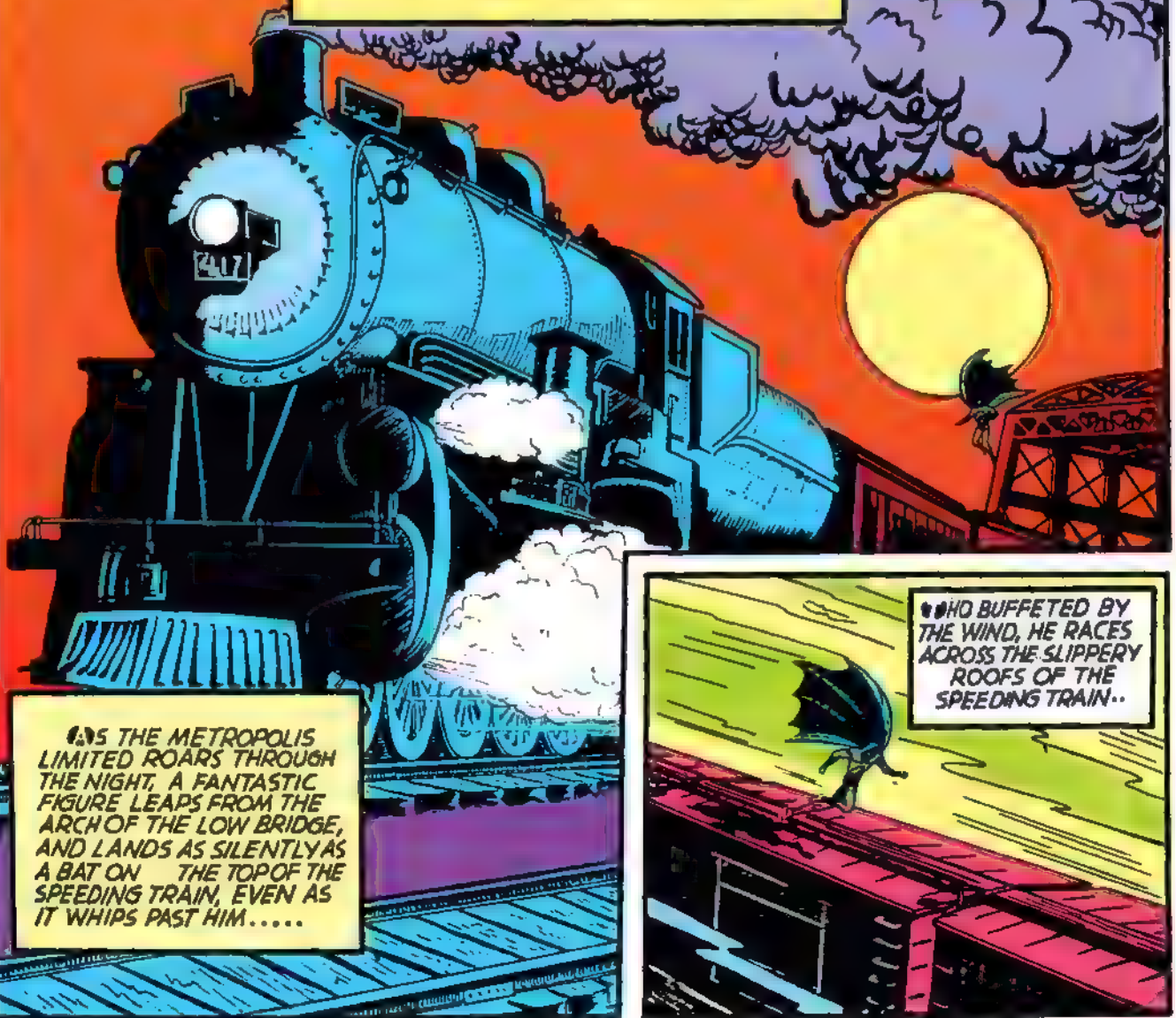


# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

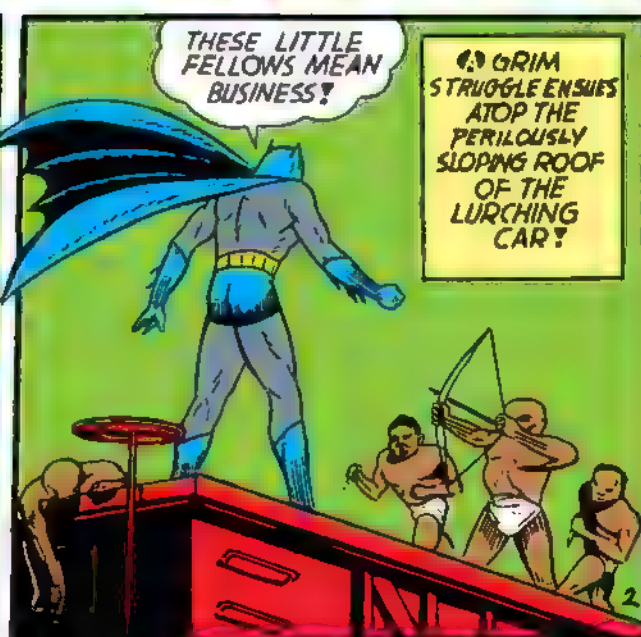
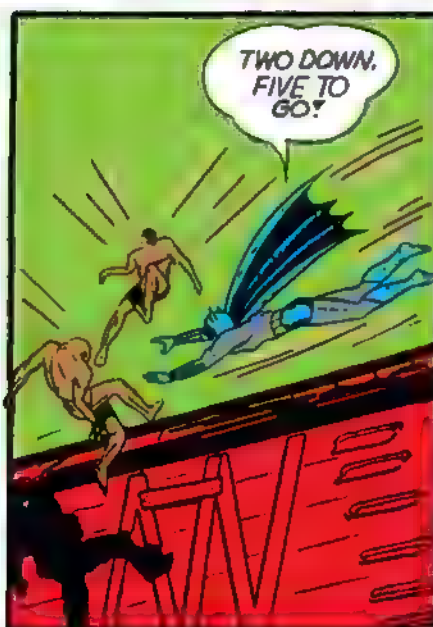
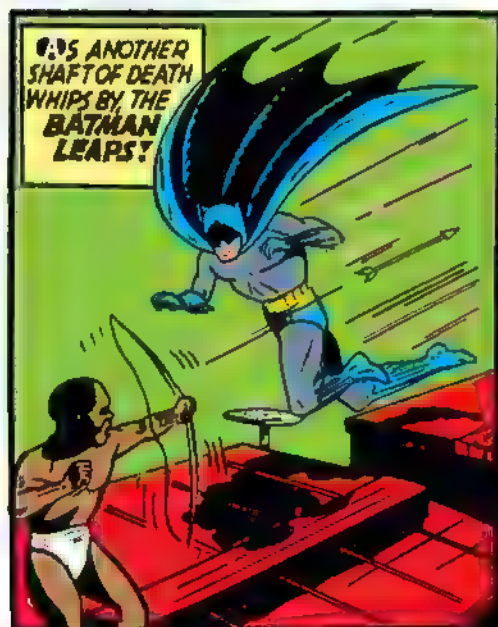


WHEN PROFESSOR DRAKE RETURNED FROM DARKEST AFRICA, HE BROUGHT WITH HIM A STRANGE, ALIEN BEING WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE WAS TO SEAL HIS DOOM, AND WAS TO SEND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, DEEP INTO A LABYRINTH OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE, INTO - "THE CASE OF THE MISSING LINK"

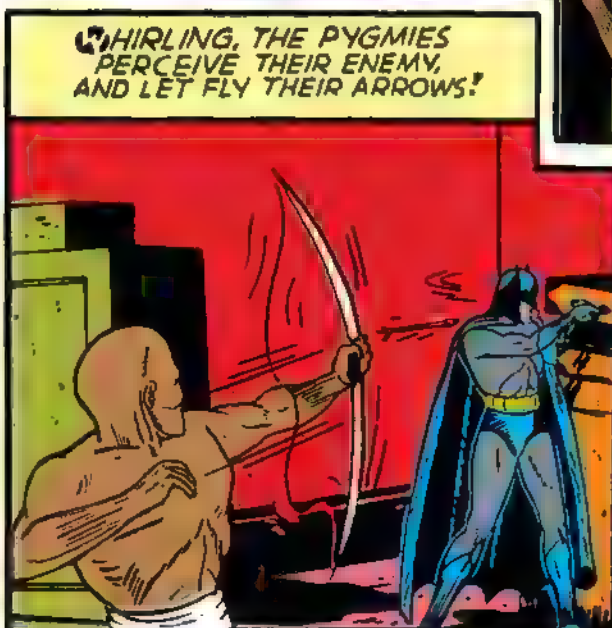
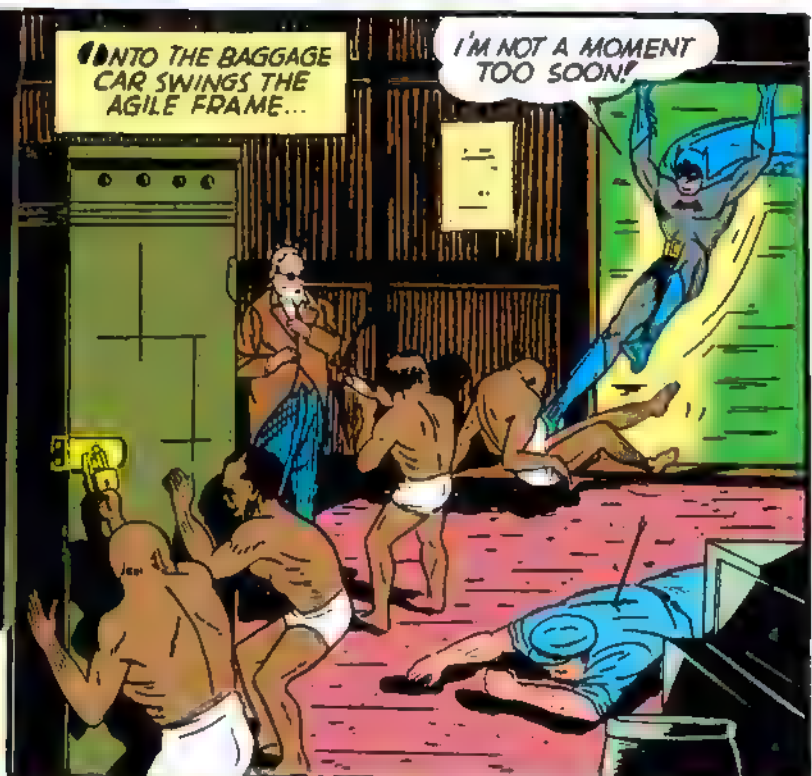
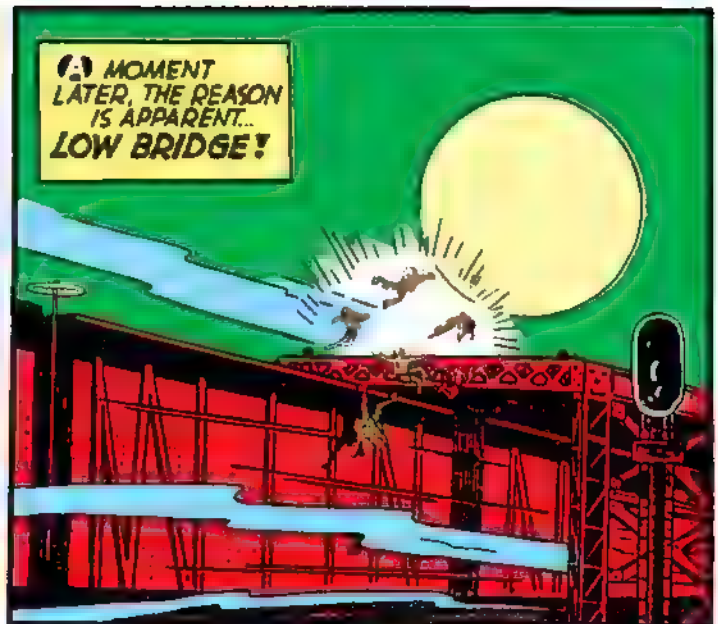
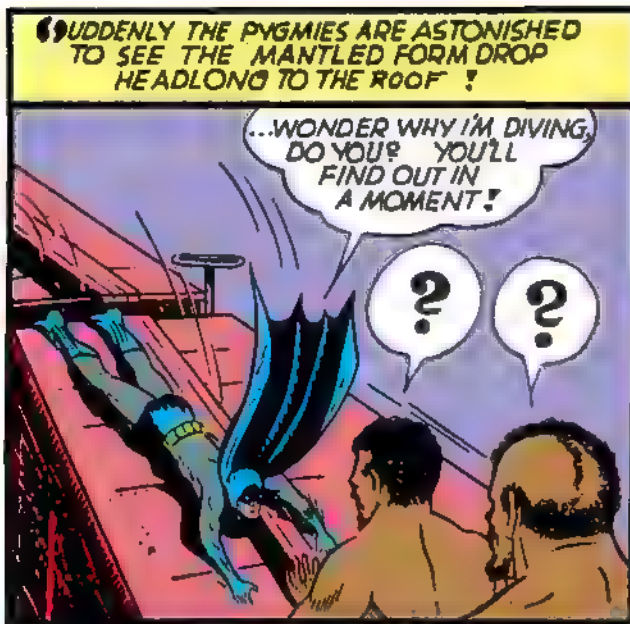


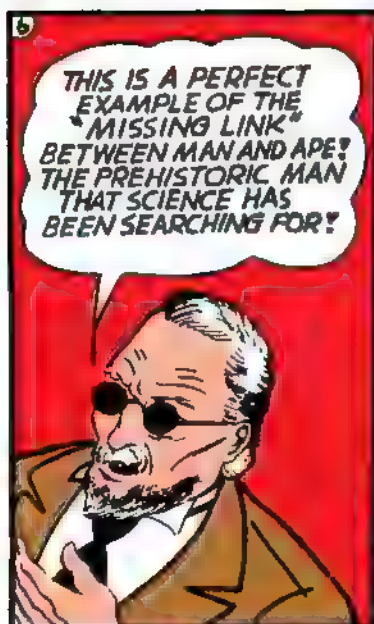
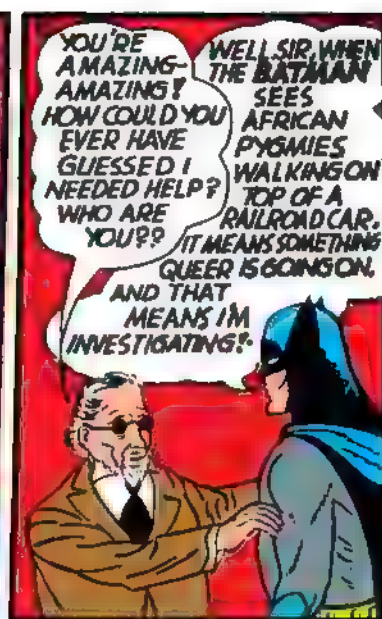
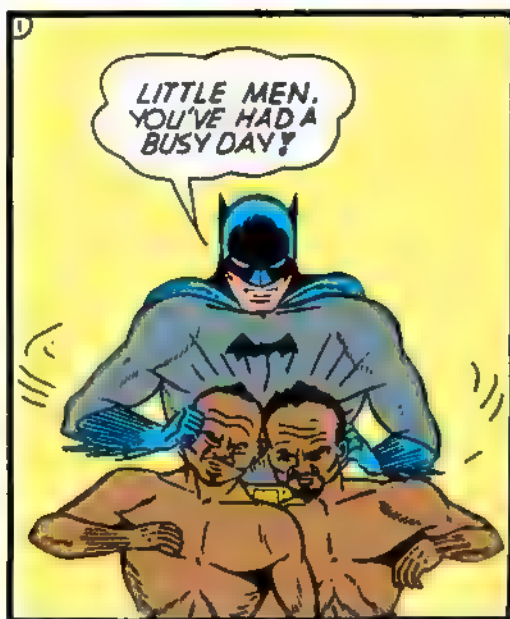
AS THE METROPOLIS LIMITED ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE ARCH OF THE LOW BRIDGE, AND LANDS AS SILENTLY AS A BAT ON THE TOP OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN, EVEN AS IT WHIPS PAST HIM.....

WHO BUFFETED BY THE WIND, HE RACES ACROSS THE SLIPPERY ROOFS OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN..

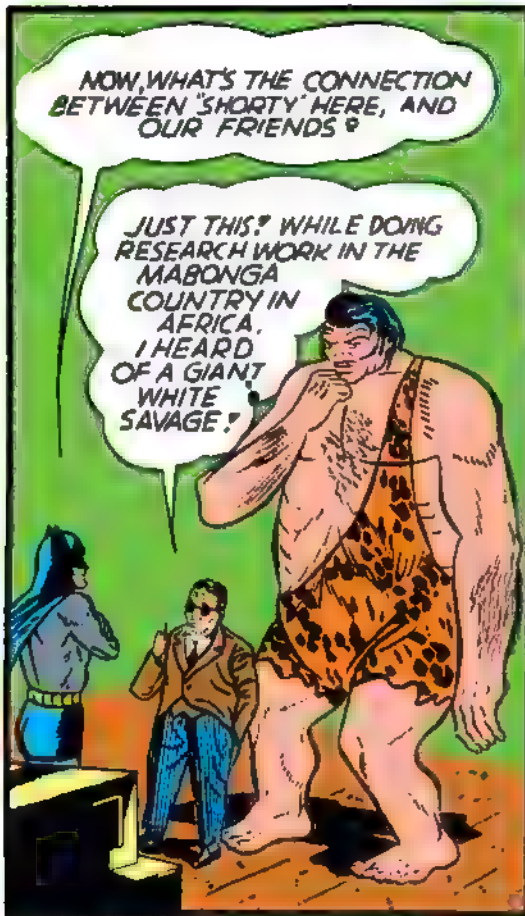












NOW, WHAT'S THE CONNECTION BETWEEN 'SHORTY' HERE, AND OUR FRIENDS?

JUST THIS? WHILE DOING RESEARCH WORK IN THE MABONGA COUNTRY IN AFRICA, I HEARD OF A GIANT WHITE SAVAGE!

FOUND THAT BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE, THE PYGMIES WORSHIPPED THIS GIANT AS SOME SORT OF GOD.



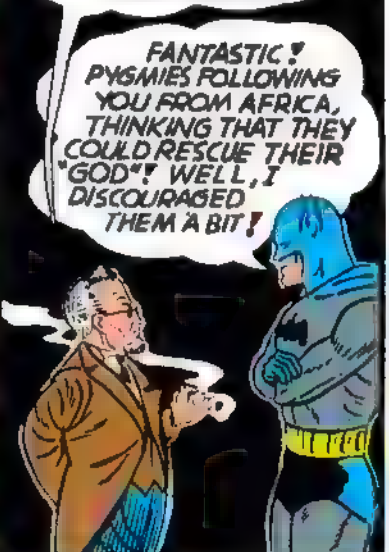
NATURALLY THE PYGMIES RESENTED OUR CAPTURING THEIR GOD, AND WE HAD MANY A PITCHED BATTLE WITH THEM....



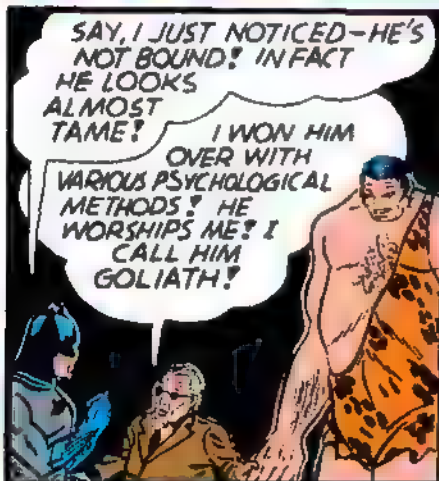
..NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY SCIENTIFIC INTEREST WAS AROUSED, AND WITH THE HELP OF SOME NATIVE PORTERS I TRAPPED HIM!



I GOT HIM AWAY AND TO THIS COUNTRY, BUT THE FANATICAL LITTLE DEVILS MUST HAVE STOWED AWAY AT VARIOUS INTERVALS WAITING THEIR CHANCE



FANTASTIC! PYGMIES FOLLOWING YOU FROM AFRICA, THINKING THAT THEY COULD RESCUE THEIR 'GOD'? WELL, I DISCOURAGED THEM A BIT!



SAY, I JUST NOTICED - HE'S NOT BOUND! IN FACT HE LOOKS ALMOST TAME!

I WON HIM OVER WITH VARIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL METHODS! HE WORSHIPS ME! I CALL HIM GOLIATH!

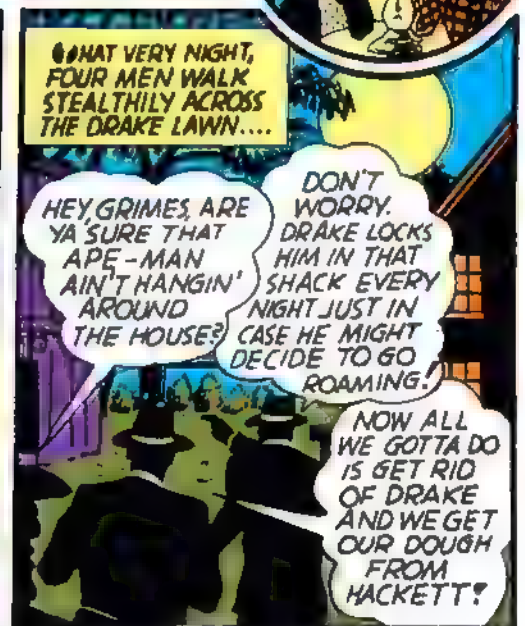
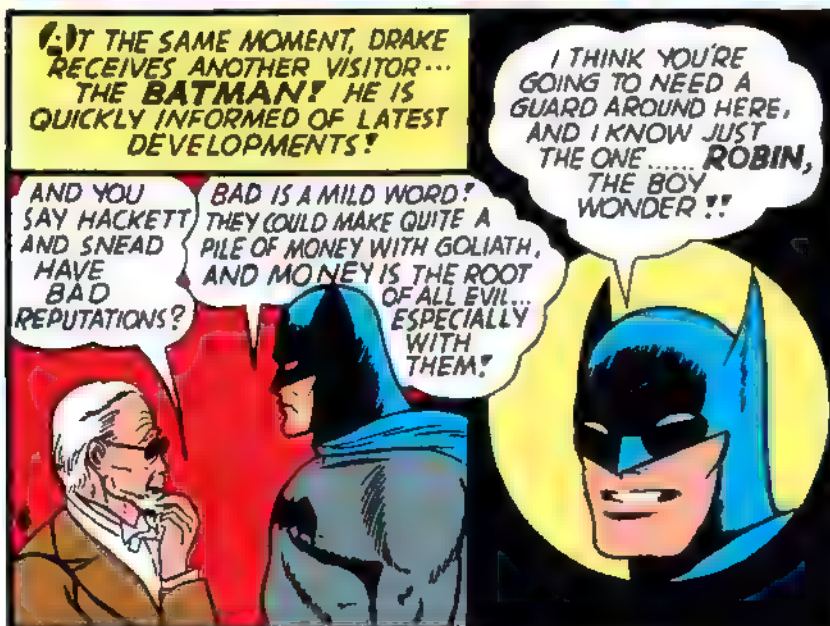
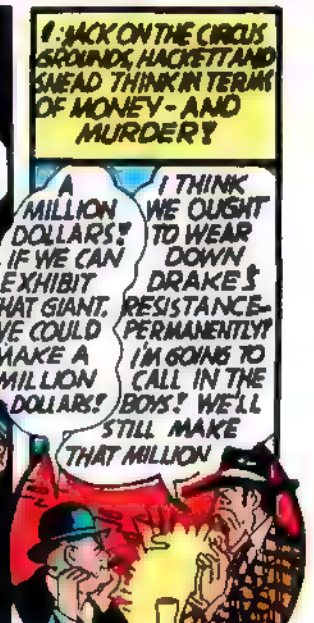
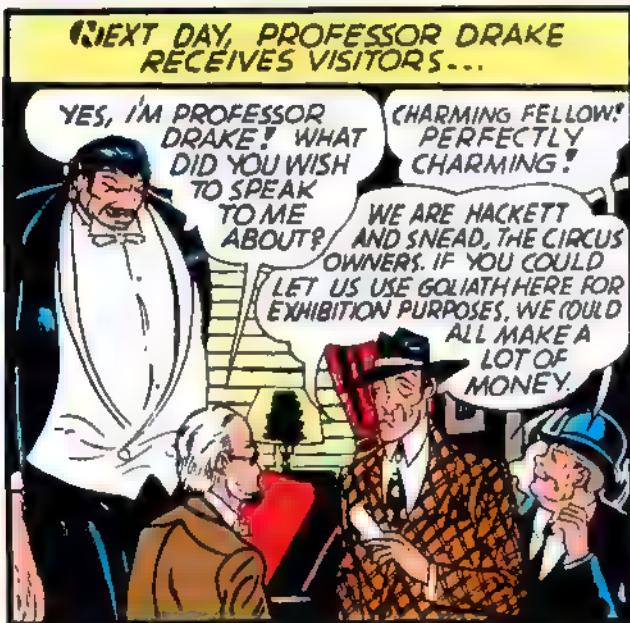
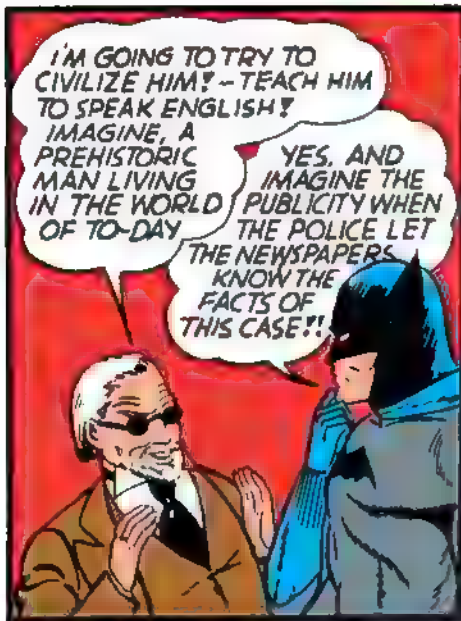
THE GRINNING GIANT SUDDENLY LIFTS THE BATMAN UP WITH ONE HUGE HAND!

HE KNOWS YOU'RE MY FRIEND! HE LIKES YOU! WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?



HE'S VERY CUTE! CUTE IS JUST THE WORD FOR HIM! BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?





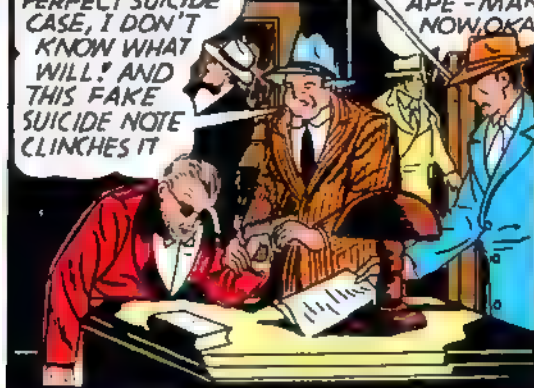


GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS NEXT TO THE HEAD OF THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR, WHO HAS DOZED OFF IN HIS CHAIR....



HERE IS A SHOT, AND THE PROFESSOR LIES LIFELESS!

WELL, IF THIS DON'T MAKE A PERFECT SUICIDE CASE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL! AND THIS FAKE SUICIDE NOTE CLINCHES IT



SURE THING, GRIMES, POWDER BURNS ON FOREHEAD, AND THE GUN IN HIS HAND... IT'S A PERFECT SET UP!

I GUESS HAKETT AND SNEAD WILL GET THEIR APE - MAN NOW, OKAY

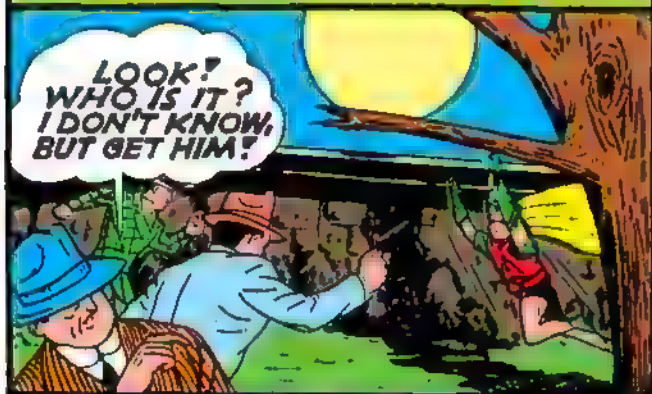
BUT AS THE MEN EXIT, A FIGURE STRADDLES A FENCE.... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER IS REPORTING FOR DUTY... TOO LATE!

I HEARD A SHOT! OH-OH! MEN COMING FROM DRAKE'S HOUSE! BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!



EVEN AS THE WONDER BOY IS SEEN, HIS PERFECT ATHLETIC BODY MAKES A LITHE SPRING.....

LOOK! WHO IS IT? I DON'T KNOW, BUT GET HIM!



TWO FEET LASH OUT WITH DEADLY EFFECT!

UGH!

STRIKE ONE!



GUN IS TRAINED ON ROBIN'S BACK, WHEN.....

YOU MAY BE BIG, BUT YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH!

I'LL GET THAT, WHA?

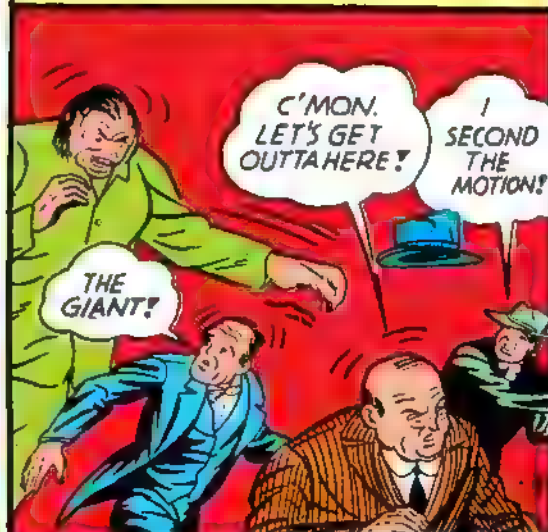


HAVING HEARD THE SHOT, AND FEARING FOR HIS MASTER'S SAFETY, GOLIATH CRASHES THROUGH THE SHACK

C'MON. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

I SECOND THE MOTION!

THE GIANT!





AS THE GIANT PLODS FORWARD, HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A FACE THAT PENETRATES INTO HIS MIND... THAT FACE.... GRIMES!



ONE THOUGHT REMAINS IN THE PRIMITIVE'S MIND AS HE TRUDGES TO THE HOUSE... IS HIS MASTER SAFE?



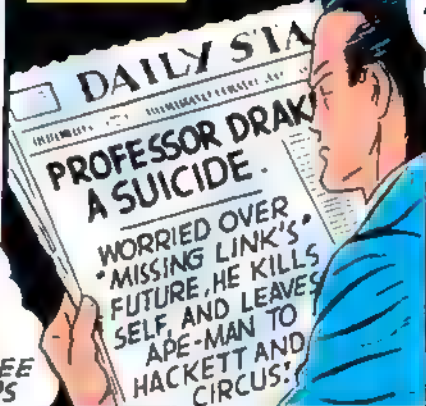
INSTANTLY HE KNOWS THE AWFUL TRUTH— HIS BELOVED MASTER IS DEAD! THE SHOCK IS TOO MUCH FOR HIS FEEBLE MIND, AND THE APE-MAN BECOMES HARMLESS, A DODDERING FIGURE!



MEANWHILE ROBIN KNOWS HE MUST DO ONE THING IMMEDIATELY... REPORT TO THE BATMAN!



NEXT MORNING...

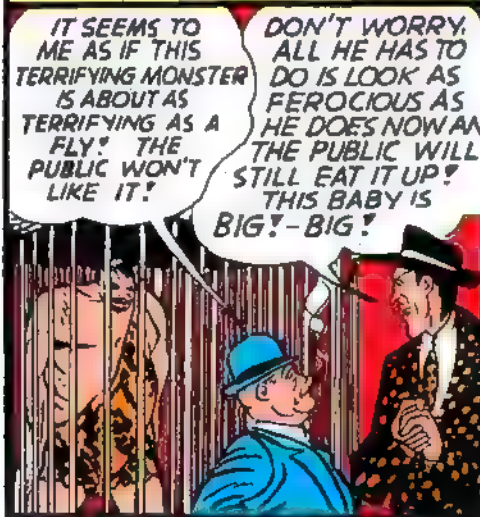


THEY FORGED THAT SUICIDE NOTE AND KILLED HIM! I'M GOING TO TELL THE POLICE!

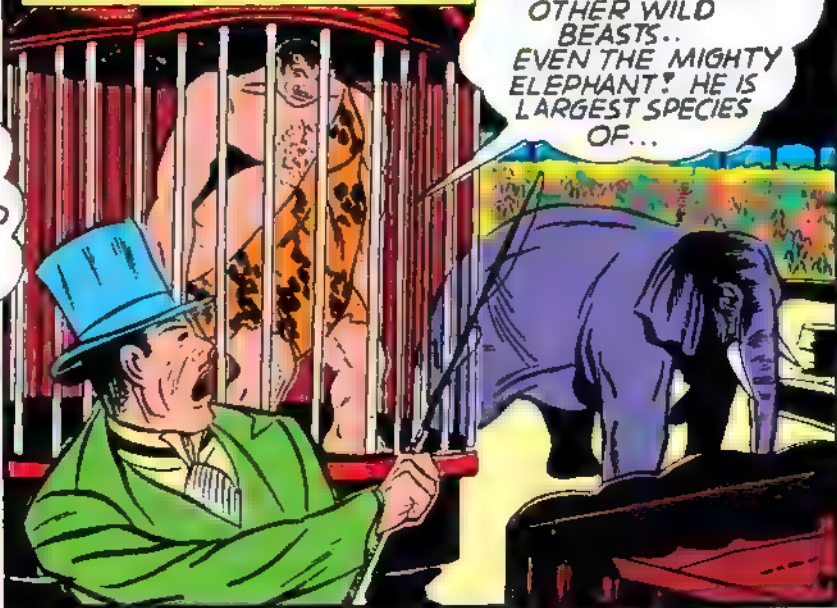
...AND TELL THEM YOU WERE THERE AS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER? .. SORRY, CAN'T BE DONE! WE'LL HAVE TO DO A LITTLE MORE TIME-BIDDING UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT!



MEANWHILE, HACKETT AND SNEAD LOSE NO TIME IN FLOODING THE COUNTRYSIDE WITH PUBLICITY!

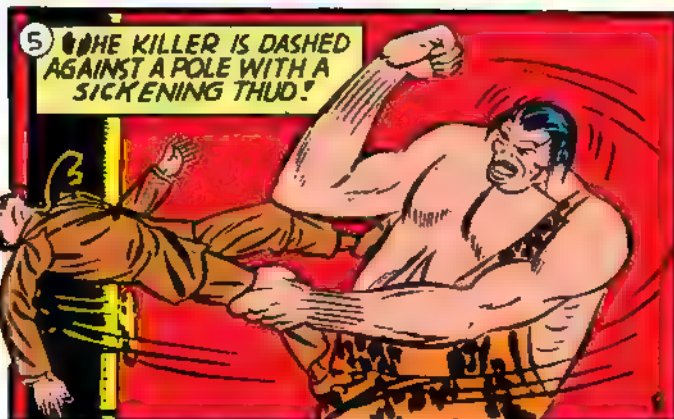


AND HACKETT IS RIGHT, FOR AN OVERFLOWING CROWD COMES TO VIEW THE FAMED 'MISSING LINK'...



AND NOTICE HOW HE DWARFS THESE OTHER WILD BEASTS... EVEN THE MIGHTY ELEPHANT! HE IS LARGEST SPECIES OF...







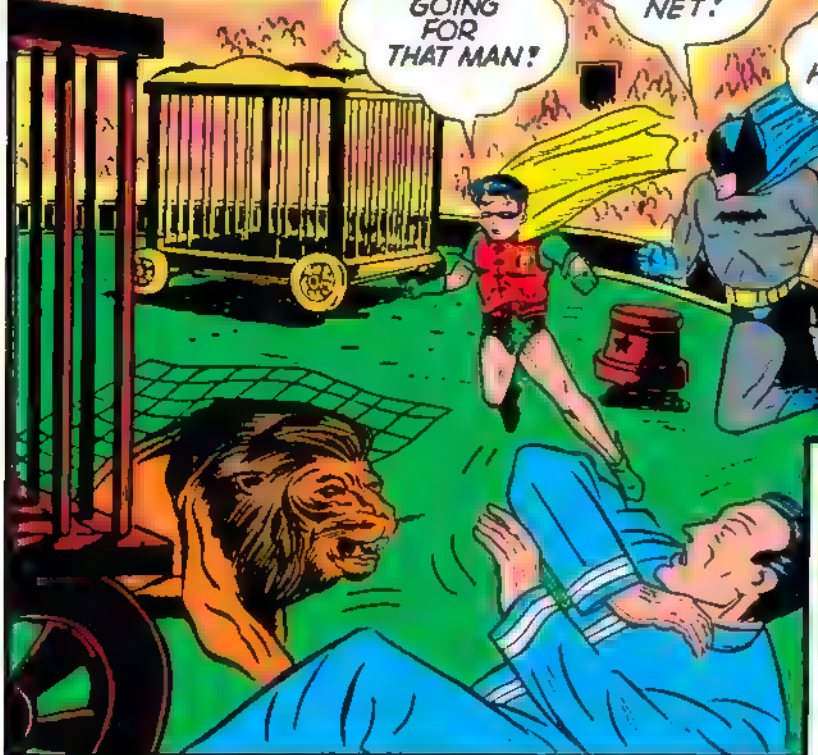
**SUDDENLY, RACING TOWARD THE TERRIBLE SCENE --- BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

LOOK! THE LION, GOING FOR THAT MAN!

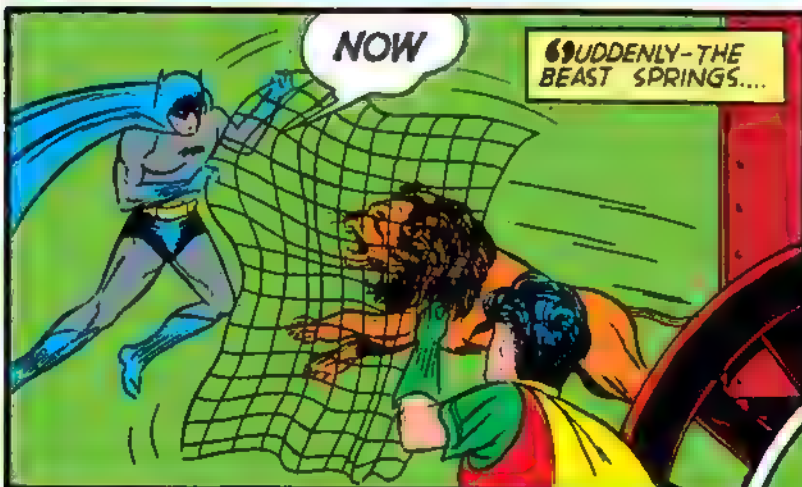
QUICK, GRAB HOLD OF ONE END OF THAT NET!

HERE HE COMES!

**GRASPING THE ENDS OF THE NET, THE INTREPID TWO LEAP FORWARD TOWARD THE KING OF THE JUNGLE BEASTS....**



**GNARLING, CLAWING, TWISTING, THE BEAST ENMESHESES ITSELF TIGHTER WITH EVERY MOVEMENT! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE WON THE FIRST TRICK!**

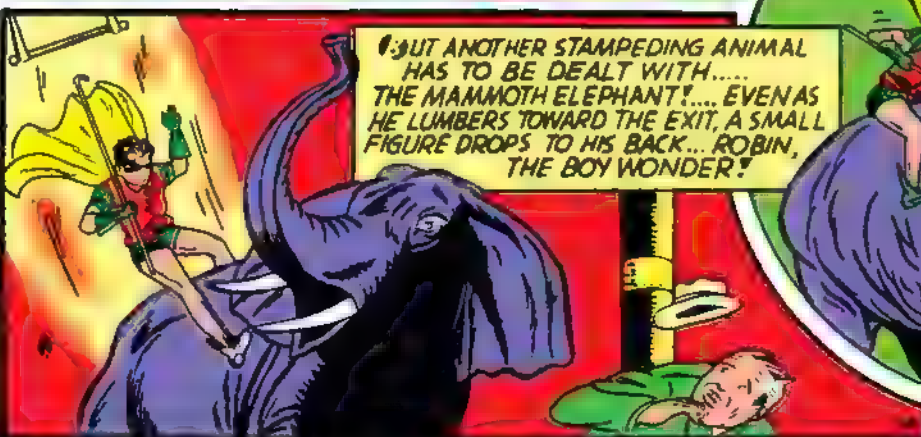


NOW

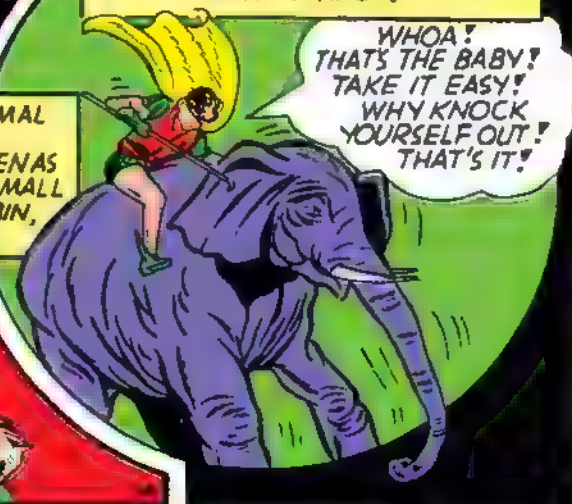
**SUDDENLY--THE BEAST SPRINGS....**

**TALKING SOFTLY, PRODDING GENTLY WITH THE TRAINER'S STICK, THE BRAVE BOY CALMS THE BEWILDERED BEAST AND BRINGS HIM TO A HALT!**

WHOA! THAT'S THE BABY! TAKE IT EASY! WHY KNOCK YOURSELF OUT! THAT'S IT!



**BUT ANOTHER STAMPEDING ANIMAL HAS TO BE DEALT WITH.... THE MAMMOTH ELEPHANT!... EVEN AS HE LUMBERS TOWARD THE EXIT, A SMALL FIGURE DROPS TO HIS BACK... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!**

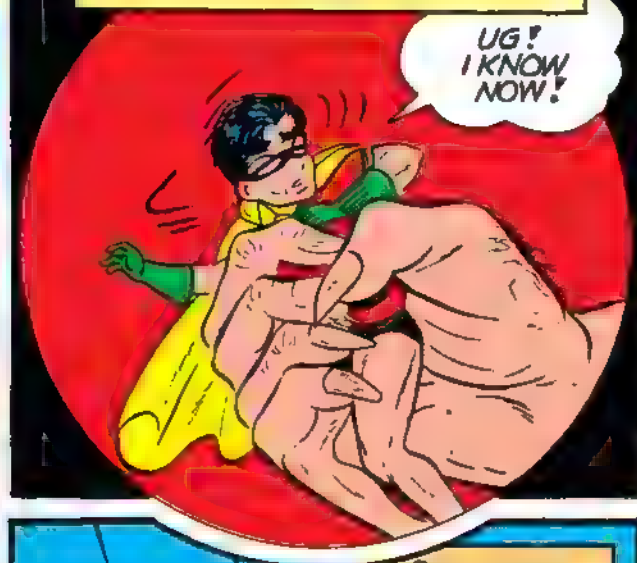




LEAPING OFF THE ELEPHANT, ROBIN UNWITTINGLY DROPS INTO THE PATH OF THE MADDENED APE-MAN, GOLIATH!



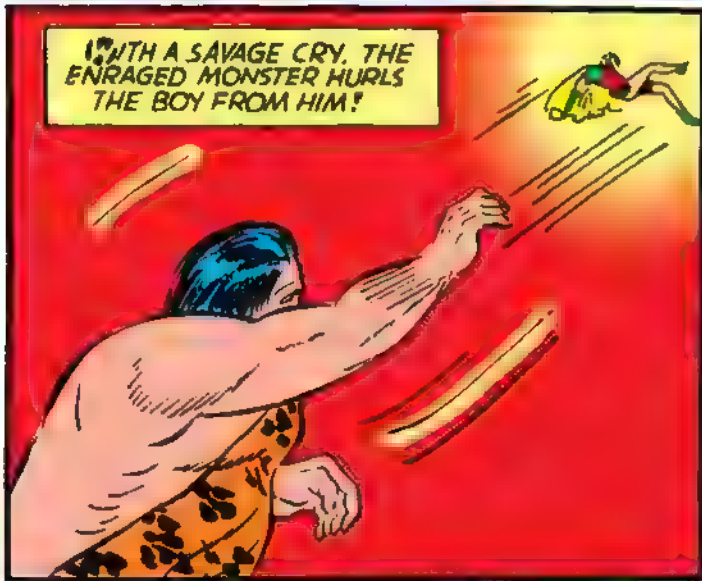
GIANT HAND REACHES OUT... AND ROBIN IS HELD BY THE COLLOSSUS OF THE JUNGLE!



WITH KEEN PRESENCE OF MIND ROBIN REACHES OUT AND MANAGES TO CLOSE HIS HAND ABOUT A TRAPEZE..



WITH A SAVAGE CRY, THE ENRAGED MONSTER HURLS THE BOY FROM HIM!

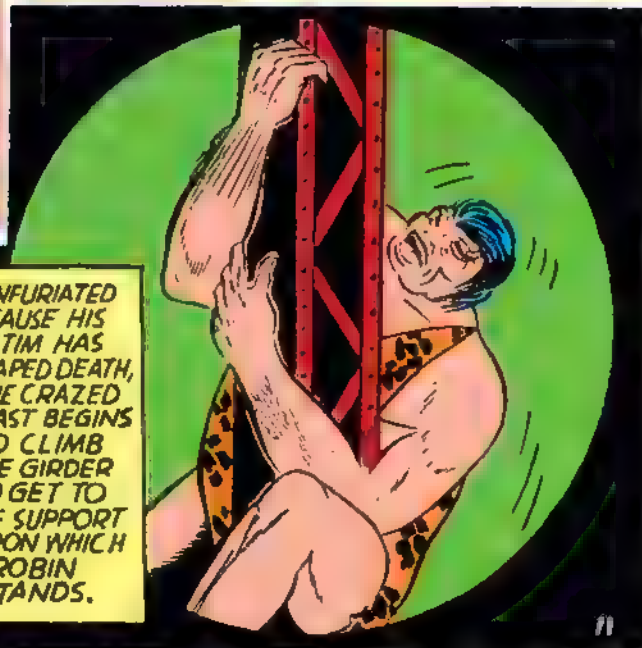


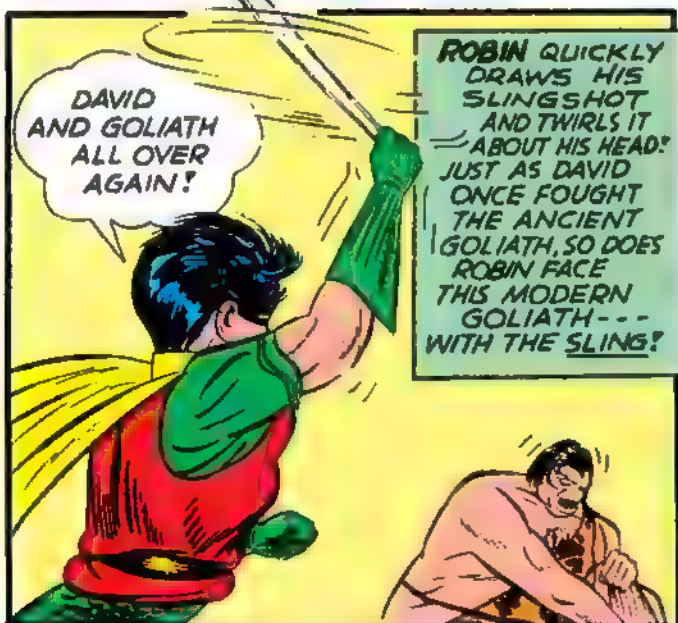
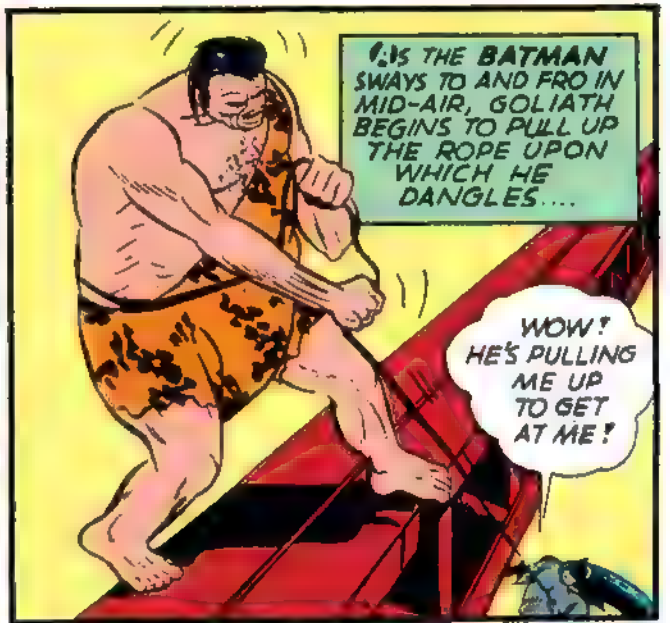
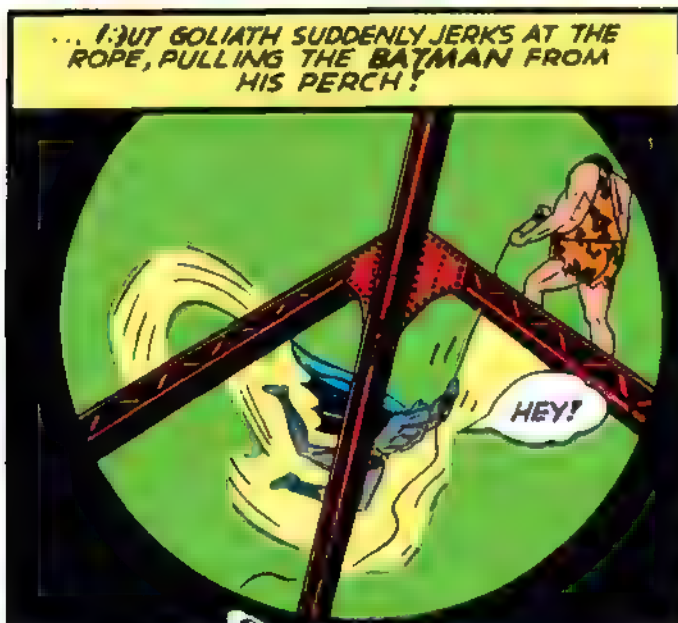
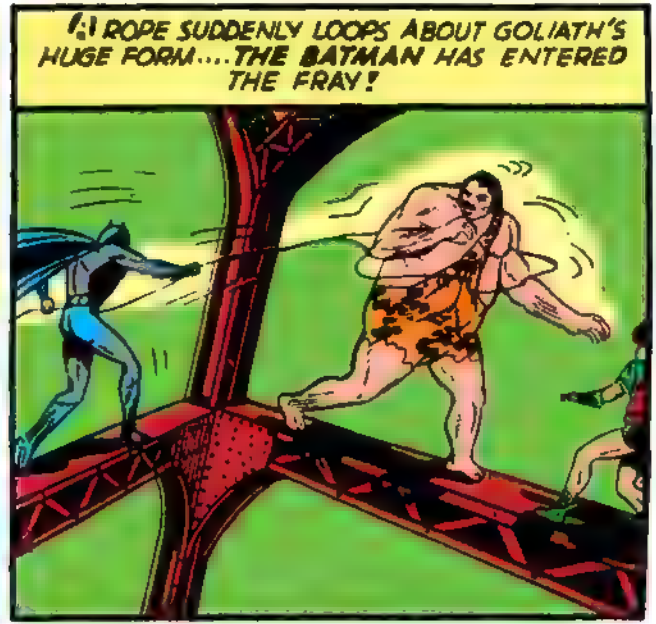
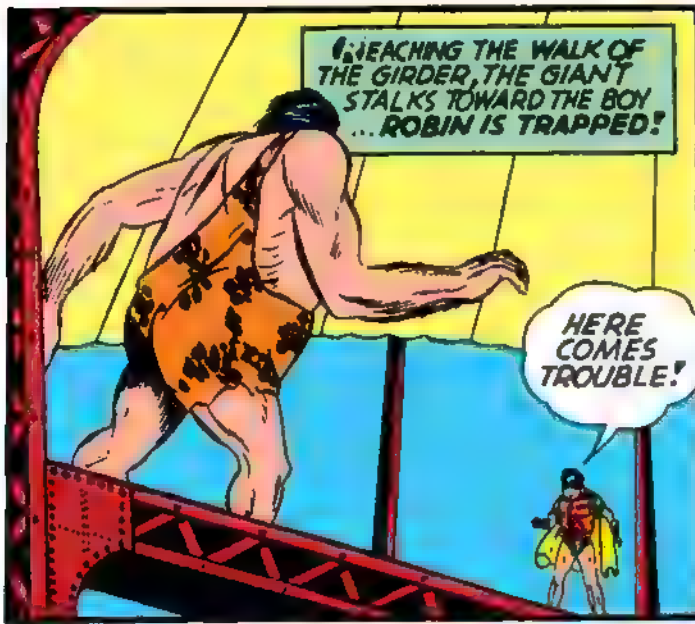
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE I DID IT!



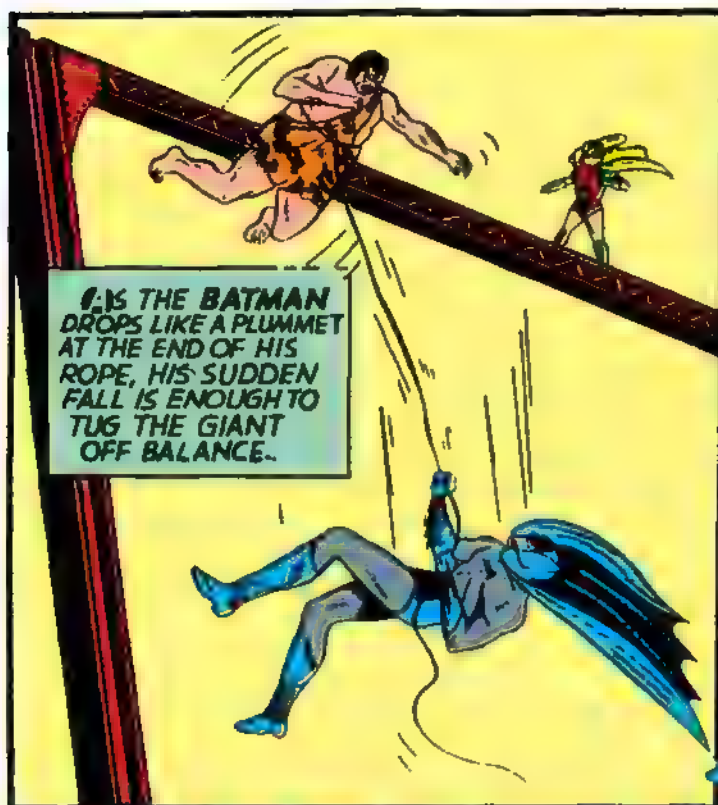
AND SWINGS TO SAFETY ATOP A HUGE GIRDER!

INFURIATED BECAUSE HIS VICTIM HAS ESCAPED DEATH, THE CRAZED BEAST BEGINS TO CLIMB THE GIRDER TO GET TO THE SUPPORT UPON WHICH ROBIN STANDS.

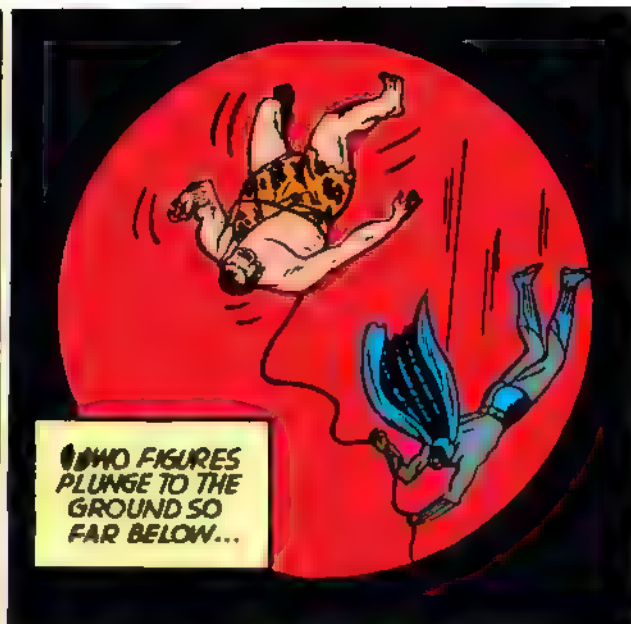








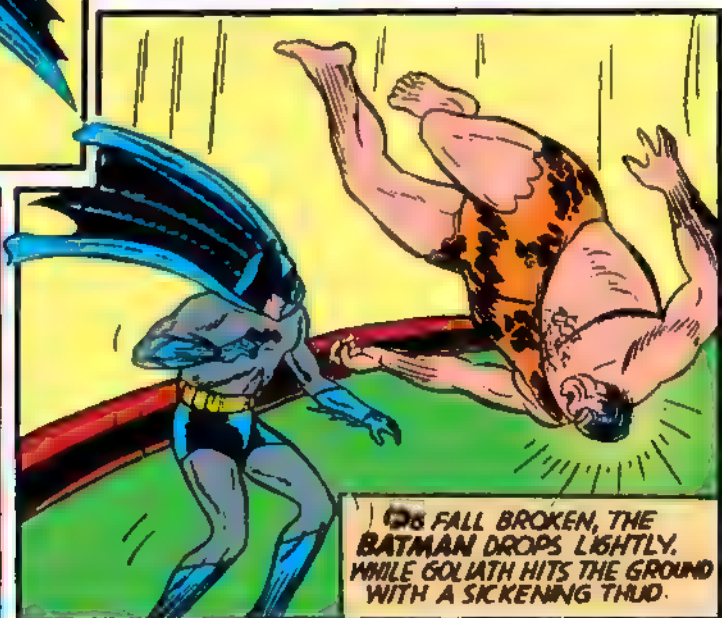
1. IS THE BATMAN DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET AT THE END OF HIS ROPE, HIS SUDDEN FALL IS ENOUGH TO TUG THE GIANT OFF BALANCE..



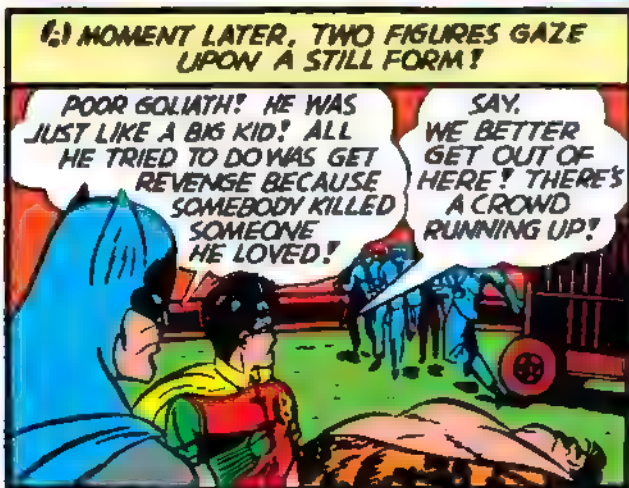
2. TWO FIGURES PLUNGE TO THE GROUND SO FAR BELOW...



3. BUT THE BATMAN'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND CLOSES ABOUT A LOW HANGING TRAPEZE--



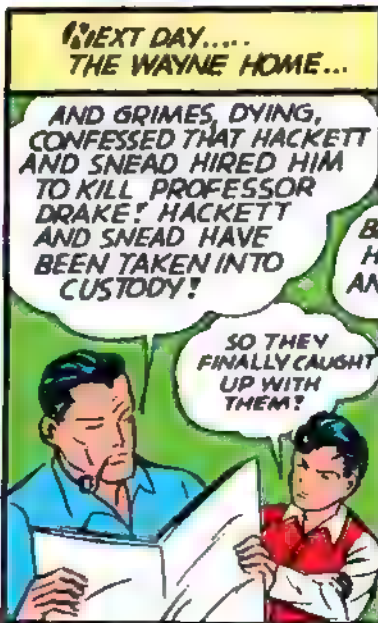
4. AS FALL BROKEN, THE BATMAN DROPS LIGHTLY, WHILE GOLIATH HITS THE GROUND WITH A SICKENING THUD.



5. MOMENT LATER, TWO FIGURES GAZE UPON A STILL FORM!

POOR GOLIATH! HE WAS JUST LIKE A BIG KID! ALL HE TRIED TO DO WAS GET REVENGE BECAUSE SOMEBODY KILLED SOMEONE HE LOVED!

SAY, WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! THERE'S A CROWD RUNNING UP!



NEXT DAY.... THE WAYNE HOME...

AND GRIMES, DYING, CONFESSED THAT HACKETT AND SNEAD HIRED HIM TO KILL PROFESSOR DRAKE! HACKETT AND SNEAD HAVE BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!

SO THEY FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THEM!



YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY IRONICAL - PROFESSOR DRAKE WANTED TO CIVILIZE GOLIATH.... MAKE A BEAST INTO A MAN, ...BUT HE DIDN'T REMEMBER THERE ARE MEN WHO ARE BEASTS... LIKE HACKETT AND SNEAD!

WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE BATMAN!

# NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR COMICS 1940 ISSUE



**96**  
THRILLING  
PAGES IN  
FULL  
COLOR!



**SUPERMAN • BATMAN AND ROBIN  
THE SANDMAN • SLAM BRADLEY**



# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

**BATMAN  
AND ROBIN**  
VISIT THE 1940  
NEW YORK WORLD'S  
FAIR —

WEALTH LUST FOR POWER, THESE ARE THE  
ROOTS OF EVIL THAT TEND TO PLANT THEMSELVES  
IN MAN'S HEART AND MIND.. CRIME, HAVOC  
AND DESTRUCTION, THESE ARE THE FRUITS.

ONCE AGAIN IT REMAINS FOR THE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER,  
TO PIT THEIR AMAZING SKILL AGAINST  
ONE WHO WOULD BECOME A KING OF  
CRIME... A KING OF EVIL. THIS IS ...

"THE MAN WHO TURNS STEEL INTO DUST?"  
AMONG THOSE WALKING THE VAST GROUNDS  
OF THE WORLD'S FAIR ARE BRUCE WAYNE  
AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON... WHO ARE IN  
REALITY BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY  
WONDER?

BY-

BOB  
KANE

WOW!  
I HEARD IT WAS,  
BIG, BUT I DIDN'T  
THINK IT WAS  
THIS BIG!

BIG IS A  
MILD WORD!  
IT'S STUPENDOUS!

LOOK OVER  
THERE! - THE  
TRYLON AND  
PERISPHERE!

SAY, LET'S  
GO INSIDE THE  
PERISPHERE!  
...AND SEE  
THE CITY OF  
TO-MORROW

INSIDE THE PERISPHERE THE TWO STAND UPON THE MOVING PLATFORM AND LOOK DOWN UPON THE FUTURAMA.

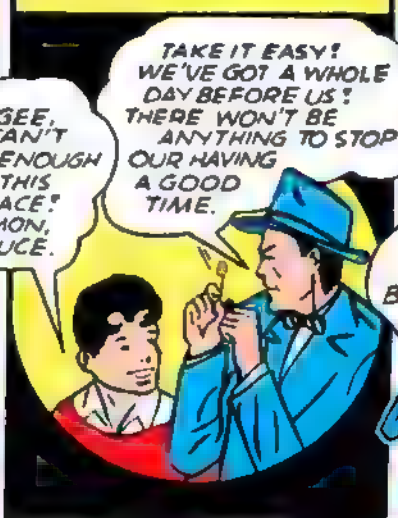


LOOKS ALMOST REAL ... DOESN'T IT?

THE WORLD OF TO-MORROW!-AND WE SEE IT TO-DAY!

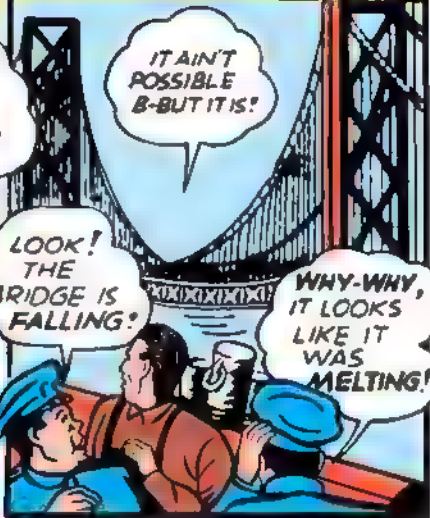
GEE, I CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THIS PLACE! C'MON, BRUCE.

ONCE MORE THE OUTSIDE GROUNDS, BOTH DICK AND BRUCE SEEM VERY ENTHUSED



TAKE IT EASY! WE'VE GOT A WHOLE DAY BEFORE US! THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING TO STOP OUR HAVING A GOOD TIME.

BUT BRUCE SPEAKS TOO SOON. FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A FEW MILES AWAY

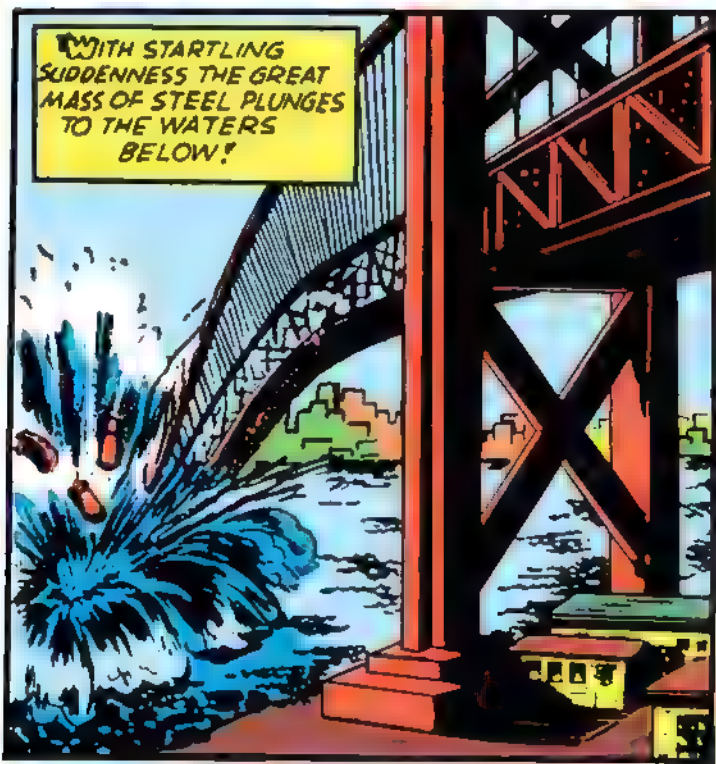


IT AIN'T POSSIBLE B-BUT IT IS!

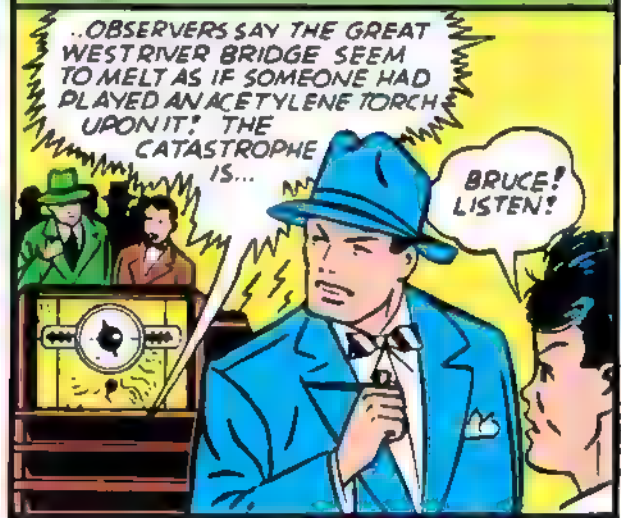
LOOK! THE BRIDGE IS FALLING!

WHY-WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE IT WAS MELTING!

WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS THE GREAT MASS OF STEEL PLUNGES TO THE WATERS BELOW!



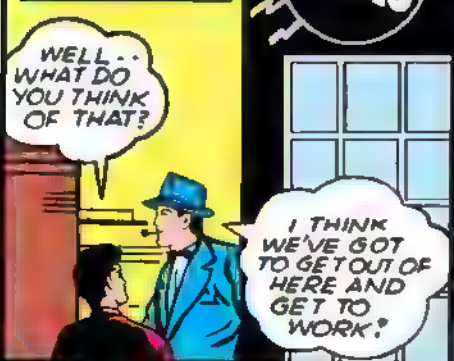
MOMENTS LATER, AS BRUCE AND DICK WANDER INTO A LARGE RADIO EXHIBIT, THEY HEAR...



...OBSERVERS SAY THE GREAT WEST RIVER BRIDGE SEEM TO MELT AS IF SOMEONE HAD PLAYED AN ACETYLENE TORCH UPON IT! THE CATASTROPHE IS...

BRUCE! LISTEN!

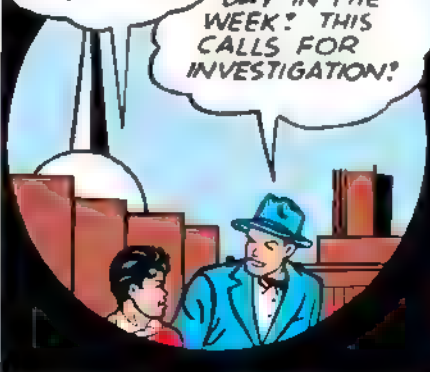
WHEN THE NEWSCAST IS FINISHED



WELL... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

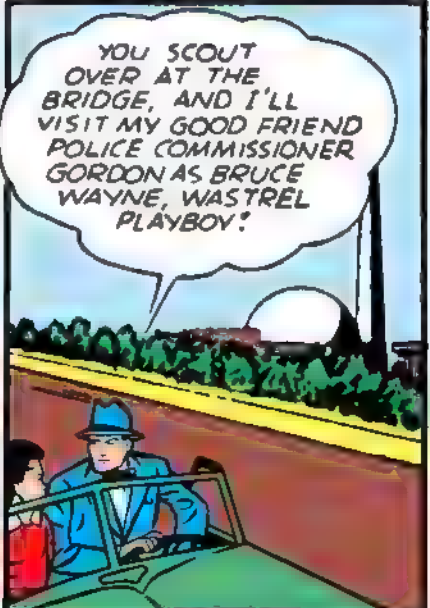
I THINK WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND GET TO WORK!

BUT-BUT WE JUST GOT HERE!

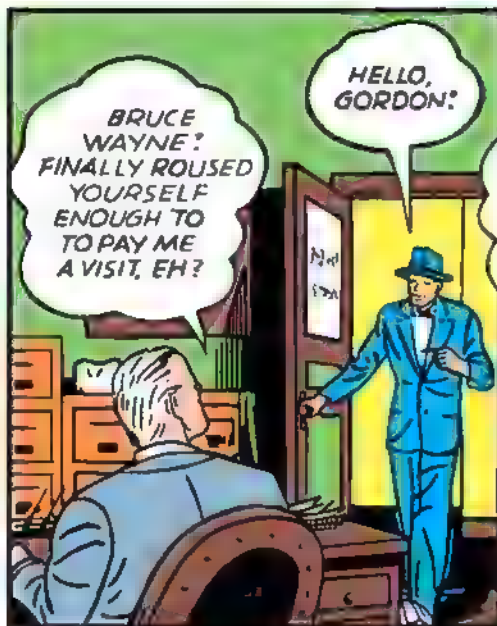


SORRY! BUT STEEL BRIDGES DON'T MELT EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK! THIS CALLS FOR INVESTIGATION!

YOU SCOUT OVER AT THE BRIDGE, AND I'LL VISIT MY GOOD FRIEND POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON AS BRUCE WAYNE, WASTREL PLAYBOY!







BRUCE WAYNE? FINALLY ROUSED YOURSELF ENOUGH TO TO PAY ME A VISIT, EH?

HELLO, GORDON?

WHILE PRETENDING IDLE CHATTER BRUCE CLEVERLY SWITCHES THE CONVERSATION

AND YOU MEAN TO SAY THE BRIDGE ACTUALLY MELTED AWAY?

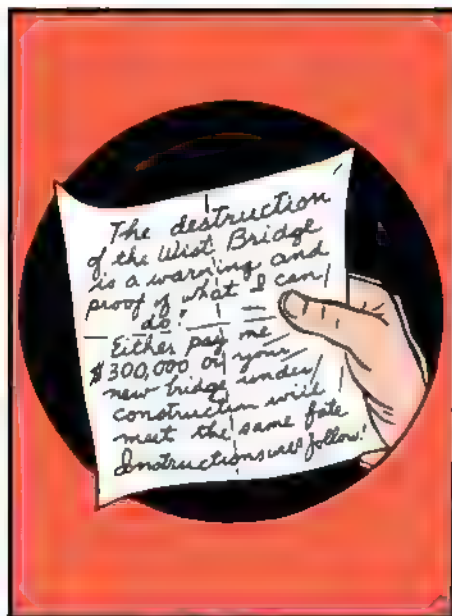
ABSOLUTELY! JUST SEEMED TO CRUMPLE INTO DUST!



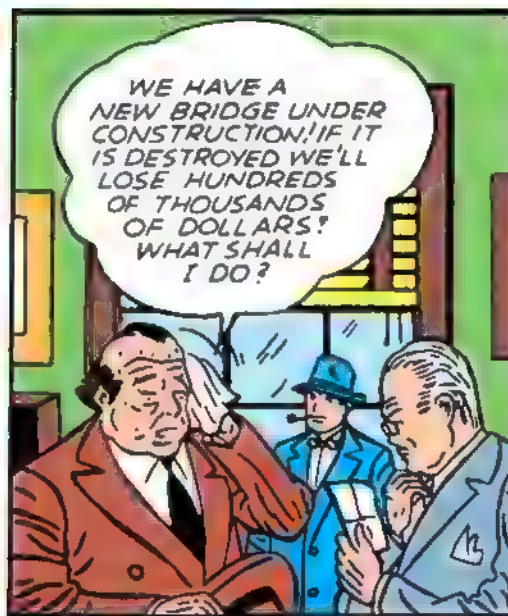
THE DOOR SUDDENLY BURSTS OPEN AND

MY NAME IS TRAVERS OF TRAVERS ENGINEERS! JUST READ THIS LETTER I RECEIVED!

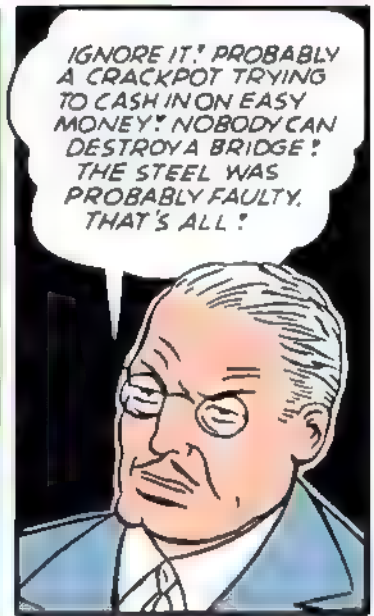
WHO?



The destruction of the West Bridge is a warning and proof of what I can do! Either pay me \$300,000 or your new bridge under construction will meet the same fate. Instructions will follow!



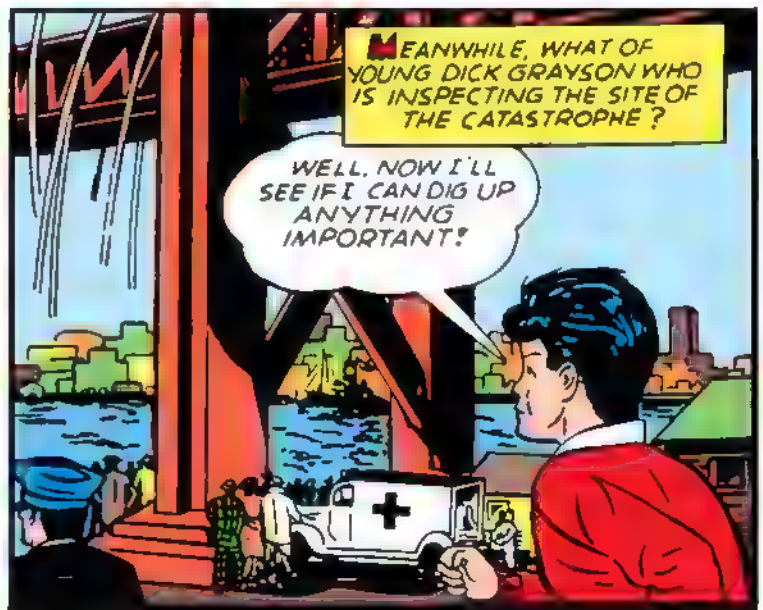
WE HAVE A NEW BRIDGE UNDER CONSTRUCTION! IF IT IS DESTROYED WE'LL LOSE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! WHAT SHALL I DO?



IGNORE IT! PROBABLY A CRACKPOT TRYING TO CASH IN ON EASY MONEY! NOBODY CAN DESTROY A BRIDGE! THE STEEL WAS PROBABLY FAULTY. THAT'S ALL!



I WONDER GORDON, WHETHER YOU'RE WONDERING IF THE BRIDGE WAS REALLY DESTROYED BY THE WRITER OF THAT LETTER....

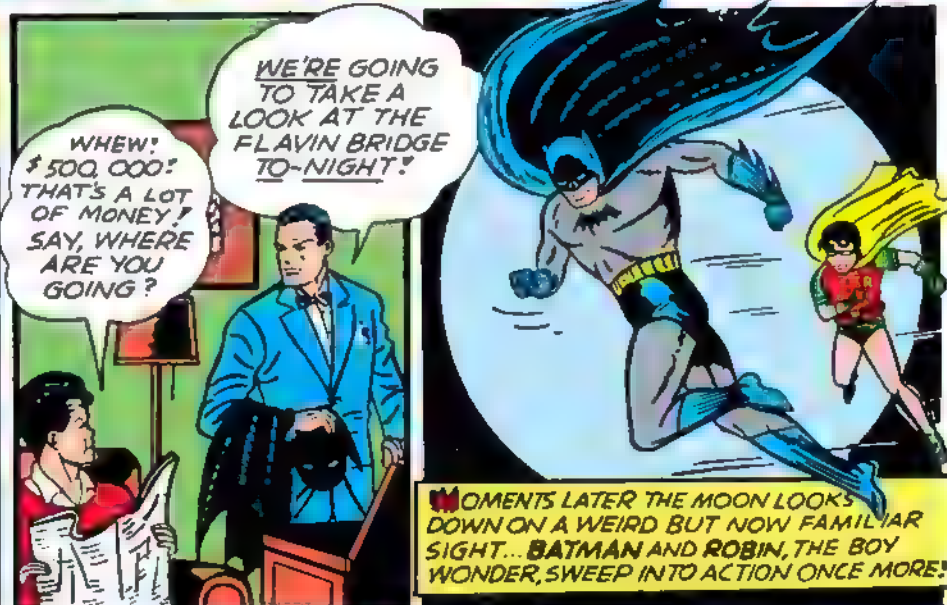
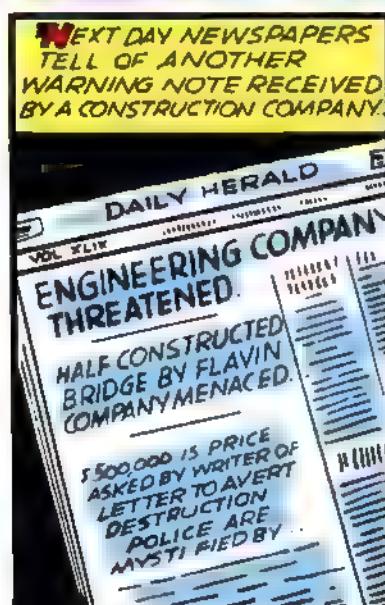


MEANWHILE, WHAT OF YOUNG DICK GRAYSON WHO IS INSPECTING THE SITE OF THE CATASTROPHE?

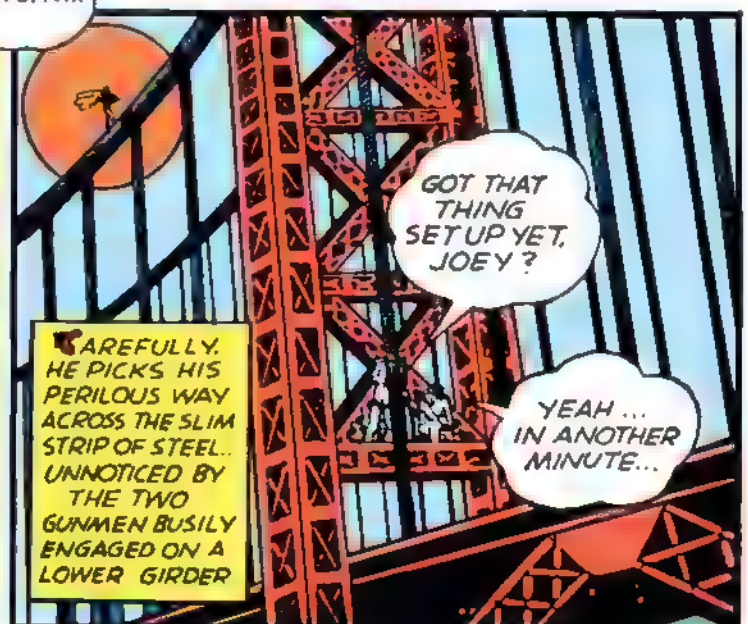
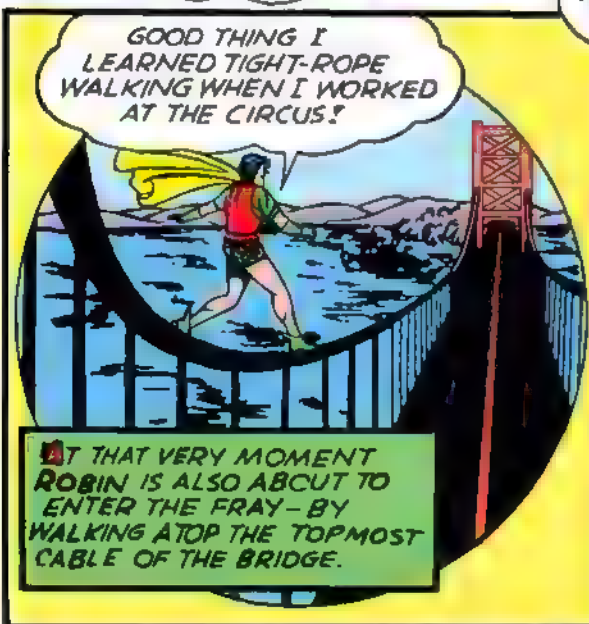
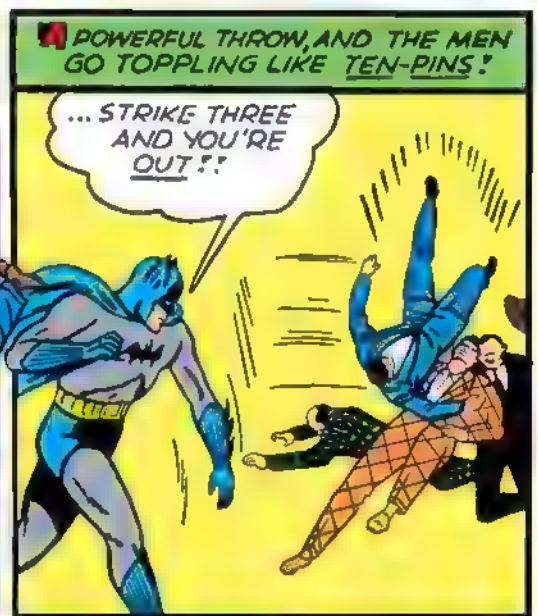
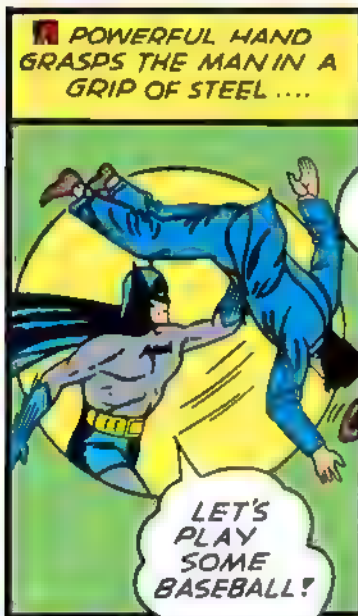
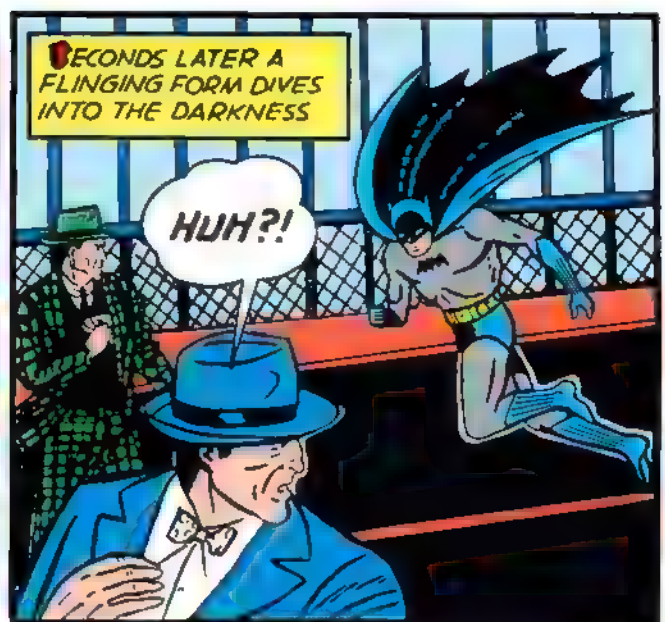
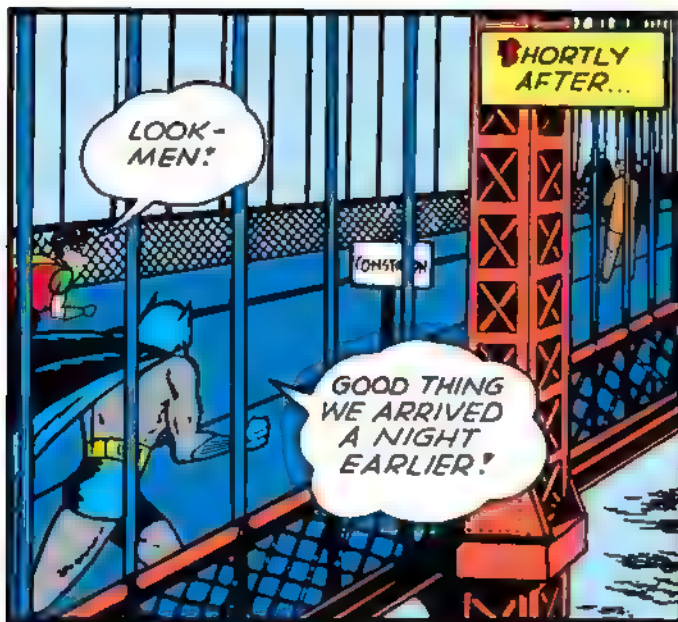
WELL, NOW I'LL SEE IF I CAN DIG UP ANYTHING IMPORTANT!





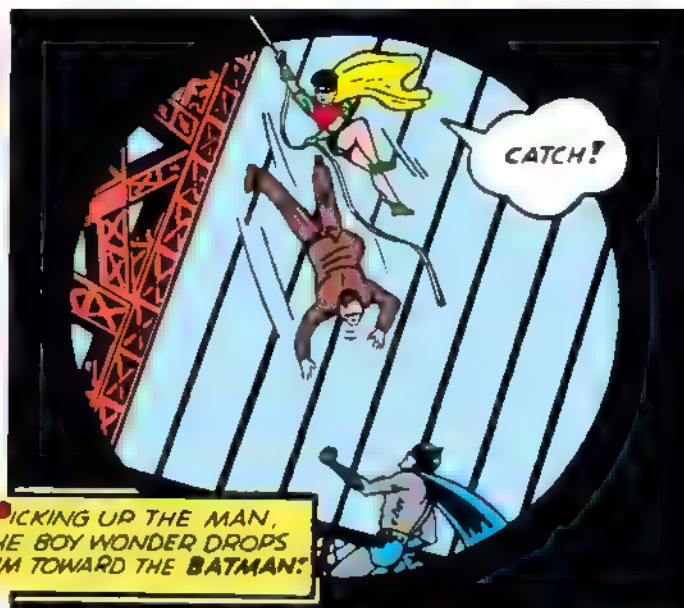
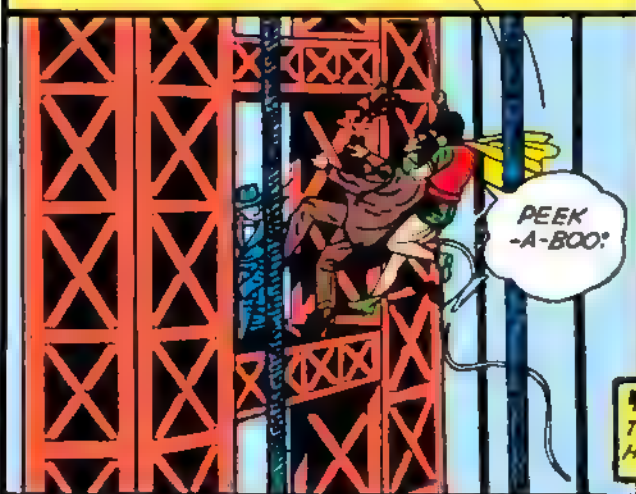




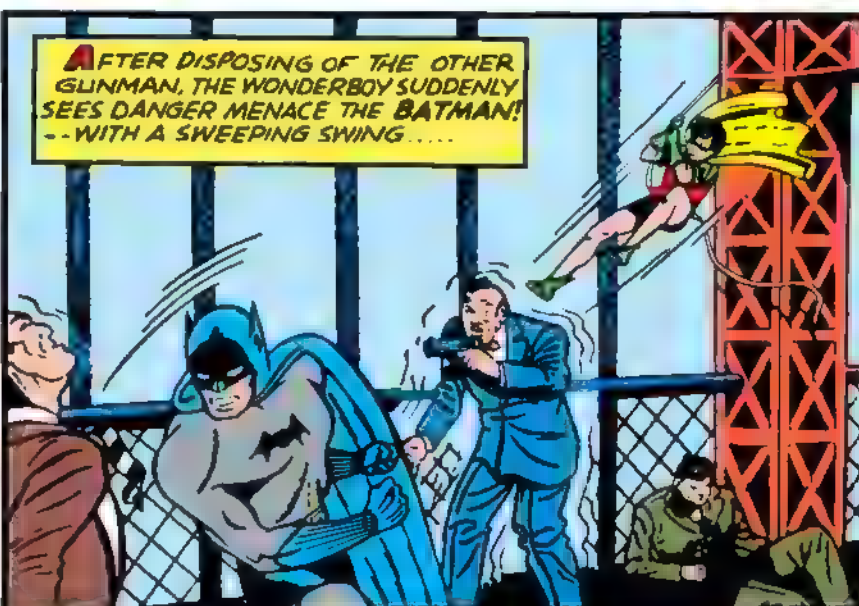
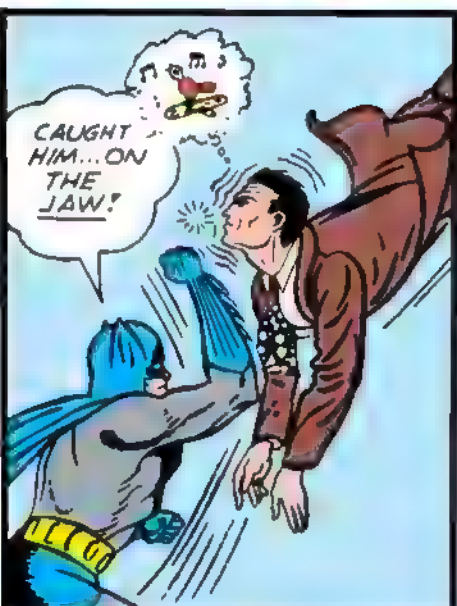




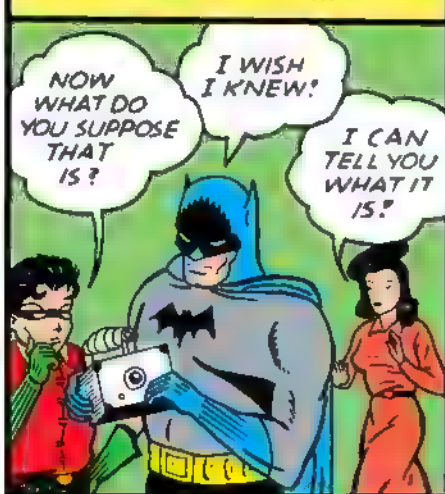
REACHING THE TOP OF THE BRIDGE... ROBIN TIES A STRONG ROPE TO A CROSS GIRDER AND LOWERS HIMSELF TO THE POINT WHERE THE MEN ARE PERCHED...



PICKING UP THE MAN, THE BOY WONDER DROPS HIM TOWARD THE BATMAN.



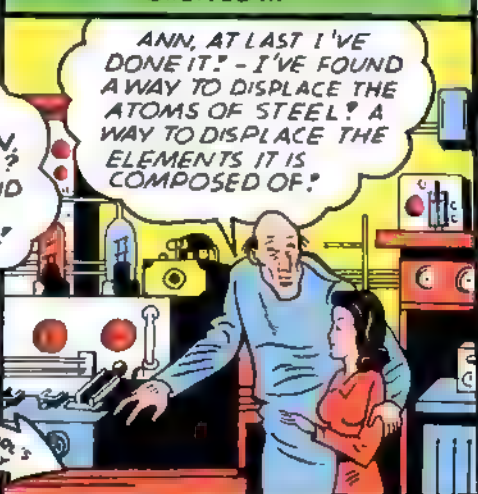
THE MEN DISPOSED OF THE PAIR EXAMINE THE CURIOUS BOX-LIKE AFFAIR LEFT ON THE GIRDER WHEN...



BATMAN! THAT'S THE GIRL I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT THE OTHER DAY!



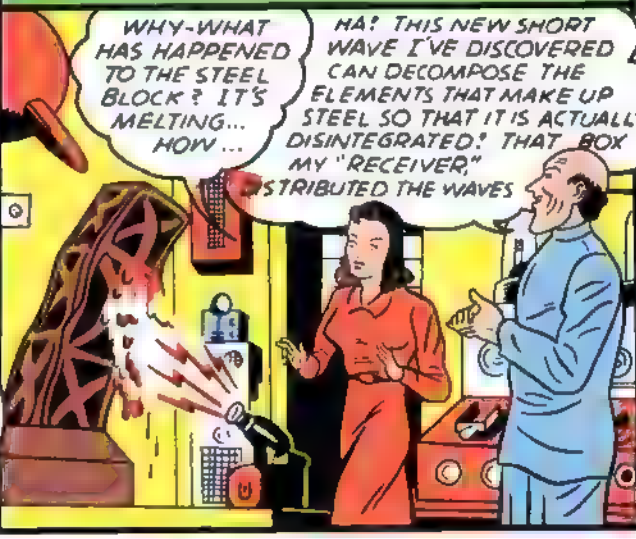
"LIVE WITH MY UNCLE, DR HUGO VREEKILL. ONE DAY HE CALLED ME TO HIS LABORATORY. HE SEEMED EXCITED..."



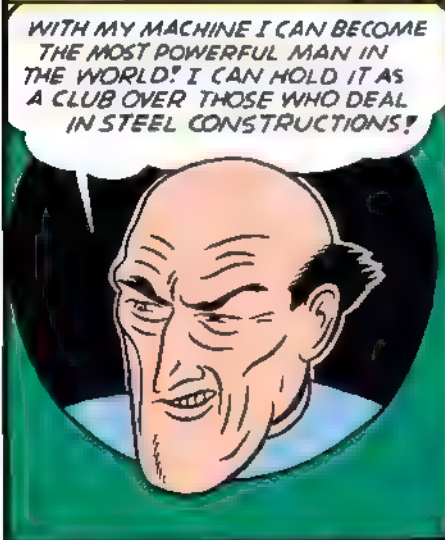
"HE QUICKLY ADJUSTED A DIAL ON THE MACHINE HE CALLED HIS 'SENDER' AND PULLED A SWITCH..."



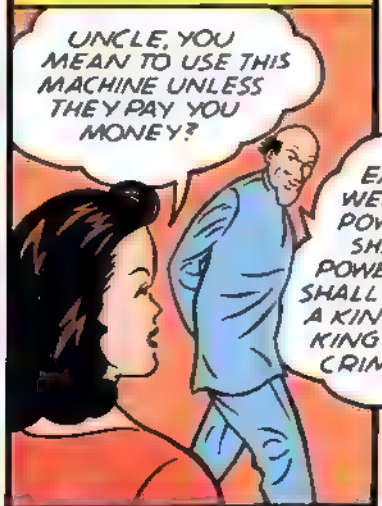
"BEFORE MY VERY EYES THE STEEL BLOCK STARTED TO CRUMBLE LIKE SO MUCH POWDER?"



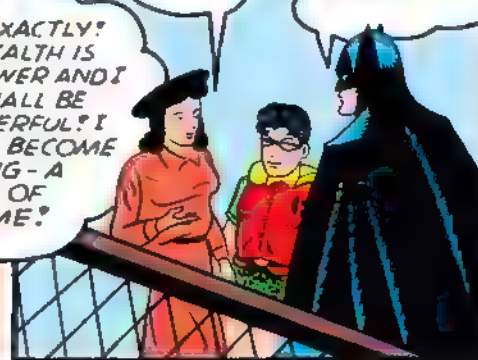
"SUDDENLY, A COLD, CALCULATING LOOK CREPT INTO MY UNCLE'S EYES"



"WE WENT ON TO EXPLAIN HOW HE WOULD BLACKMAIL FIRMS INTO PAYING PROTECTION MONEY..."



HE GATHERED CRIMINALS ABOUT HIM? HE'S GONE MONEY-MAD? I ESCAPED THE OTHER DAY WHEN I LEARNED ALL HIS PLANS HIS MEN ARE STILL LOOKING FOR ME?

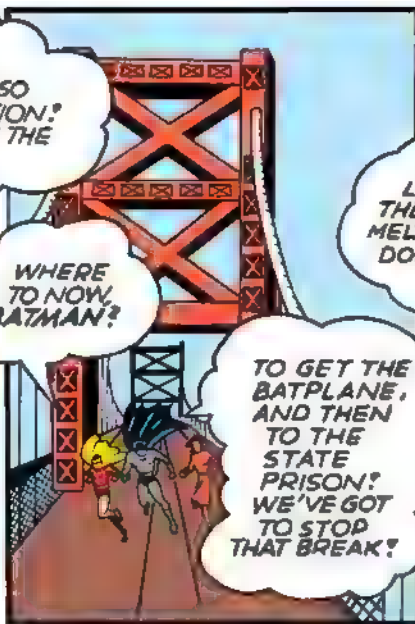




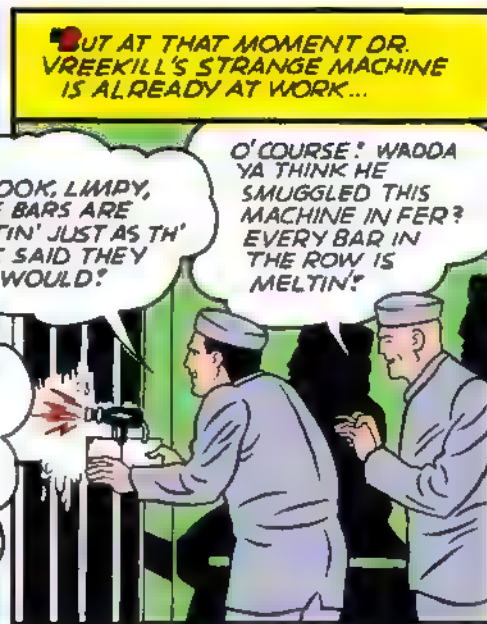


HE'S GOING TO TRY TO FREE SOME DANGEROUS PRISONERS TO-NIGHT AT THE STATE PRISON SO THEY MAY JOIN HIS ORGANIZATION! THEN HE'S GOING TO DESTROY THE HALF-FINISHED MONARCH BUILDING!

WHERE TO NOW, BATMAN?



TO GET THE BATPLANE, AND THEN TO THE STATE PRISON! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT BREAK!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT DR. VREEKILL'S STRANGE MACHINE IS ALREADY AT WORK...

LOOK, LIMPY, THE BARS ARE MELTIN' JUST AS TH' DOC SAID THEY WOULD!

O' COURSE! WADDA YA THINK HE SMUGGLED THIS MACHINE IN FER? EVERY BAR IN THE ROW IS MELTIN'!



THE DANGEROUS PRISONERS OF MURDERERS' ROW MAKE A MAD DASH FOR FREEDOM!

THE PRISONERS ARE LOOSE! HELP!



AS THE GUARDS RAISE THEIR STEEL GUNS TO FIRE, THE REVOLVERS ARE DISINTEGRATED BY VREEKILL'S "RECEIVER"...

WHAT TH.!

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY GUN?

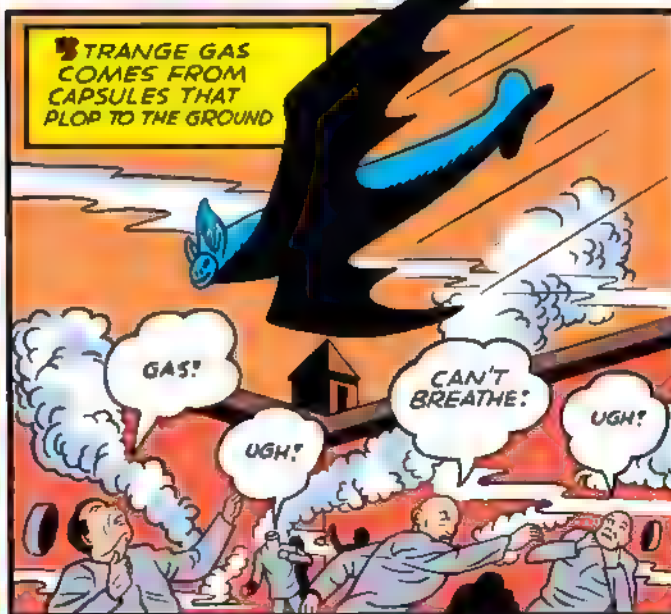
MINE IS FALLING TO PIECES!



AS THE PRISONERS SURGE INTO THE YARD, A GIGANTIC SHADOW IS THROWN ON THE GROUND AS A MAMMOTH BAT-LIKE FORM FLASHES ABOVE THEM.

LOOK! A BAT!

A BAT!



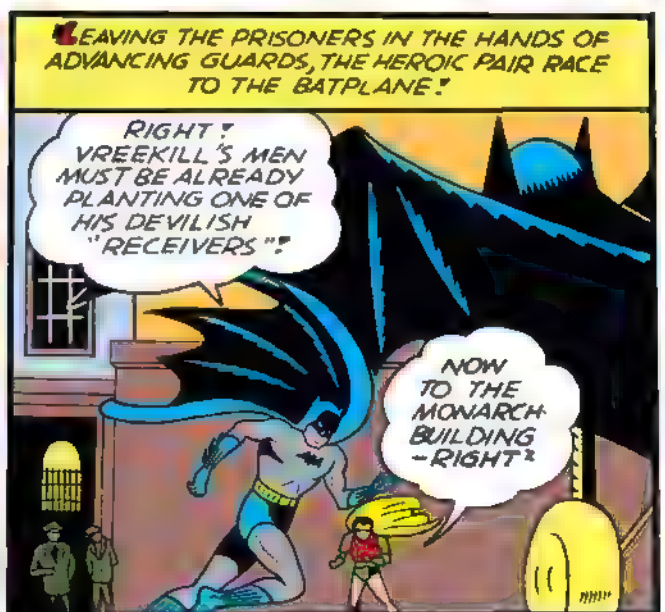
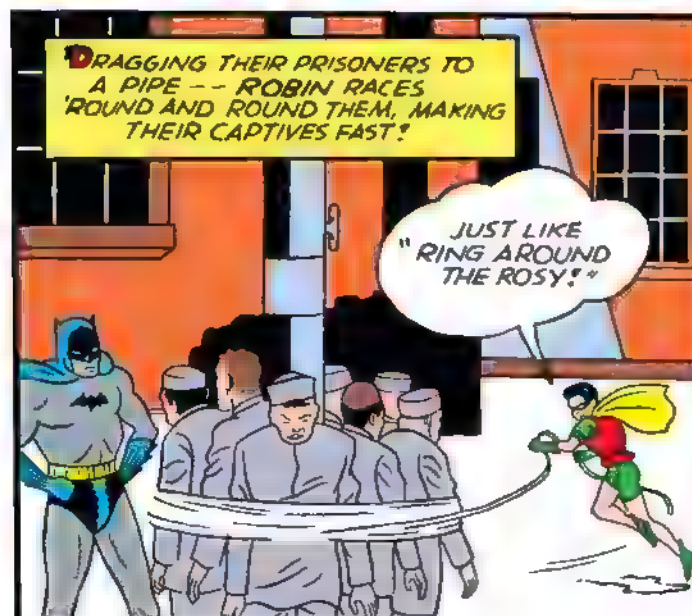
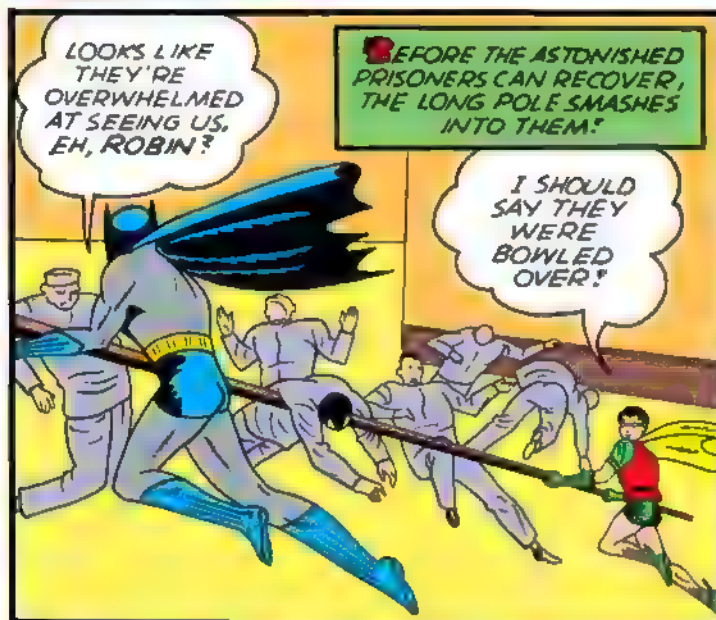
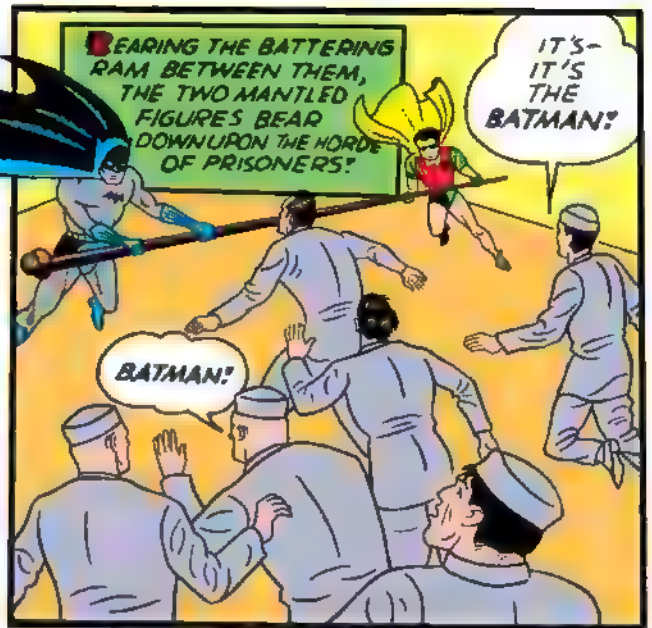
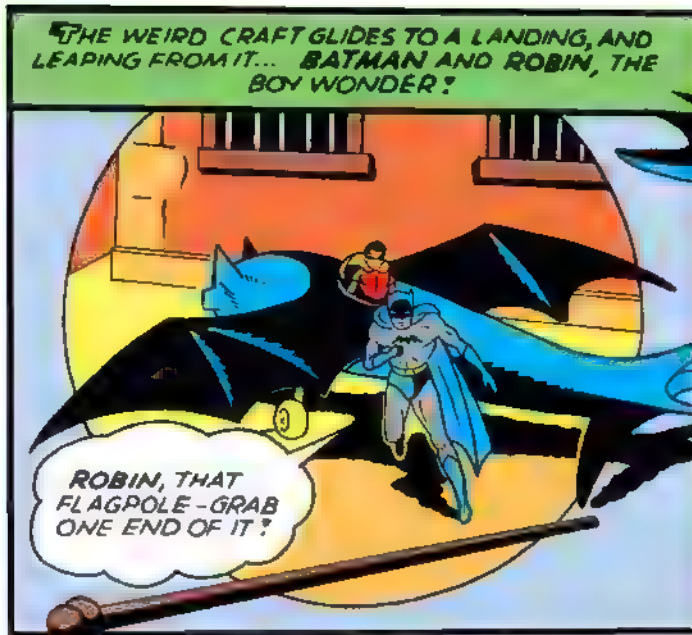
STRANGE GAS COMES FROM CAPSULES THAT PLOP TO THE GROUND

GAS!

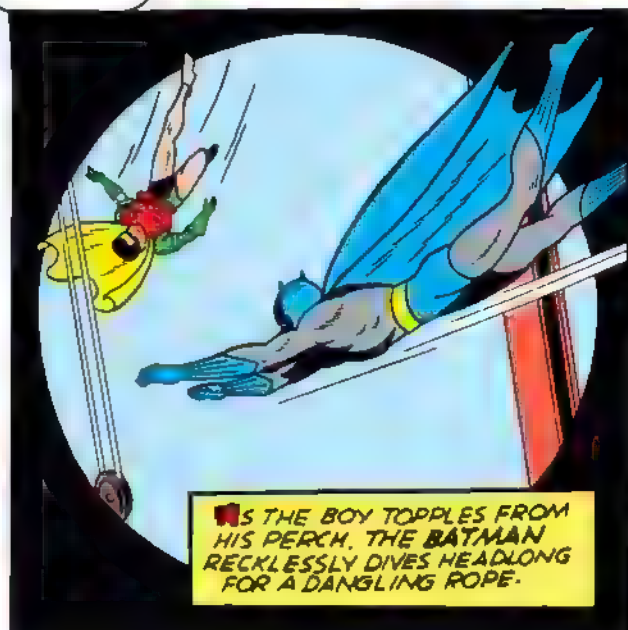
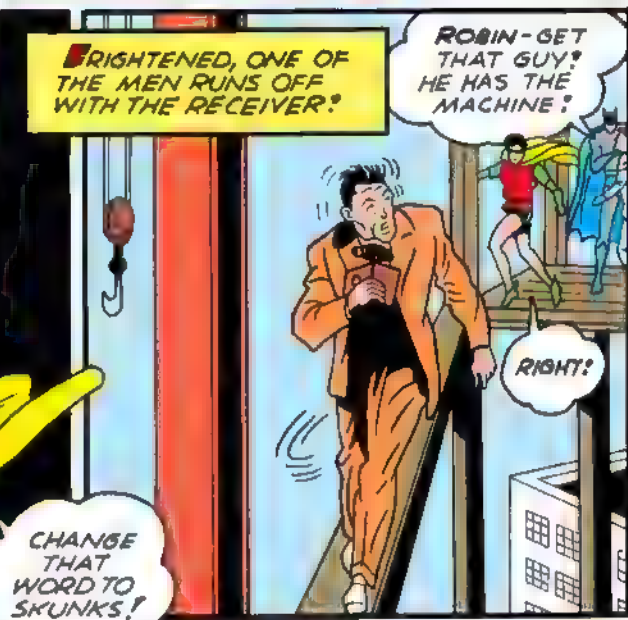
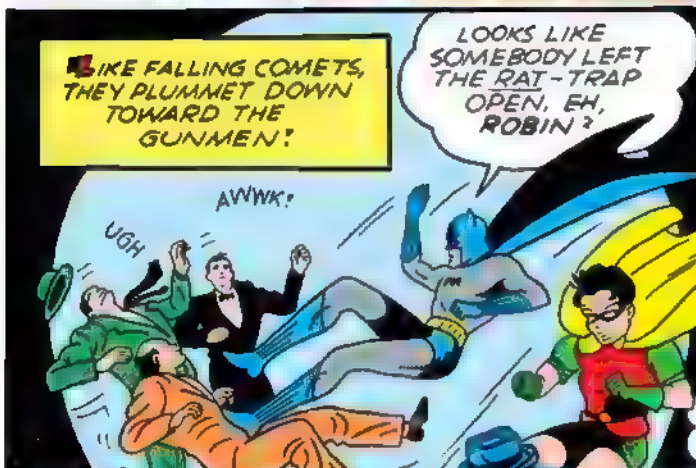
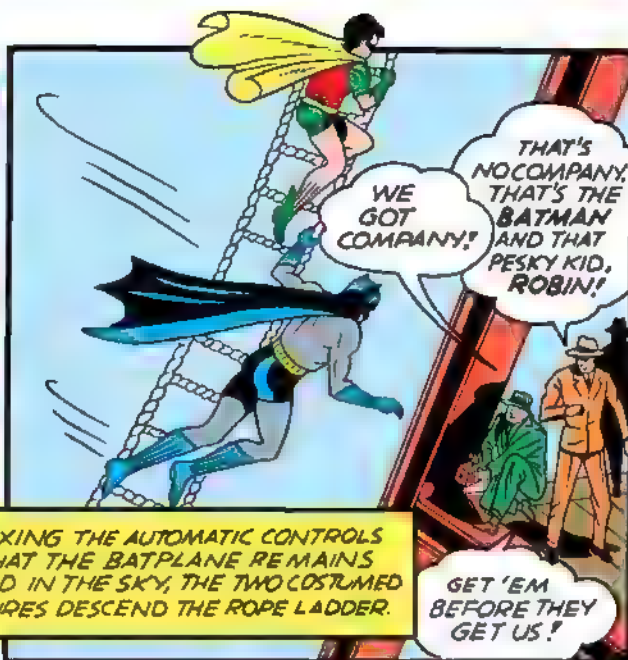
CAN'T BREATHE!

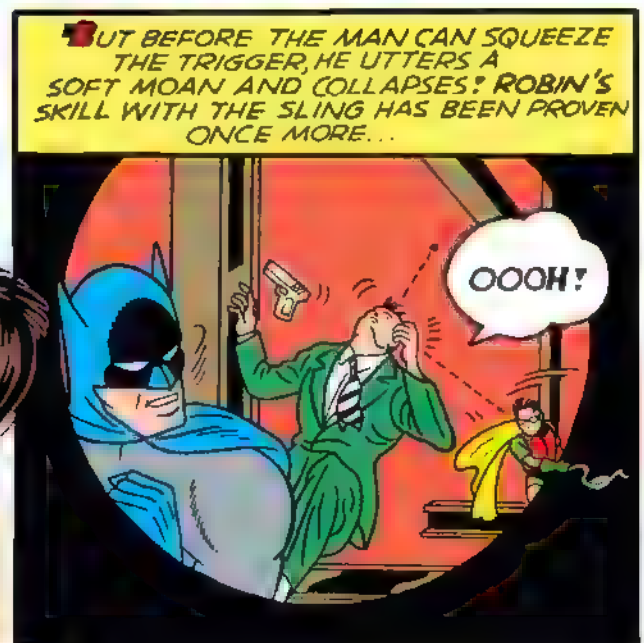
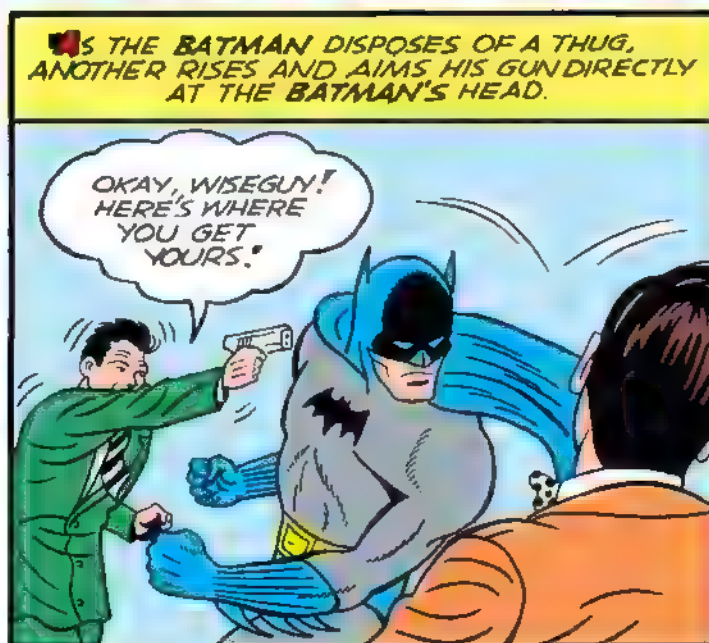
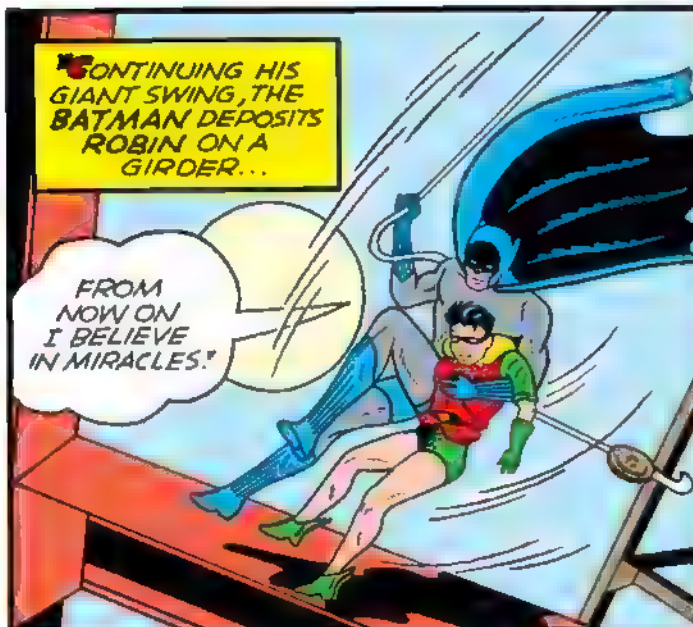
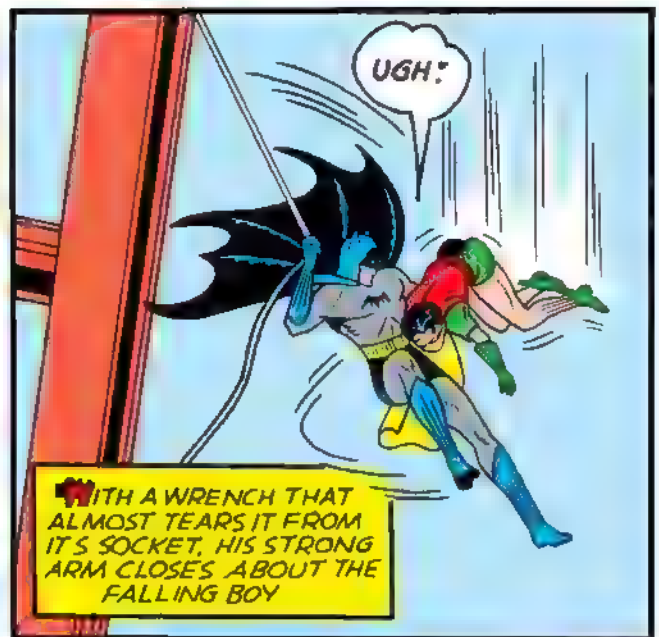
UGH!

UGH!

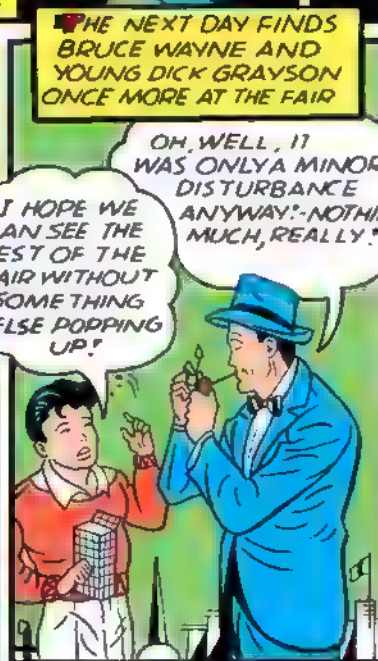
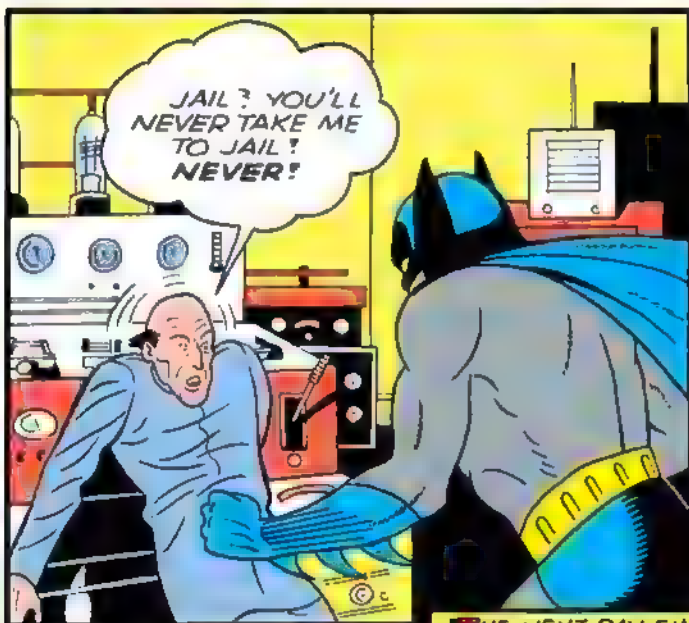
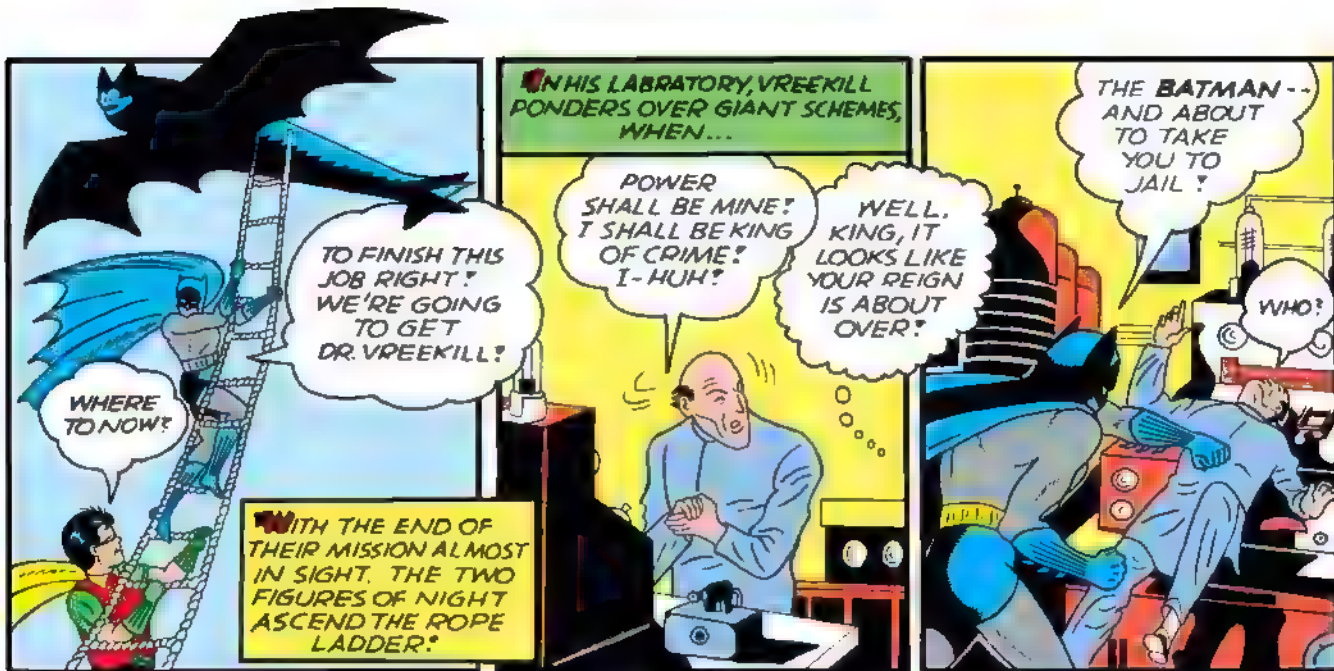














THE BATMAN

No. 42



# Detective COMICS

AUG.





# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY  
BOB  
KANE

WHEN BRUCE WAYNE, THE **BATMAN**,  
WENT TO MR. WYLIE'S FASHIONABLE PARTY  
AND MET AN TAL THE ARTIST, LITTLE DID HE  
REALIZE THAT HE WAS SOON TO PLUNGE  
INTO THE DEPTHS OF A FANTASTIC MYSTERY!  
WHEN AN TAL PAINTED, SOMEONE DIED.... HOW?  
... WHY? THIS WAS THE PUZZLE OF  
"THE CASE OF THE PROPHETIC PICTURES!"



THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE,  
THE **BATMAN**, AND DYCK GRAYSON,  
WHOM ALL CALL **ROBIN** THE  
BOY WONDER!

TO A PARTY THAT THE SOCIALLY  
EMINENT MR. WYLIE IS THROWING  
FOR AN ARTIST HE DISCOVERED  
WHILE TRAVELLING  
IN EUROPE!

BOY, YOU SURE  
ARE PUTTING ON  
THE DOG TONIGHT!  
WHERE ARE YOU  
GOING?

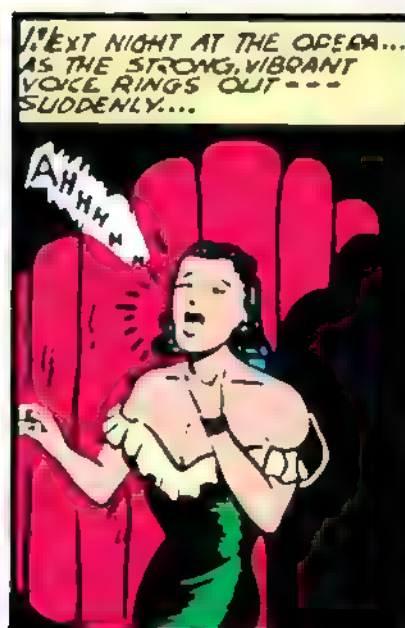
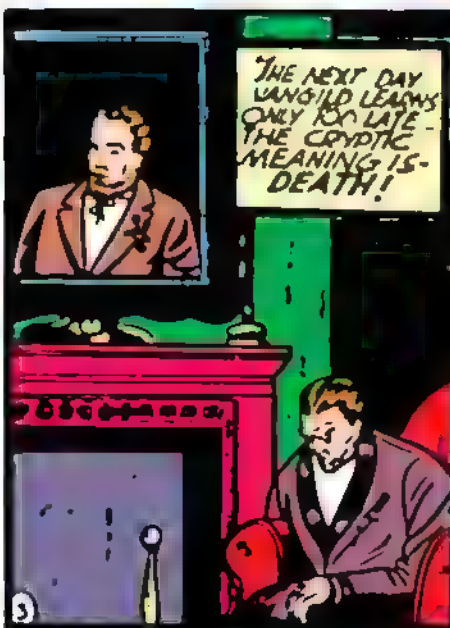
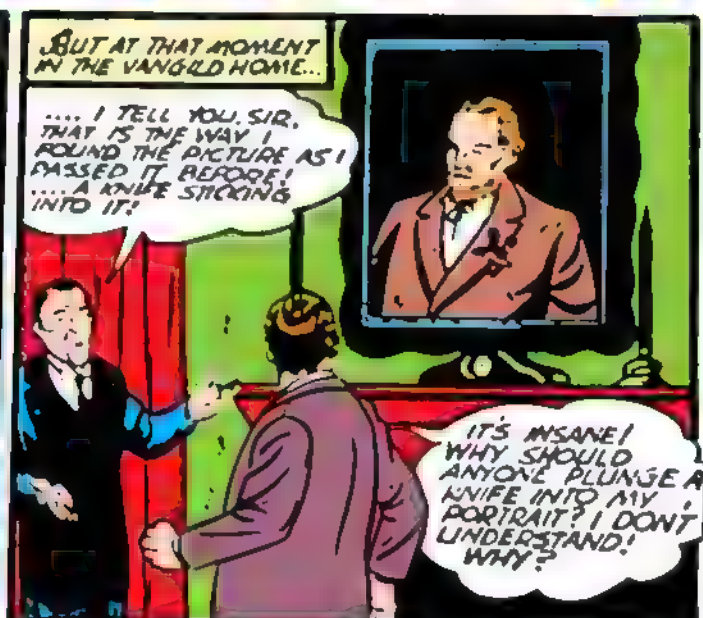
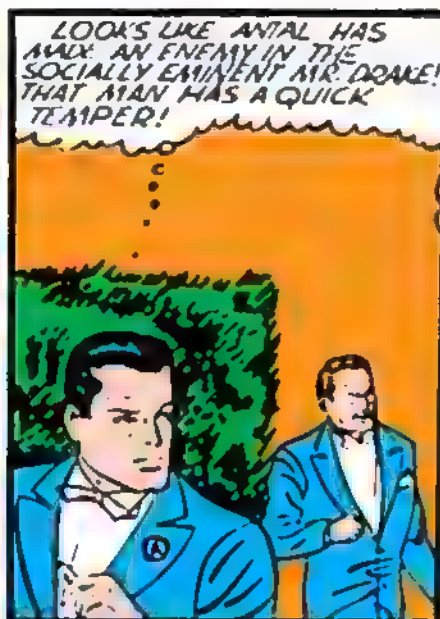
YES, WYLIE IS QUITE INSANE  
ABOUT PAINTINGS. HE'S BEEN  
THE PATRON OF MANY A  
STARVING GENIUS! WELL,  
I GUESS I'M ALL SET  
NOW!

AN  
ARTIST,  
EH?

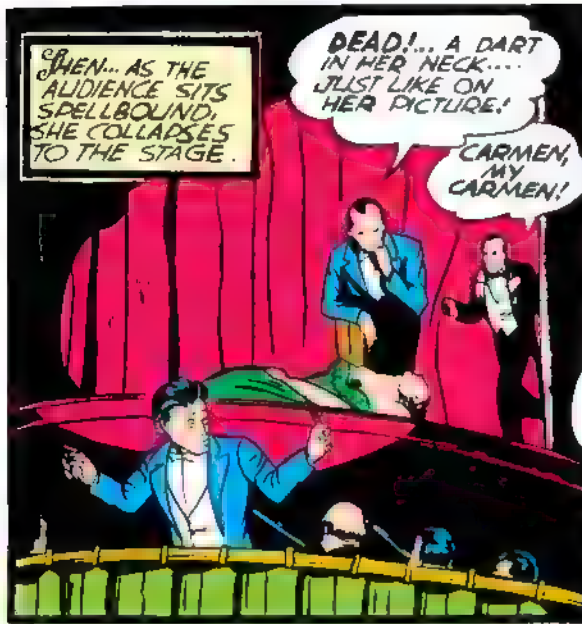








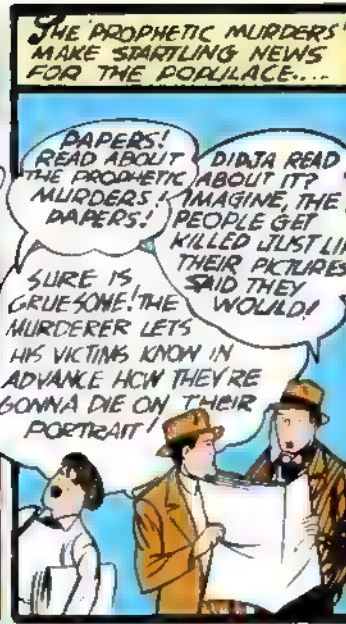




WHEN... AS THE AUDIENCE SITS SPELLBOUND, SHE COLLAPSES TO THE STAGE.

DEAD!... A DART IN HER NECK... JUST LIKE ON HER PICTURE!

CARMEN, MY CARMEN!



PAPERS! READ ABOUT THE PROPHETIC MURDERS! THE PAPERS!

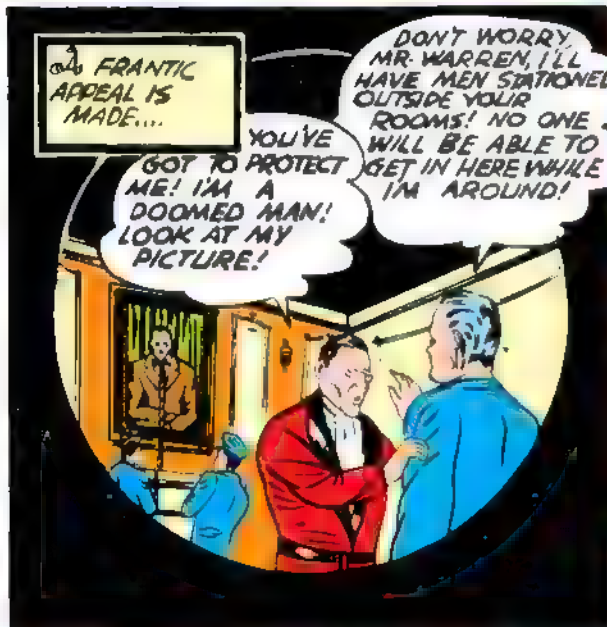
DIDJA READ ABOUT IT? IMAGINE, THE PEOPLE GET KILLED JUST LIKE THEIR PICTURES SAID THEY WOULD!

SURE IS GRUESOME! THE MURDERER LETS HIS VICTIMS KNOW IN ADVANCE HOW THEY'RE GONNA DIE ON THEIR PORTRAIT!



NEXT DAY ANOTHER PATRON OF ANTAL'S MAKES A HORRIFYING DISCOVERY.

MY PICTURE... THAT ROPE... I'M GOING TO DIE LIKE THE OTHERS! I'M GOING TO BE HANGED!!



A FRANTIC APPEAL IS MADE...

YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT ME! I'M A DOOMED MAN! LOOK AT MY PICTURE!

DON'T WORRY, MR. WARREN, I'LL HAVE MEN STATIONED OUTSIDE YOUR ROOMS! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO GET IN HERE WHILE I'M AROUND!



THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

BET I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING... TO WARREN'S PLACE!

RIGHT! I'M KIND OF CURIOUS TO FIND OUT WHY PEOPLE WHO HAVE HAD THEIR PORTRAITS PAINTED BY ANTAL SUDDENLY DIE!

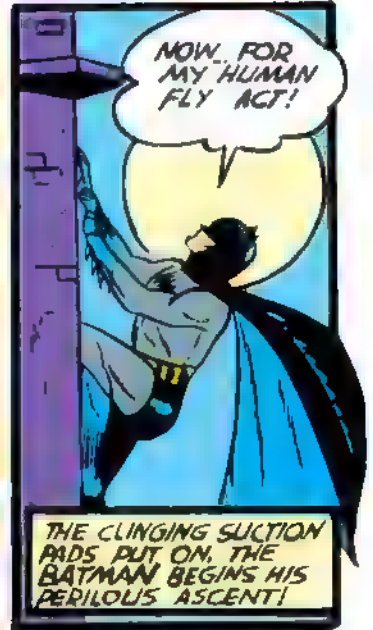


THE SITE OF WARREN'S DUPLEX PENTHOUSE APARTMENT...

TOO MANY POLICE WATCHING THE ENTRANCES! I'LL HAVE TO TRY THE BACK OF THE BUILDING!



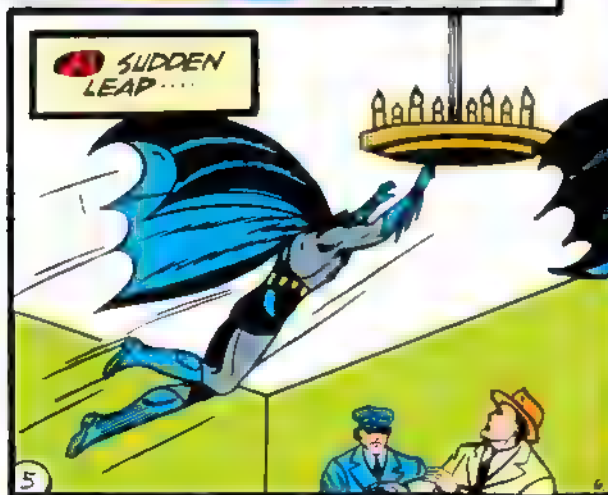
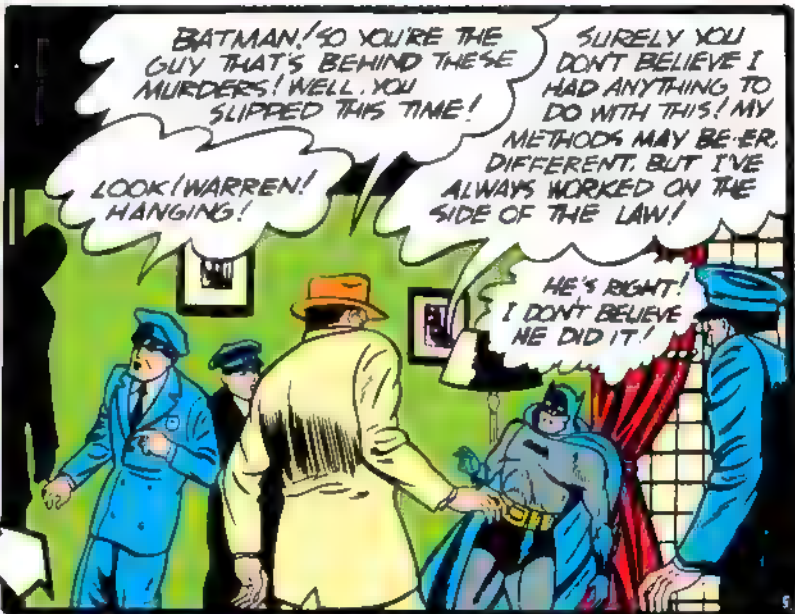
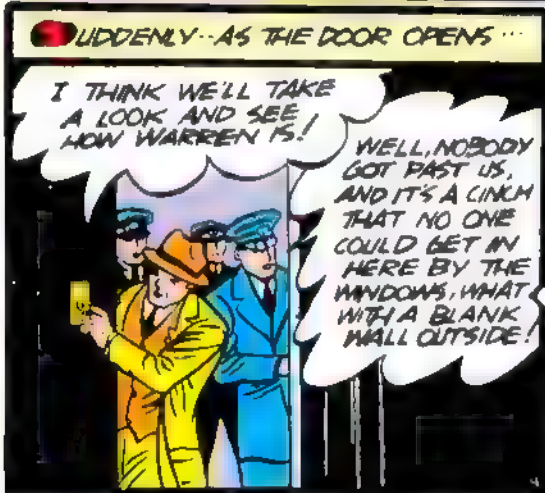
NOTHING BUT MY SUCTION PADS WILL GET ME TO THE TOP OF THIS BUILDING!



NOW, FOR MY HUMAN FLY ACT!

THE CLINGING SUCTION PADS PUT ON, THE BATMAN BEGINS HIS PERILOUS ASCENT!





SWIFTLY, THE BATMAN REACHES FOR A LARGE METAL VASE!

SOME OF YOU STAY BELOW WHILE WE GO UP AND GET THAT GUY! C'MON!

YIPPEE! HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE I WAS A KID!

WITH A QUICK HOP THE BATMAN STRADDLES THE BANNISTER AND SLIDES DOWN!

SWIFT DESCENT IN THE ELEVATOR CARRIES THE DYNAMIC FIGURE TO THE STREET FLOOR WHERE...

YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG--I AM DOING IT!

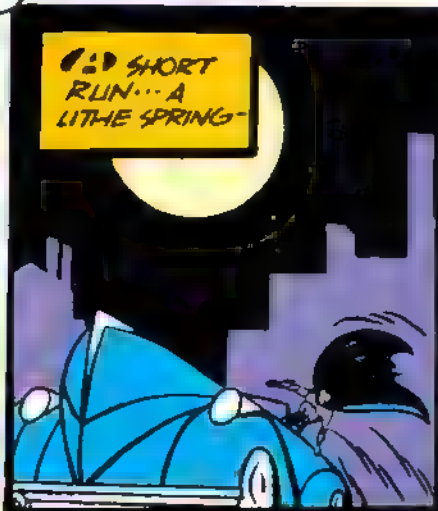
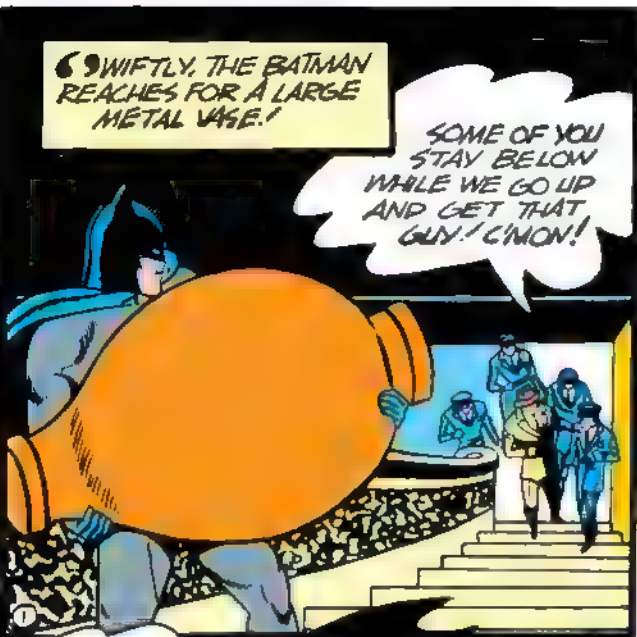
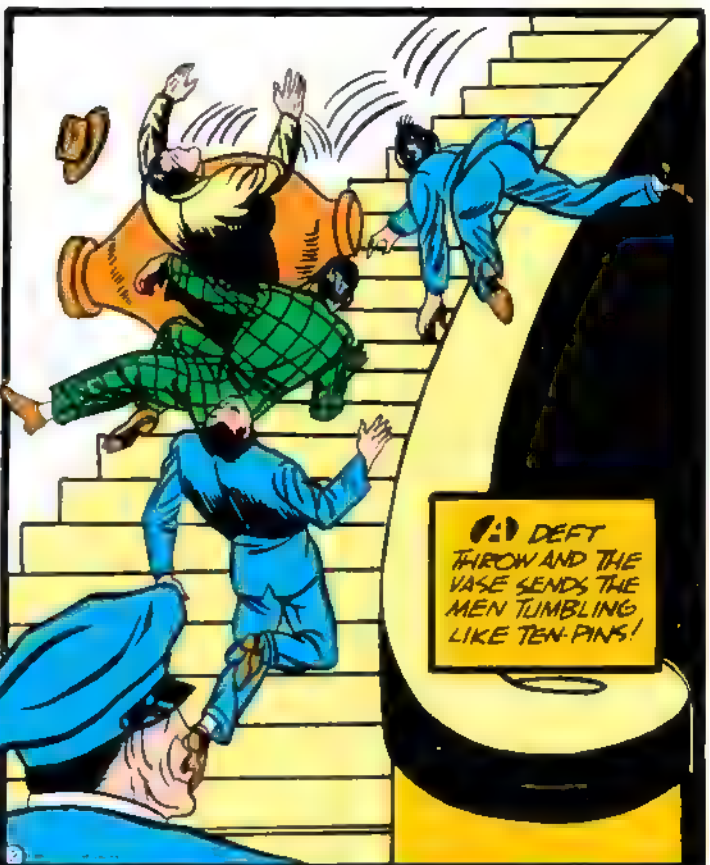
SHORT RUN... A LITHE SPRING--

A CLASH OF GEARS--AND THE BATMAN'S CAR ROARS AWAY INTO THE NIGHT!

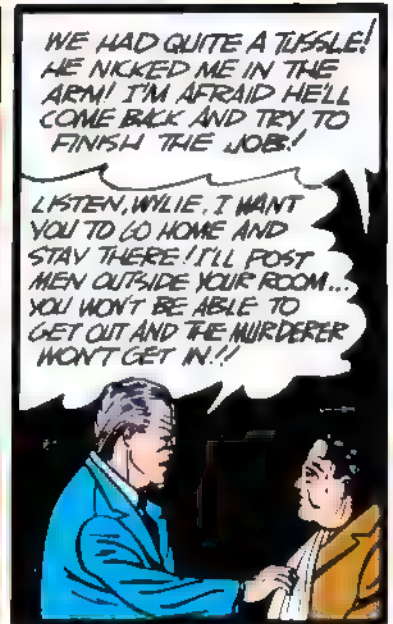
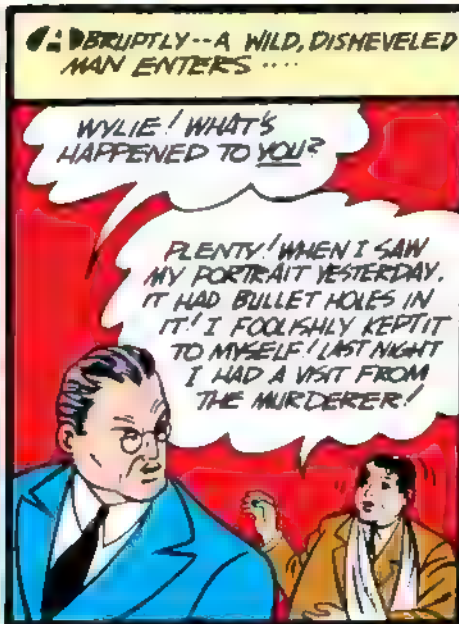
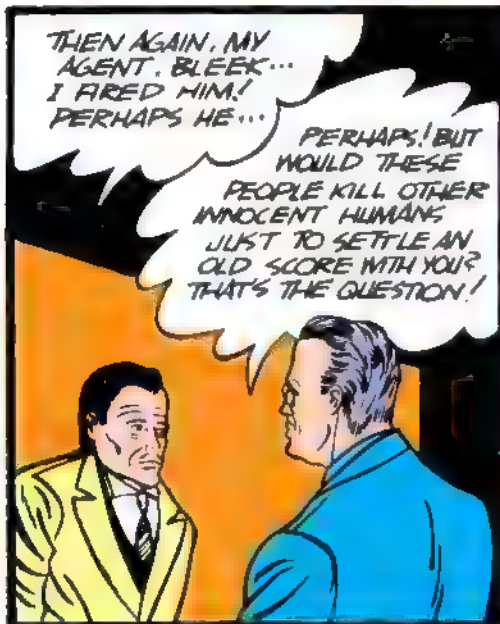
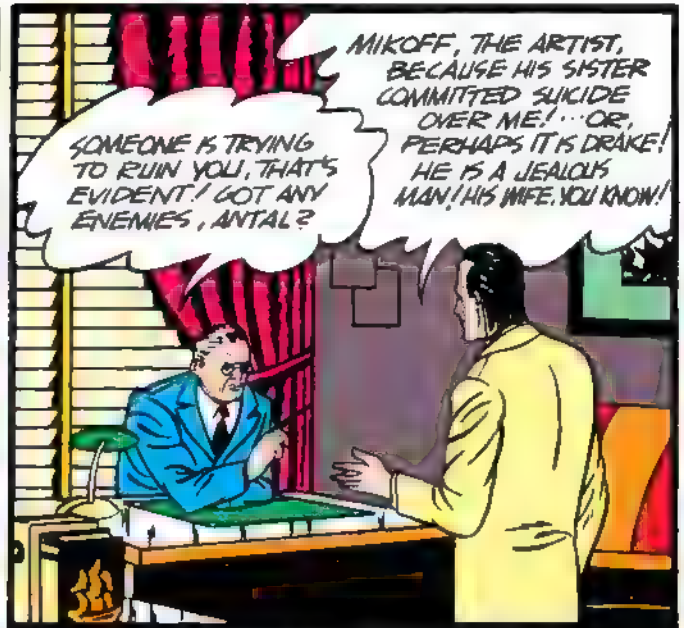
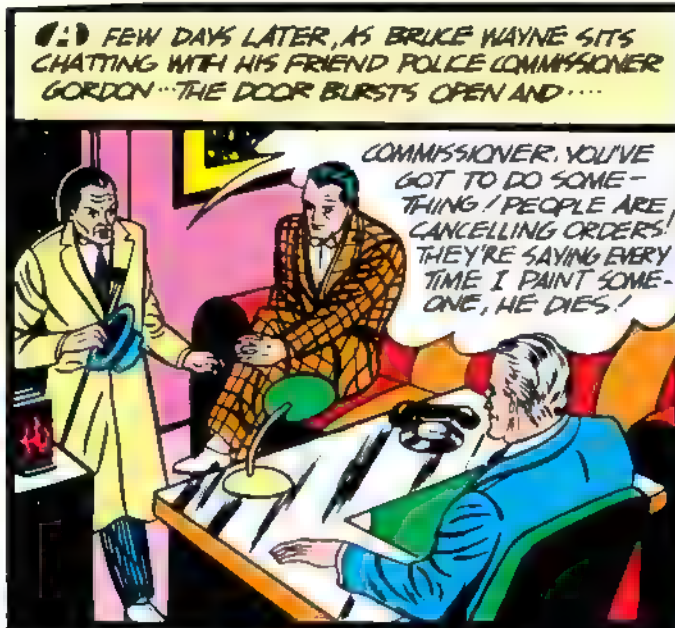
DEFT THROW AND THE VASE SENDS THE MEN TUMBLING LIKE TEN-PINS!

OUTSTRETCHED LEGS DISPOSE OF THE REST OF THE SURPRISED POLICE!

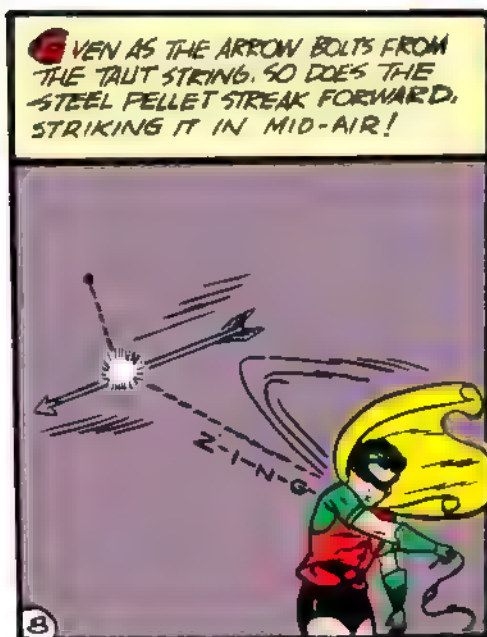
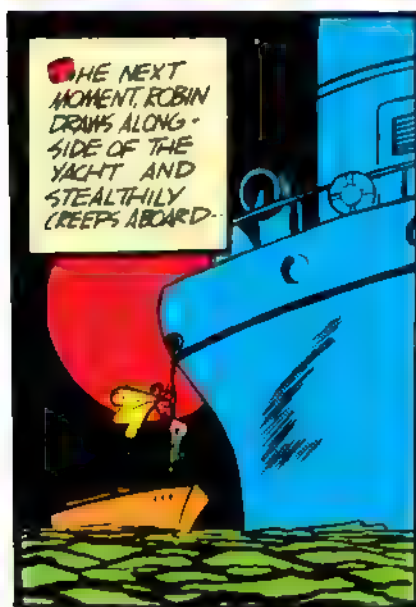
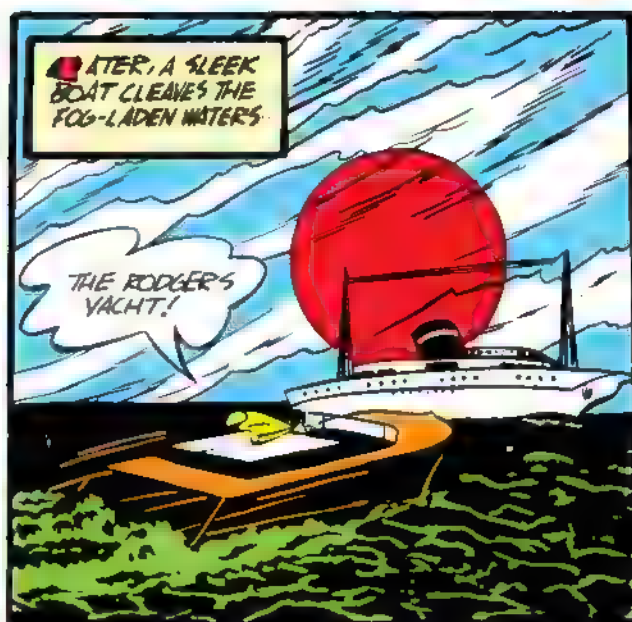
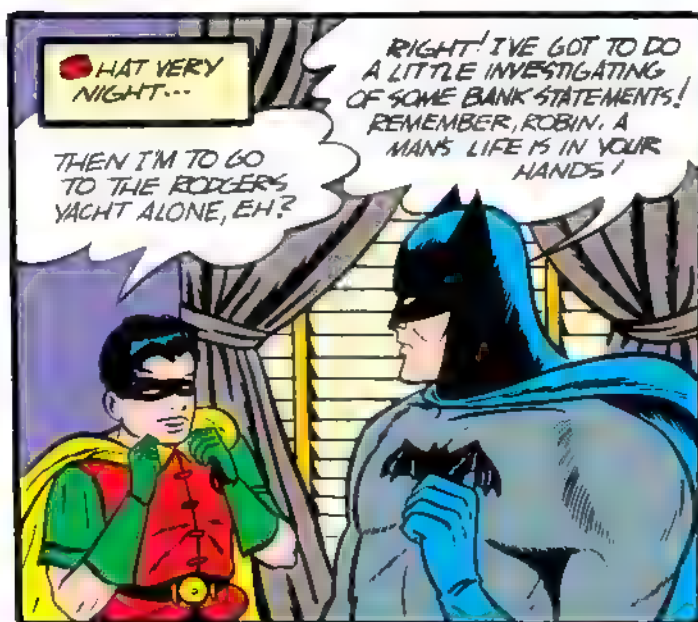
HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD NOTHING ON YOU BOYS!











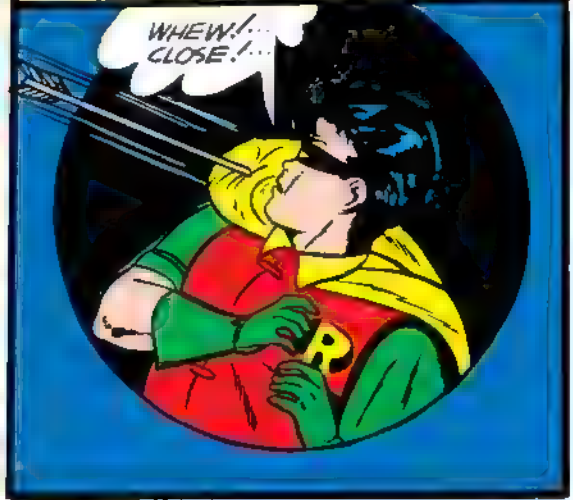


AS ROBIN STAGGERS, THE MENACING FIGURE PLACES AN ARROW IN THE BOW... DRAWS THE STRING TAUT AND LETS FLY!



CURIOS, EH? WELL, CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT... AND WILL YOU, TOO!

DYSTINCTIVELY ROBIN SWERVES... AND THE WINGED MESSENGER OF DEATH MISSES PAST... PINNING HIS CAPE TO THE WALL!



WHEW!... CLOSE!...

EVEN AS THE BOY WONDER TEARS LOOSE, THE GHOST-LIKE FIGURE RACES FORWARD AND LEAPS TO HIS WAITING BOAT!

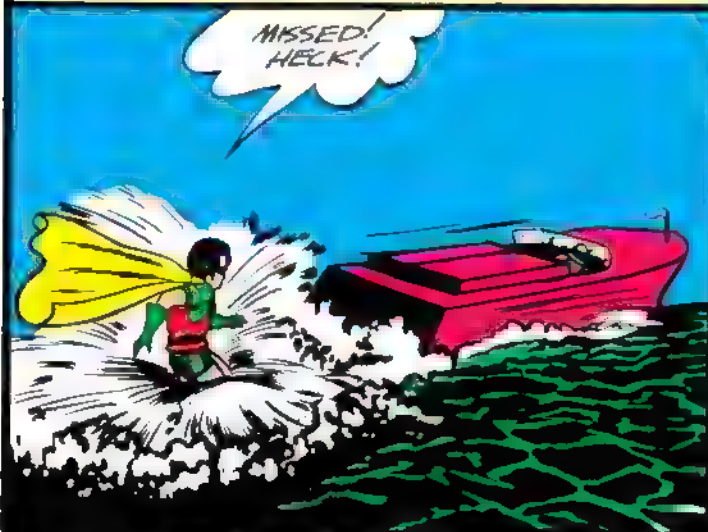


BEST ESCAPE NOW BEFORE ALL THE CREW AWAKENS!



AS THE BOAT FLOWS FORWARD, ROBIN LEAPS AFTER IT....

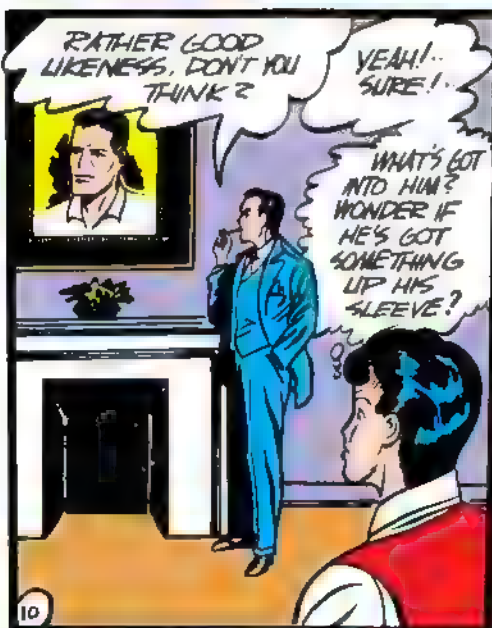
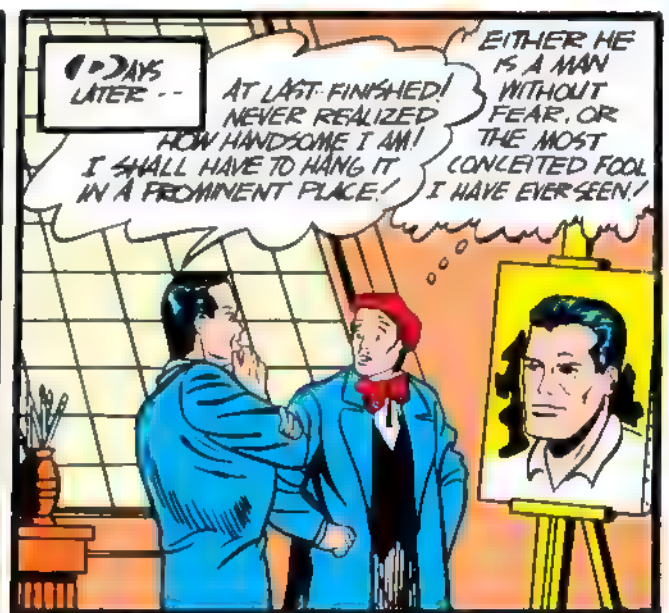
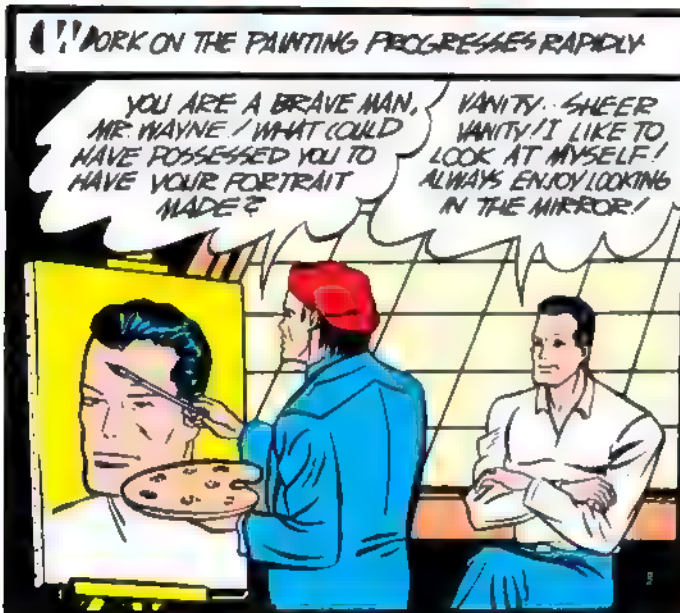
BUT THE SPEED BOAT IS TOO FAST FOR EVEN THE WONDER BOY AND HE PLUNGES INTO THE SEA!...



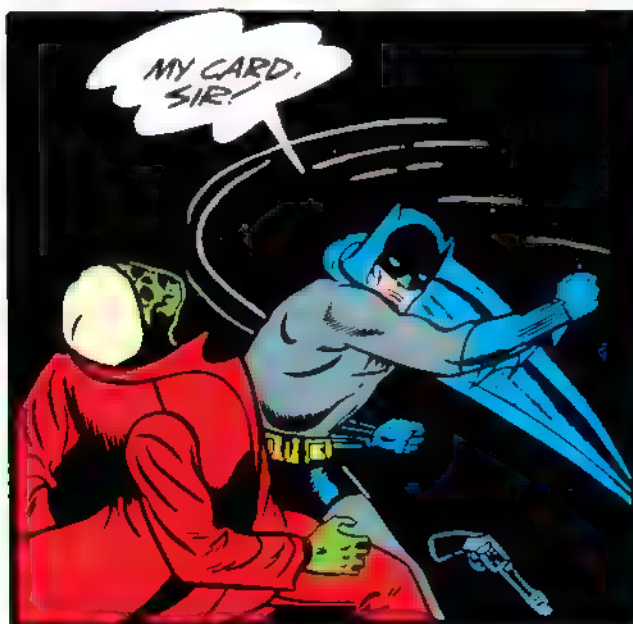
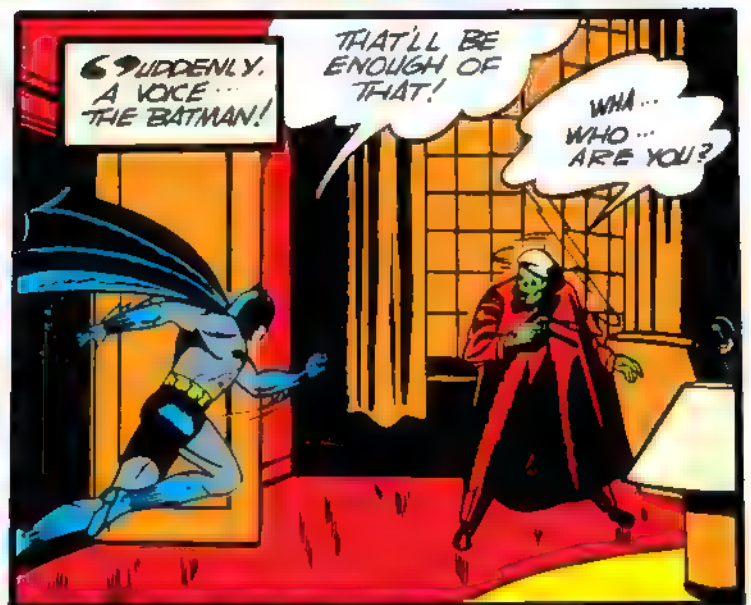
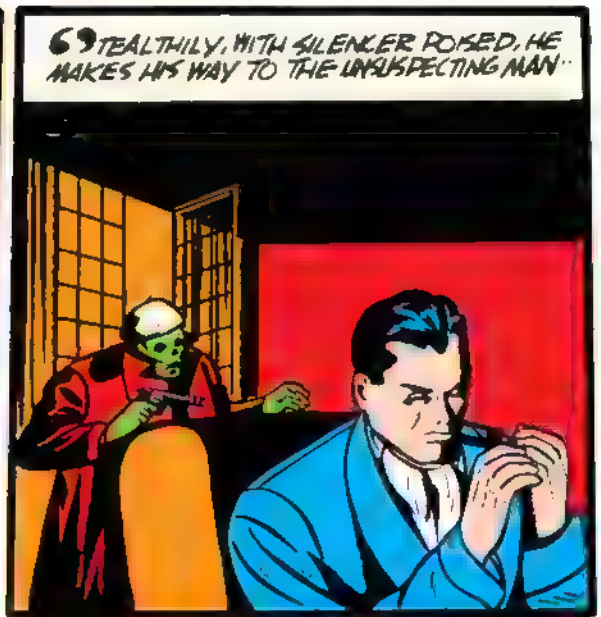
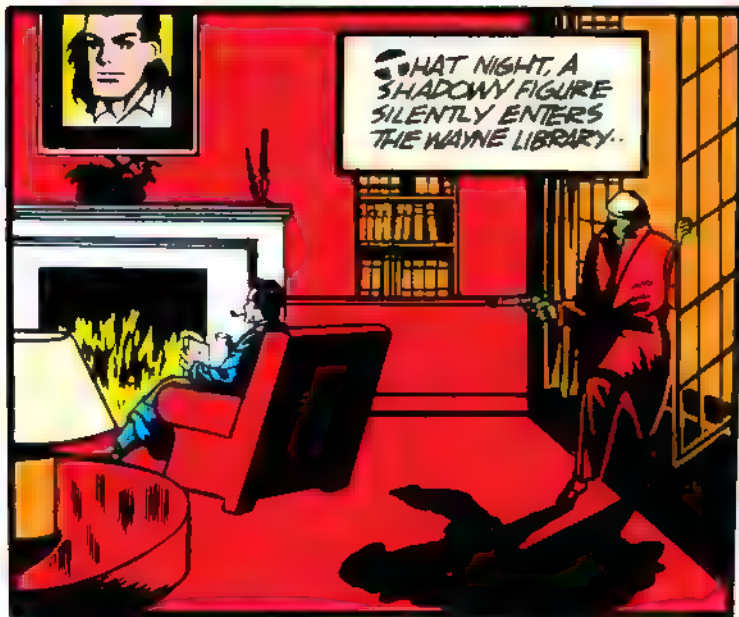
MISSED! HECK!



HE'S ESCAPED, BUT AT LEAST I'VE SAVED A MAN'S LIFE! THAT'S SOMETHING!

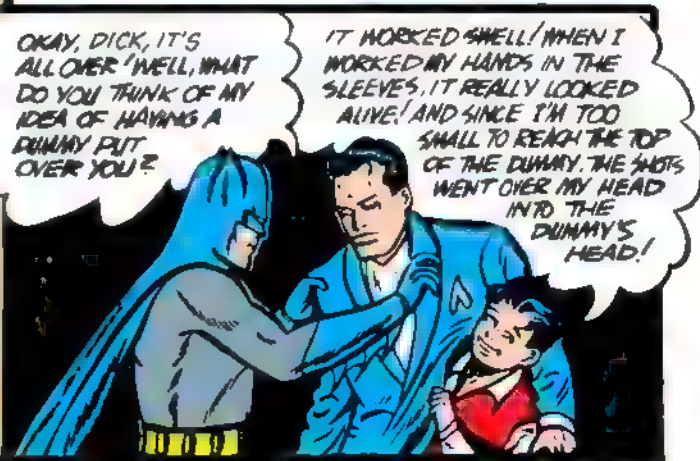
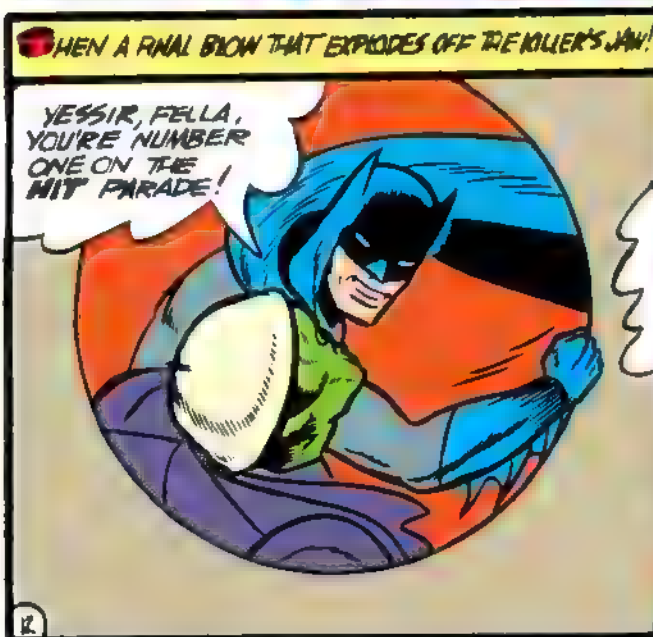
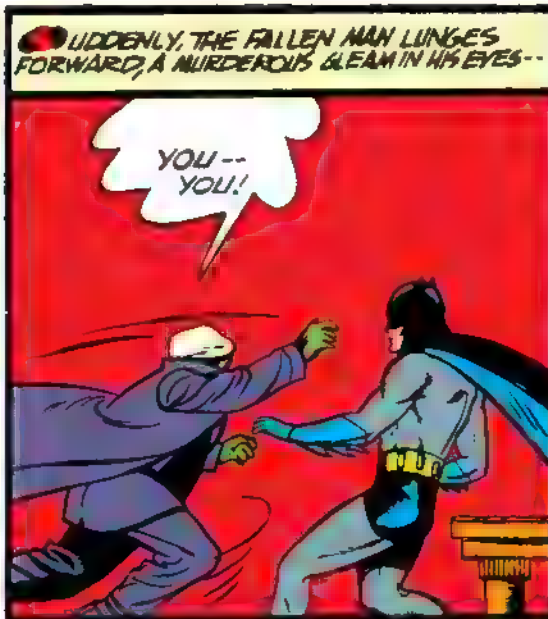




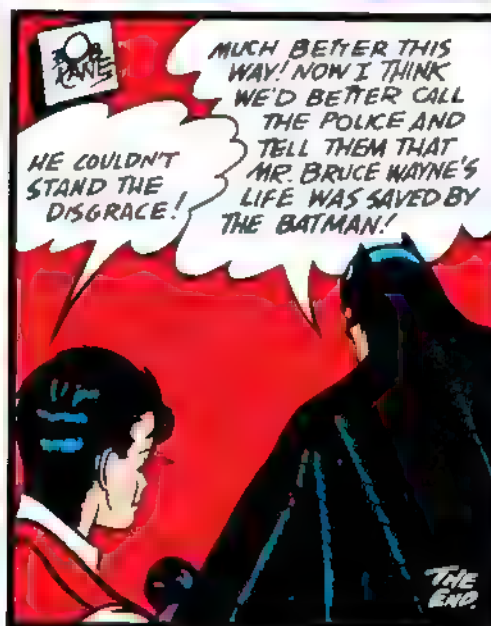
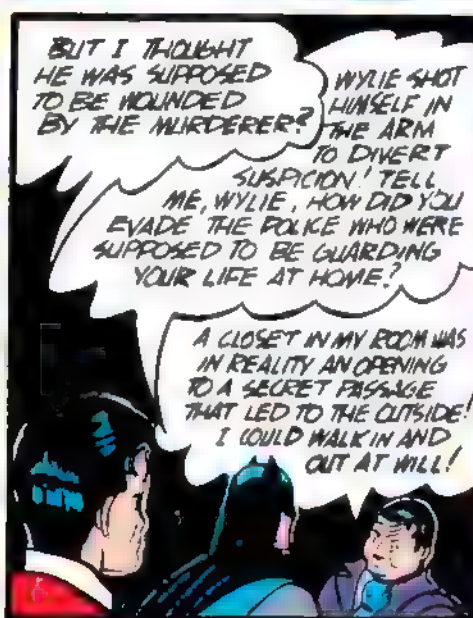
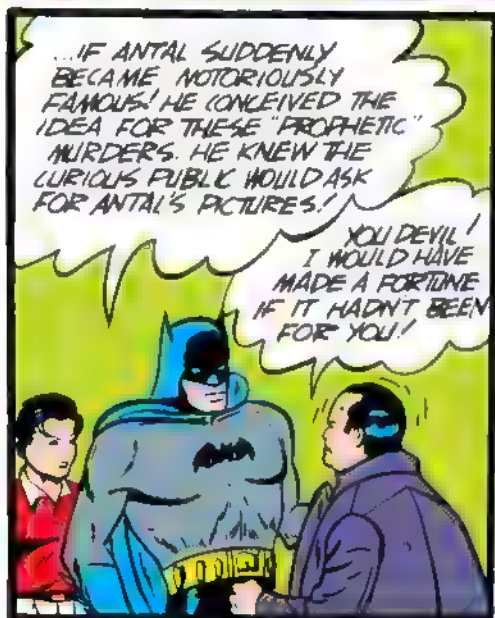
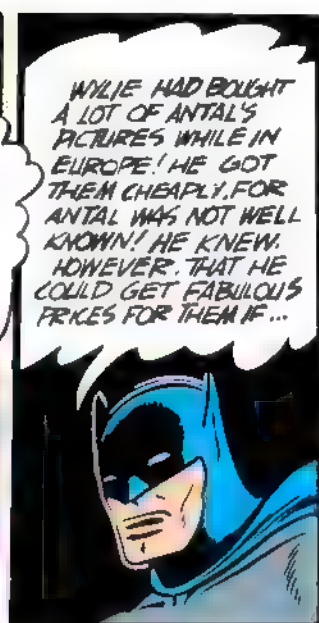
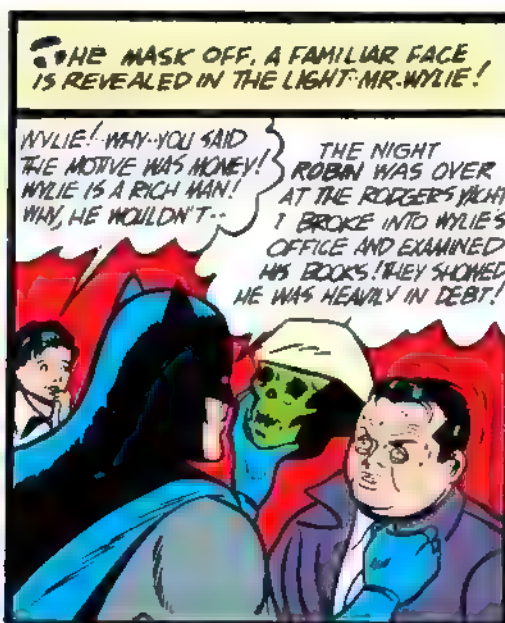


OF THE BATMAN IS BRUCE WAYNE, THEN WHO IS THE DEAD MAN IN THE CHAIR?

???







THE *Amazing* Batman

THE ADVENTURE STRIP THAT HAS EVERYTHING!

FAST MOVING, ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE

WITH Robin THE ORIGINAL BOY WONDER

WHOSE ASSOUNDING EXPLOITS WILL THRILL YOU EACH AND EVERY MONTH IN DETECTIVE COMICS



No. 43

The BATMAN

# Detective

SEPT.

# COMICS





# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

CRIME WAS KING WHEN A CZAR OF EVIL TOOK OVER A QUIET CITY AND CHANGED IT INTO THE BATTLEGROUND OF THE UNDERWORLD. THEN IT WAS THAT THE **BATMAN** AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE, **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, DECIDED TO BURROW INTO THIS DEN OF CRIME AND BRING AN END TO "THE CASE OF THE CITY OF TERROR"



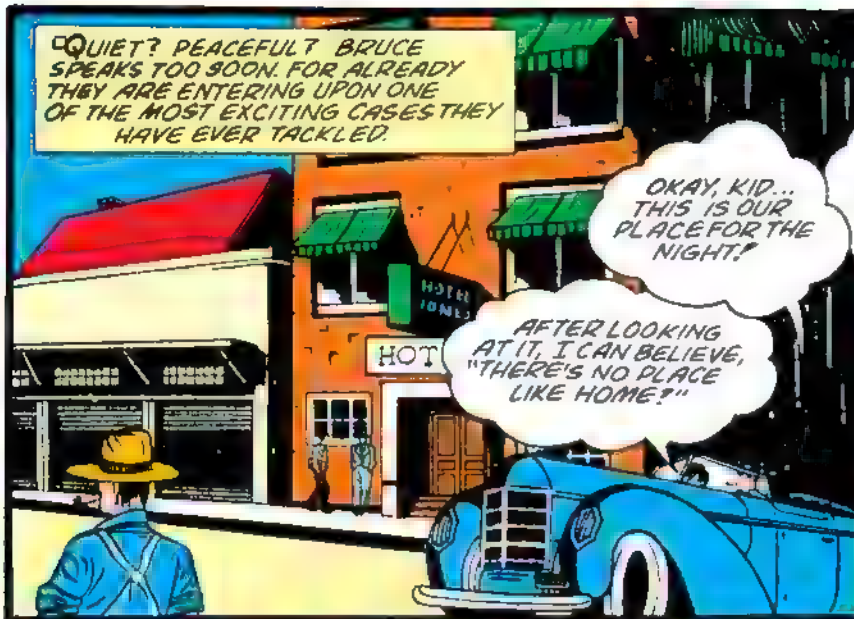
DECIDING TO TAKE A VACATION FROM CRIME-HUNTING, BRUCE WAYNE, IN REALITY THE **BATMAN**, AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, WHO IS **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER, ARE ON A CROSS-COUNTRY TOUR.

CITY AHEAD! WE CAN PUT UP AT ONE OF THE LOCAL HOTELS FOR THE NIGHT!

THIS IS THE LIFE! NO WORRIES ABOUT GANGSTERS AND NUTTY SCIENTISTS WHO WANT TO RULE THE WORLD!

YOU SAID A MOUTHEFUL! FOR AWHILE, AT LEAST, WE'RE GOING TO LEAD A QUIET, PEACEFUL LIFE OF EASE!

400 MILES



QUIET? PEACEFUL? BRUCE SPEAKS TOO SOON. FOR ALREADY THEY ARE ENTERING UPON ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING CASES THEY HAVE EVER TACKLED.

OKAY, KID... THIS IS OUR PLACE FOR THE NIGHT!

AFTER LOOKING AT IT, I CAN BELIEVE, "THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!"



SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF ANGRY VOICES REACHES THEIR EARS, AND THEY TURN TO SEE...

SO YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE MAYOR'S RUNNIN' THINGS, EH, RYDER?

MAKIN' SOAP-BOX SPEECHES AIN'T YA?

I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO SAY WHAT I WANT! FREE SPEECH IS....



FREE SPEECH, EH? - YOU AIN'T GONNA BE SO FREE WITH IT FROM NOW ON!

OOH!

WE'LL FIX YOU FER GOOD!

AS THE CROWD LOOKS ON.... SUDDENLY THE TWO POLICEMEN BEAT THEIR VICTIM MERCILESSLY AND-

- AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYBODY ELSE THAT TALKS AGAINST THE MAYOR!

TAKE A TIP AND KEEP YOUR LIPS BUTTONED UP TIGHT!



I'D LIKE TO...

THE DIRTY RATS!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL! MAYOR GREER MAY HAVE HIS MEN PLANTED AMONG US!



BRUCE QUESTIONS ONE OF THE MEN....

PARDON ME, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHY YOU PEOPLE ALLOW THIS SORT OF THING?? WHY DON'T YOU REPORT THOSE POLICE MEN?

UH- PARDON ME, I GOT WORK TO DO!



BRUCE QUESTIONS MORE PEOPLE, BUT WITH THE SAME RESULT - ALL LOOK AT HIM WITH FRIGHTENED EYES AND HURRIEDLY DEPART!

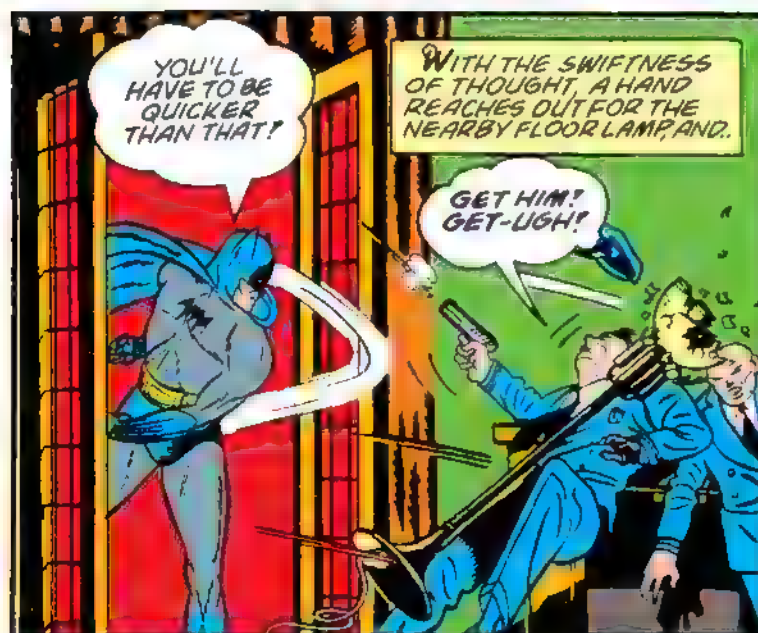
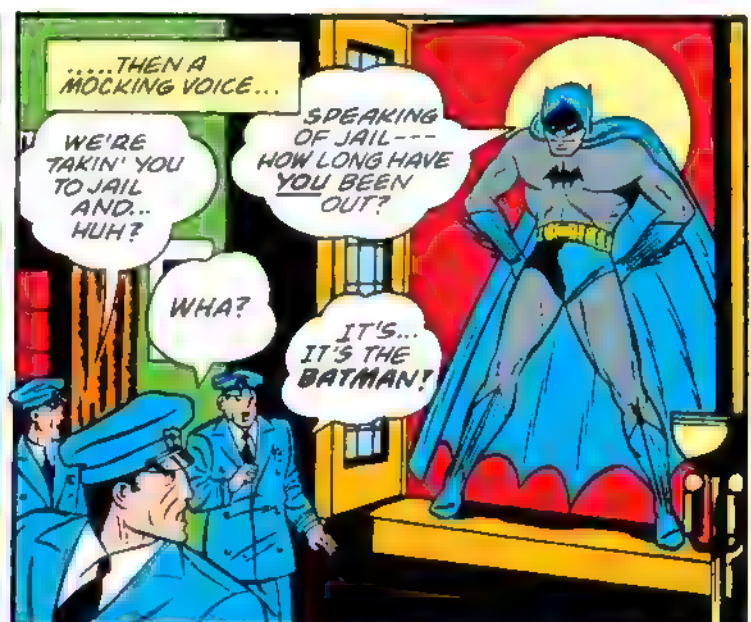
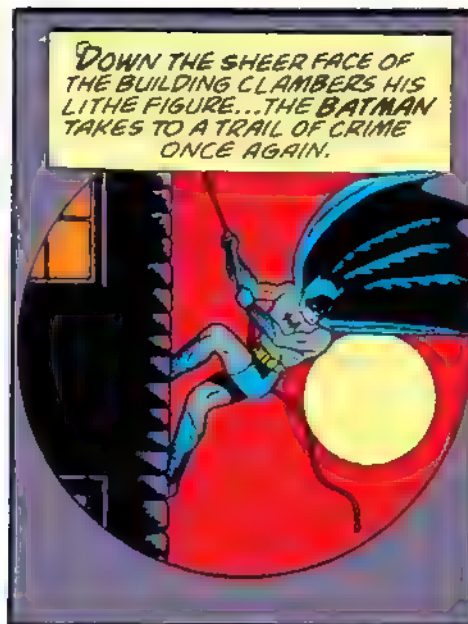
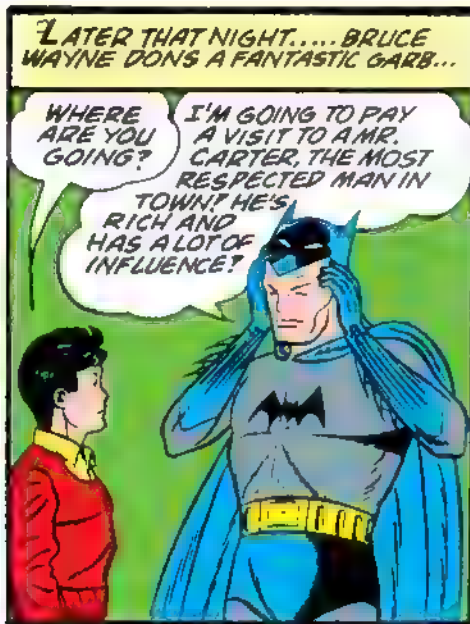
QUEER! ALL EVADE MY QUESTIONS! AND THEIR EYES - THERE WAS FEAR THERE - AND TERROR, TOO!



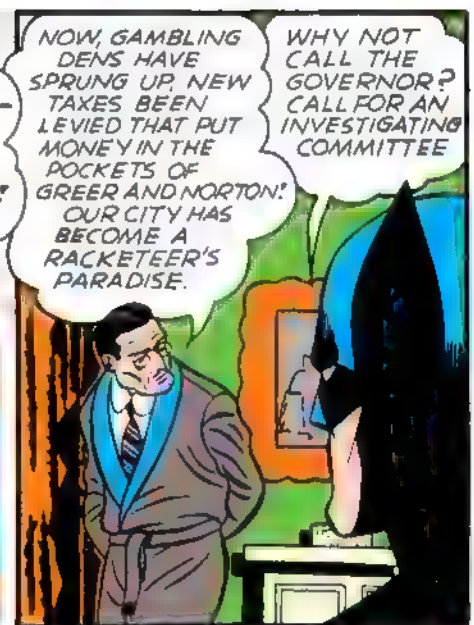
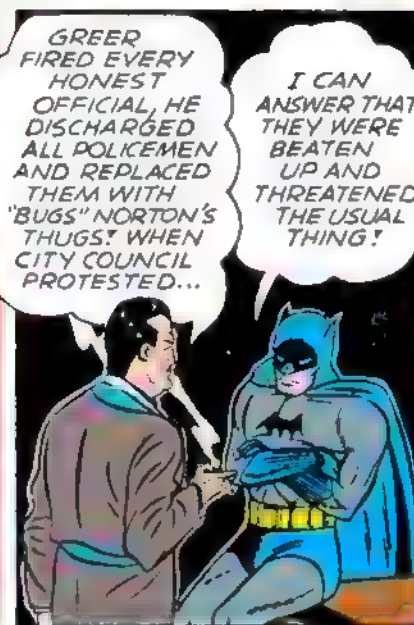
BRUCE, I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE MUCH OF A VACATION, AFTER ALL!

YOU'RE RIGHT! IT ENDS RIGHT NOW! TO-NIGHT WE'RE GOING TO WORK... AND FIND OUT WHY THESE PEOPLE ARE AFRAID!

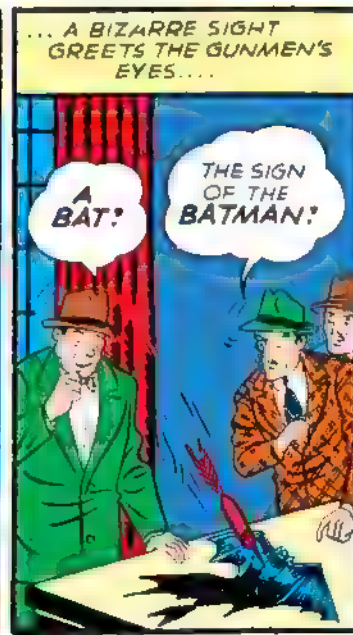
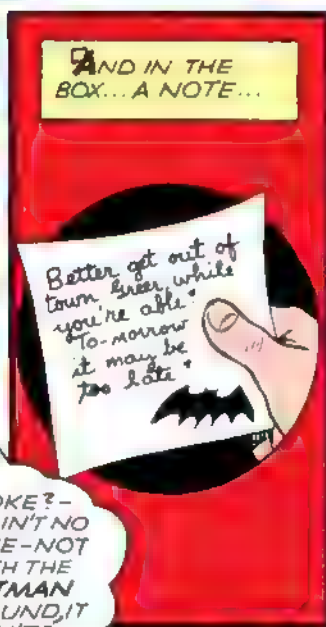
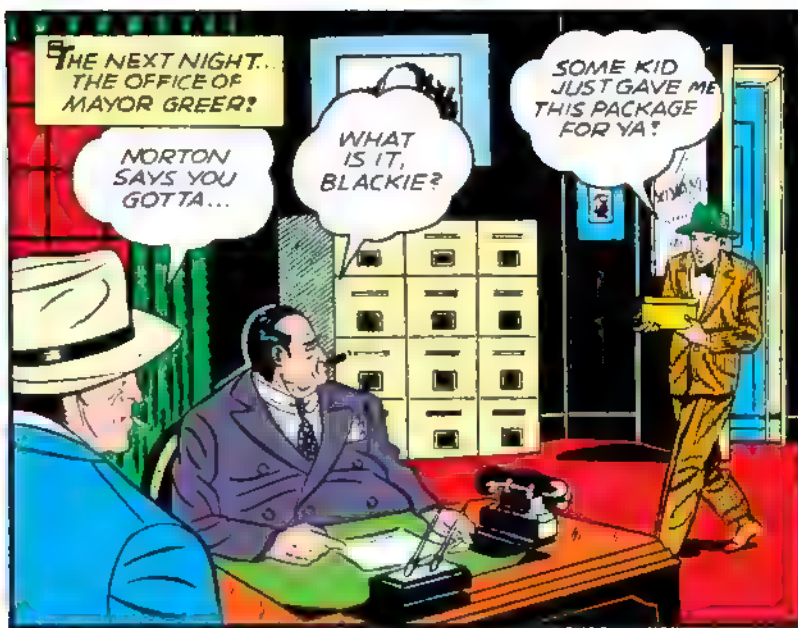
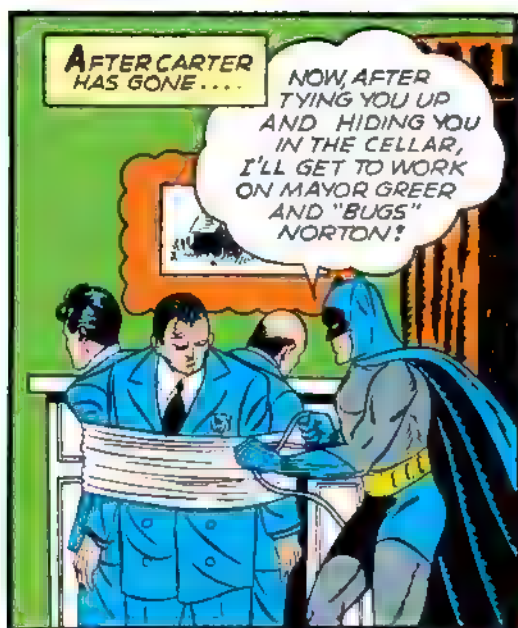








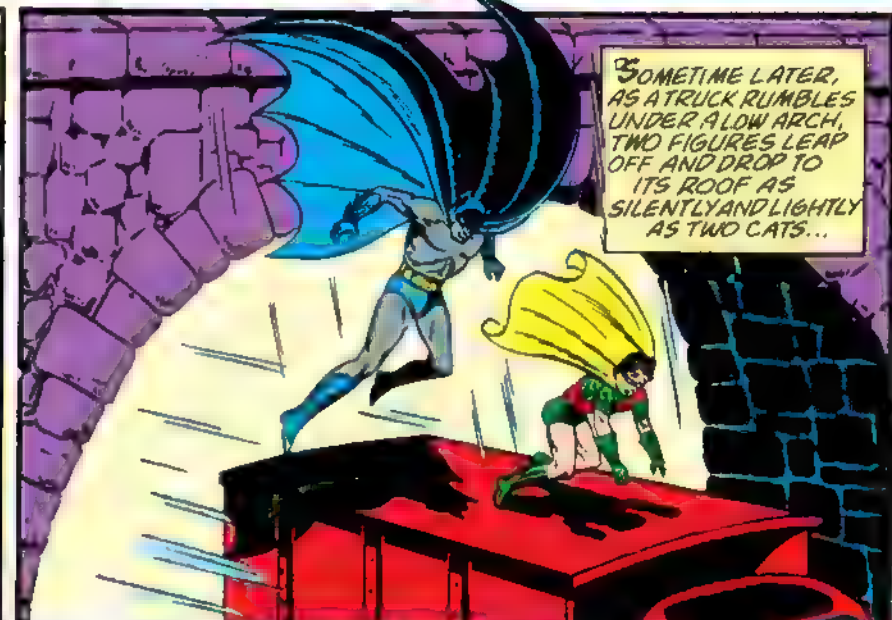




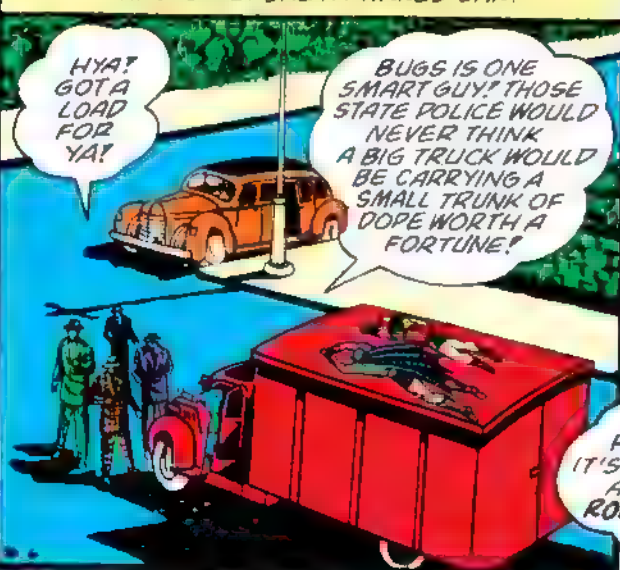




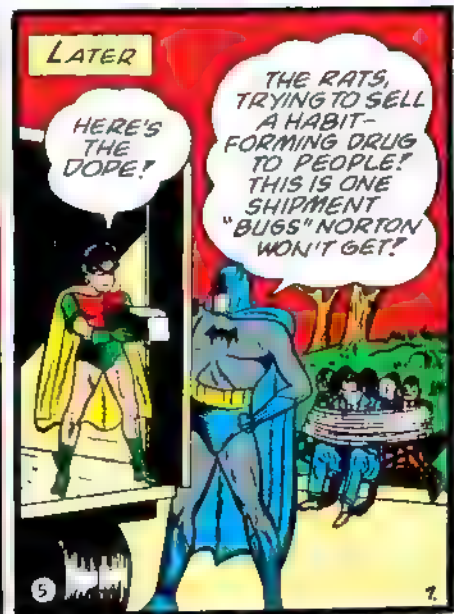
UNKNOWN TO THE RACKETEERS, A SMALL FIGURE HAS BEEN PERCHED OUTSIDE LISTENING—ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!



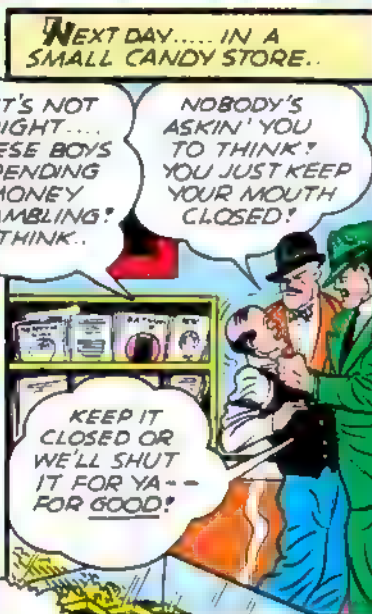
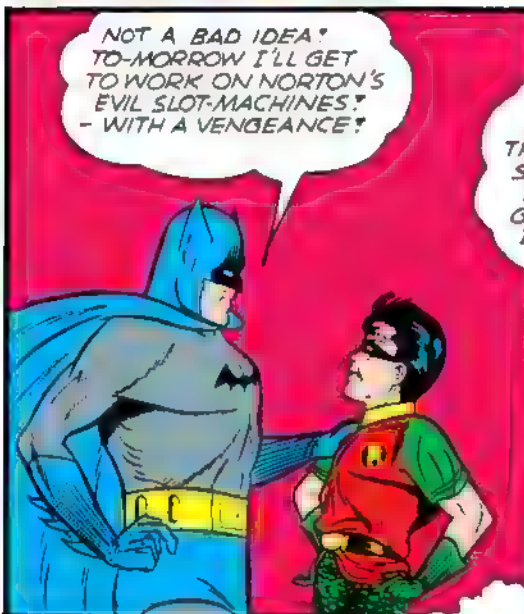
TRAVELING ONWARD, THE TRUCK FINALLY HALTS BEFORE A PARKED CAR.



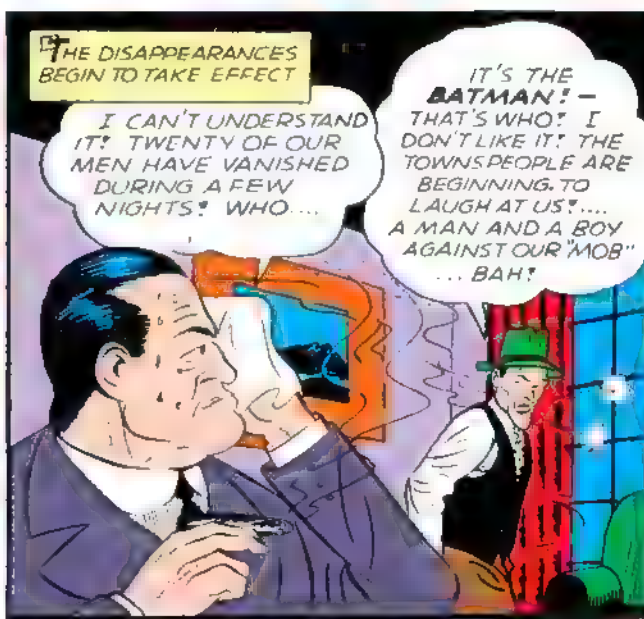
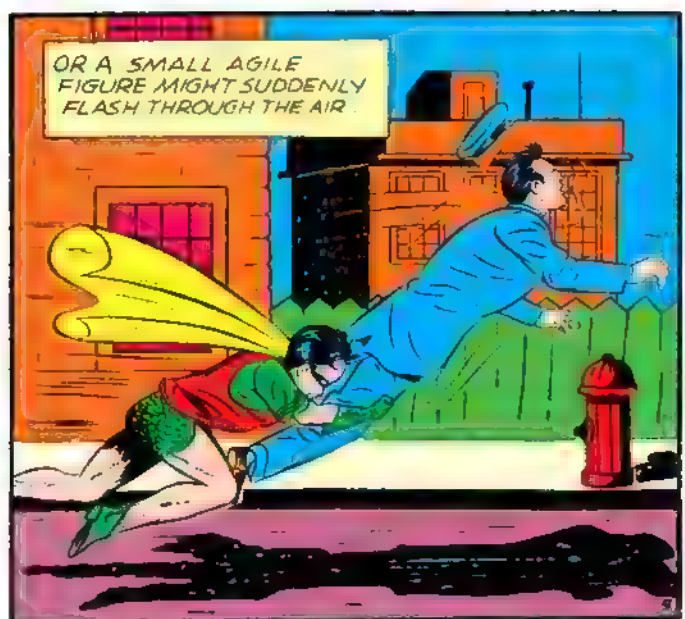
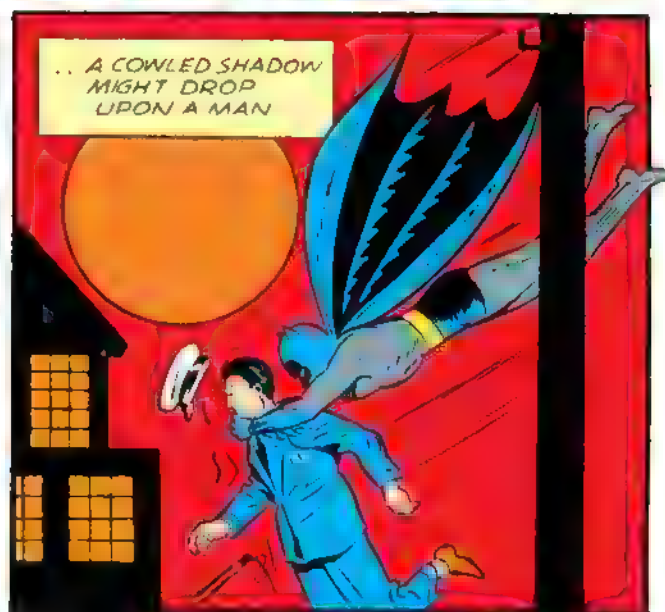
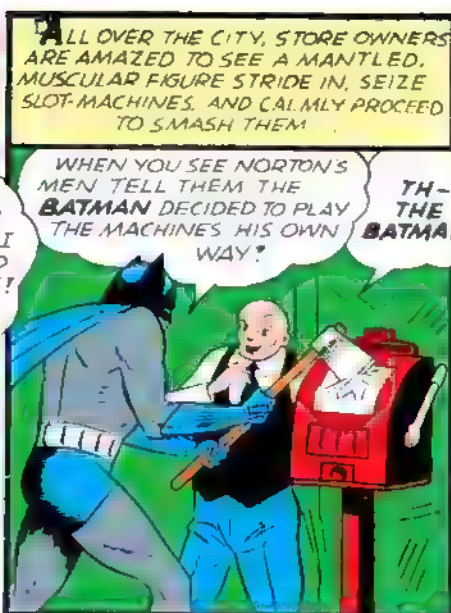




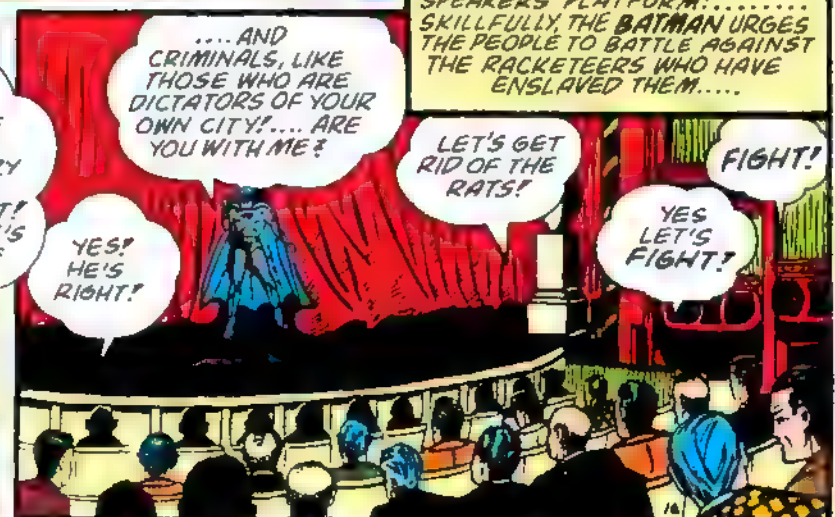
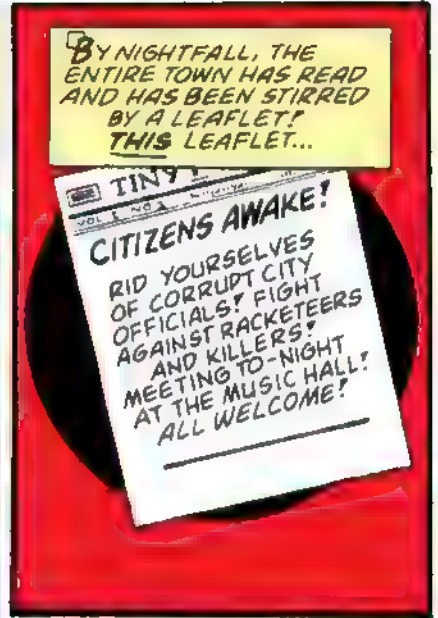
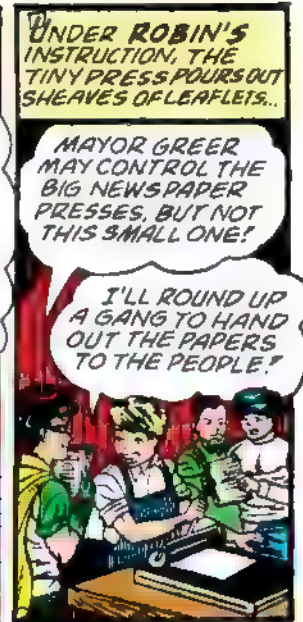
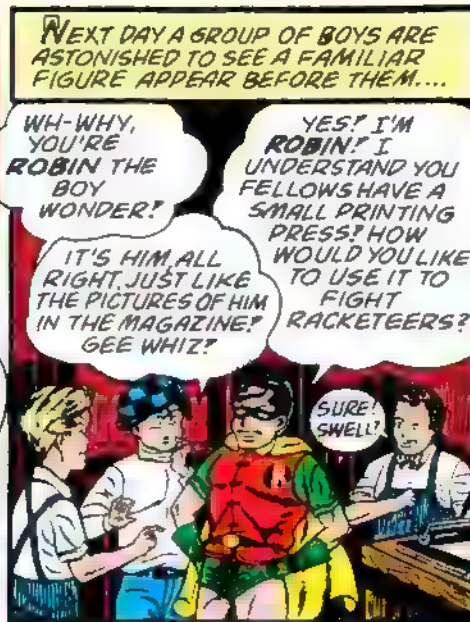
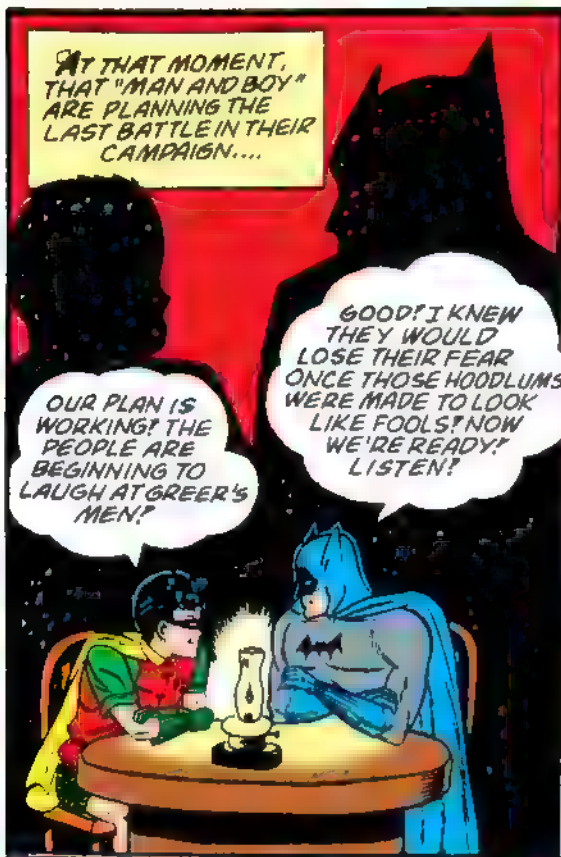




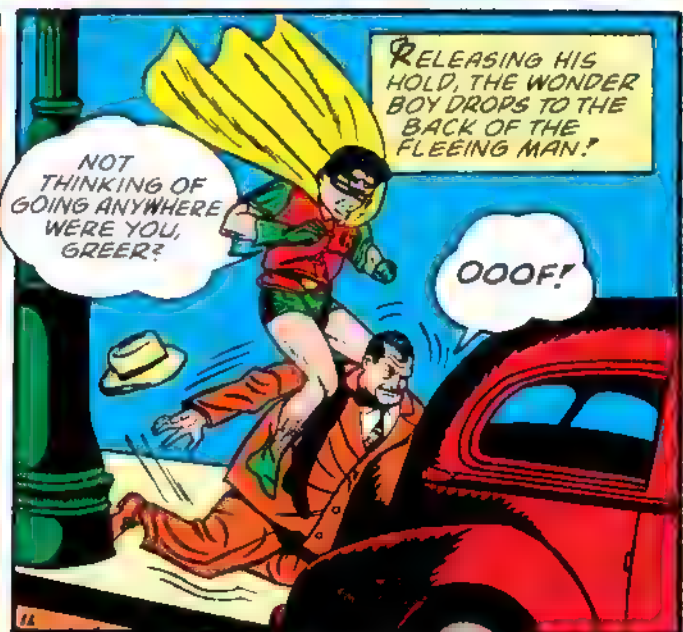
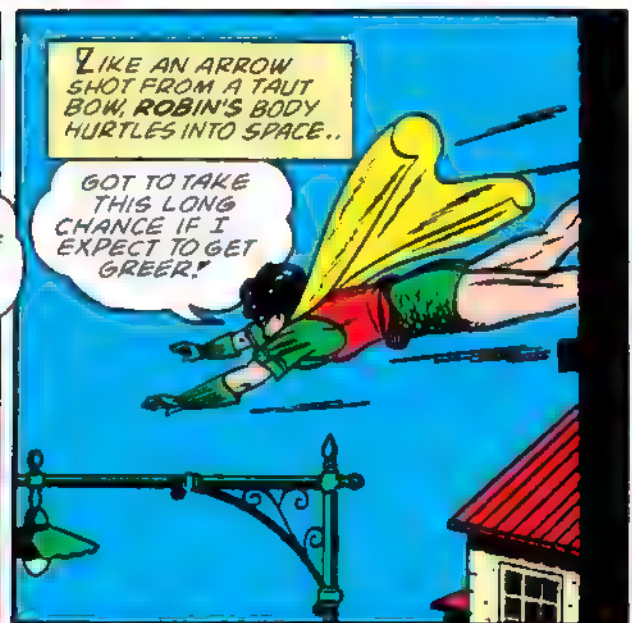
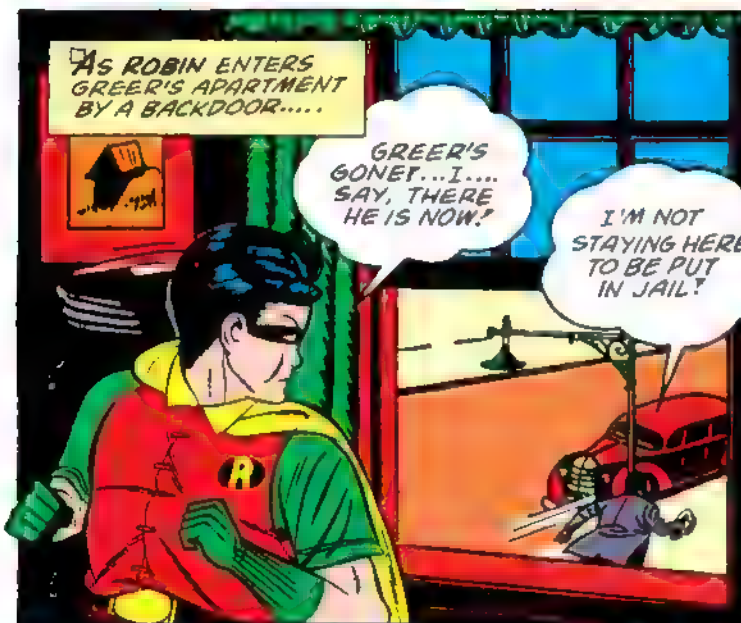




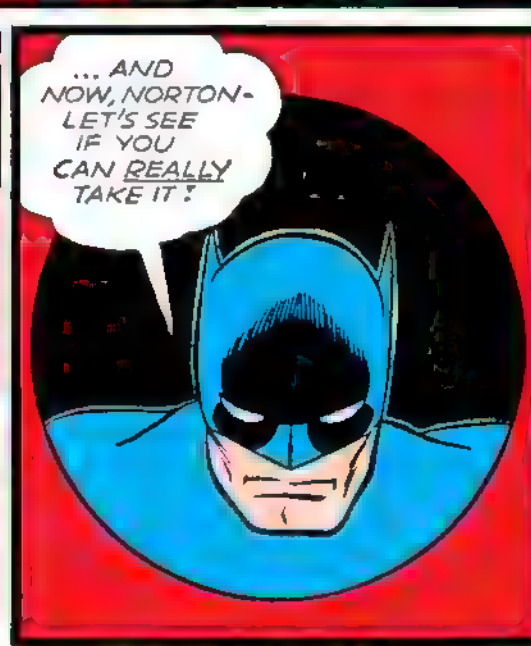
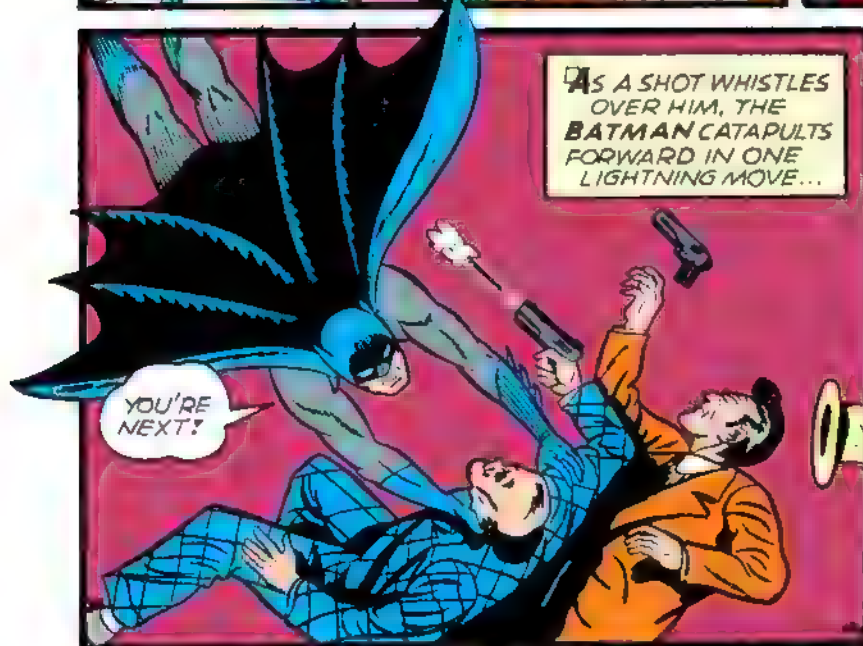
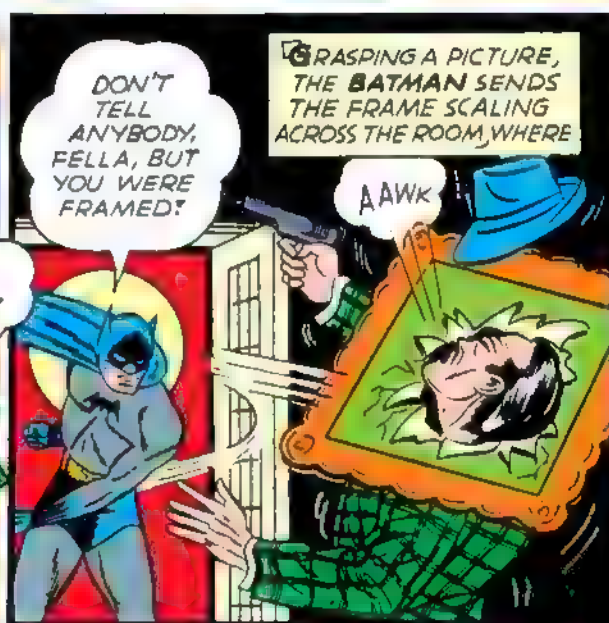
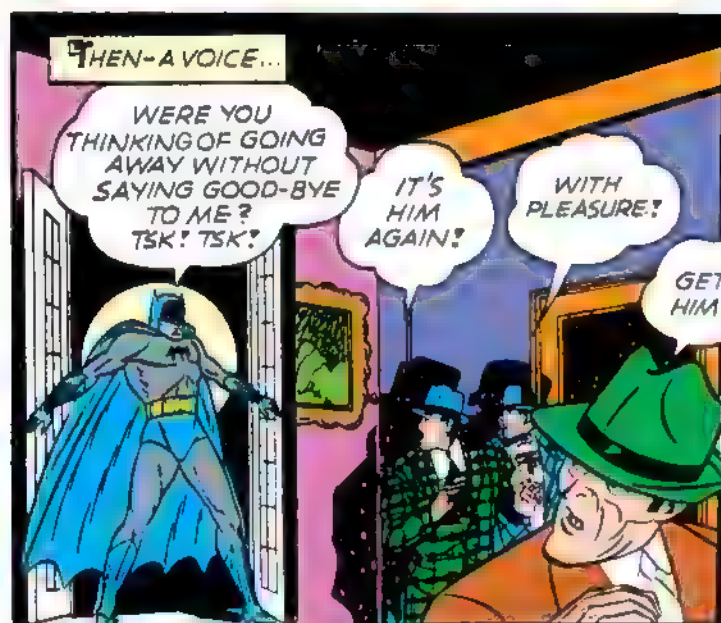
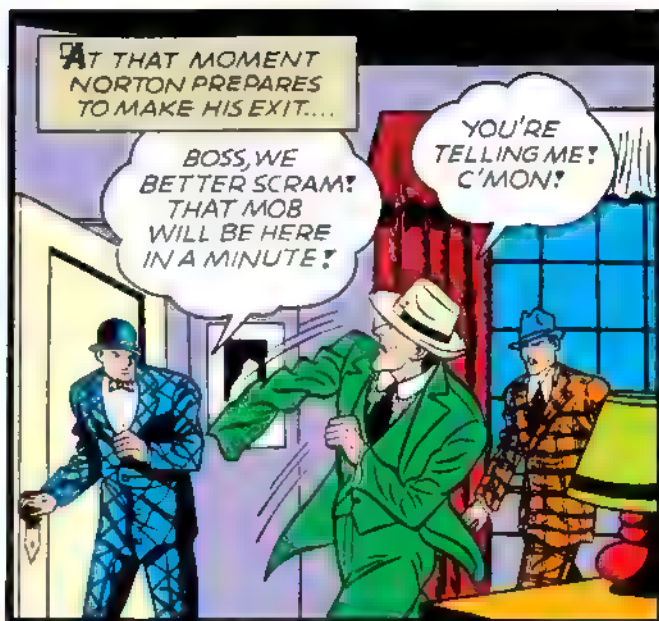












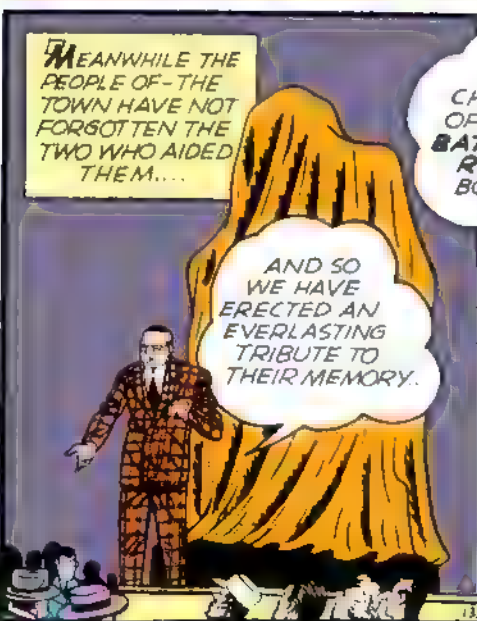
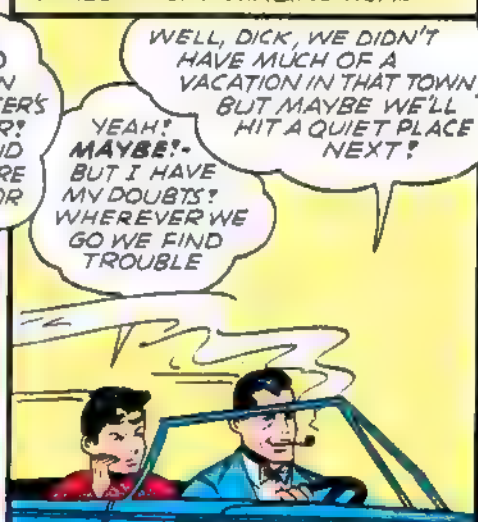




LATER, A GRATEFUL PEOPLE  
GATHER BEFORE TWO HEROIC  
FIGURES....



NEXT DAY FINDS BRUCE WAYNE  
AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON AGAIN  
SPEEDING UP A WINDING ROAD...



AMERICA'S  
GREAT  
ADVENTURE STRIP  
CHARACTERS.

**BATMAN**  
AND  
**ROBIN** THE  
Original BOY  
WONDER

WILL ASTOUND YOU  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE  
WITH THEIR MOST  
**AMAZING**  
ADVENTURE.  
DON'T MISS IT !!!

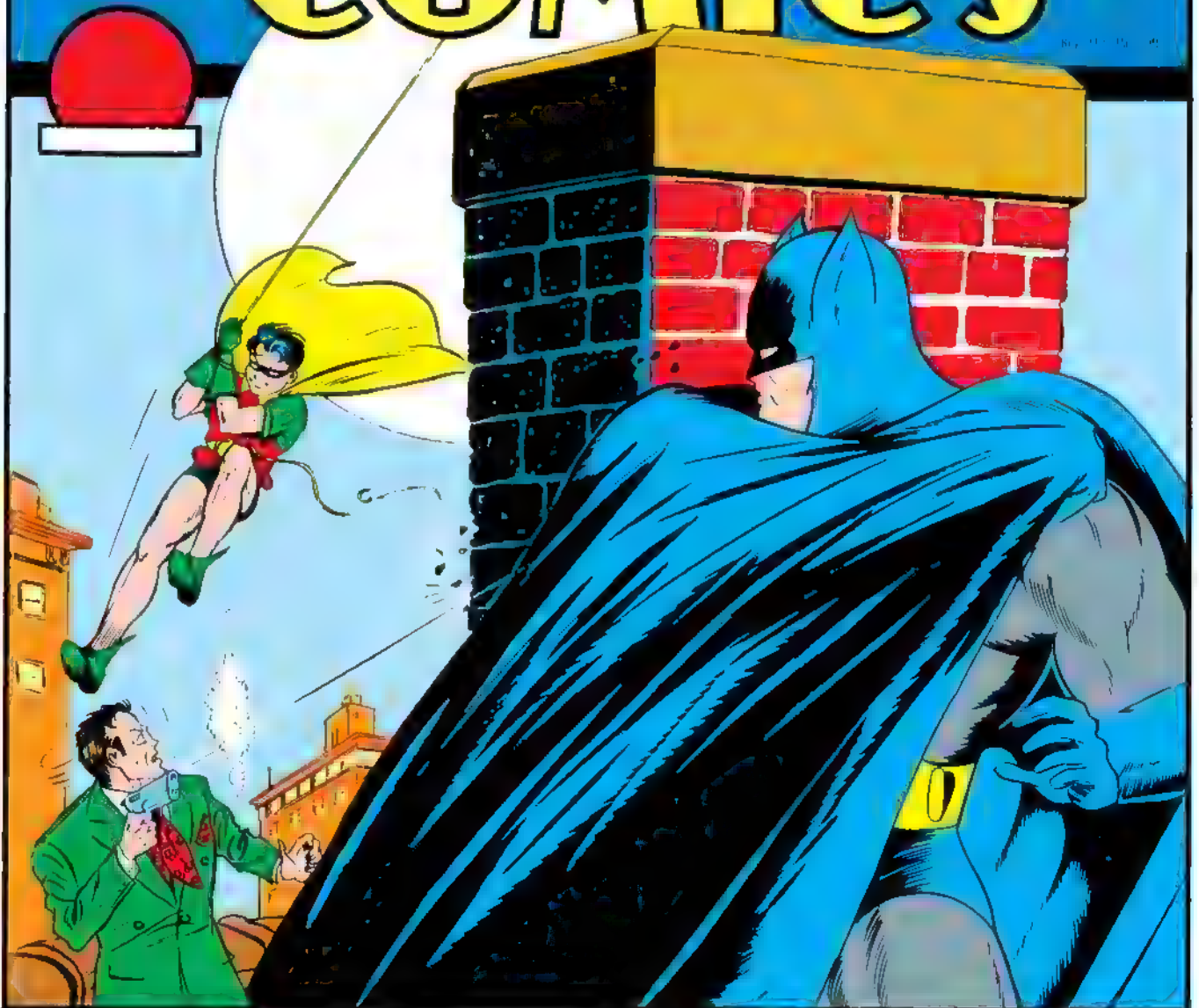


No. 44

The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

OCT.

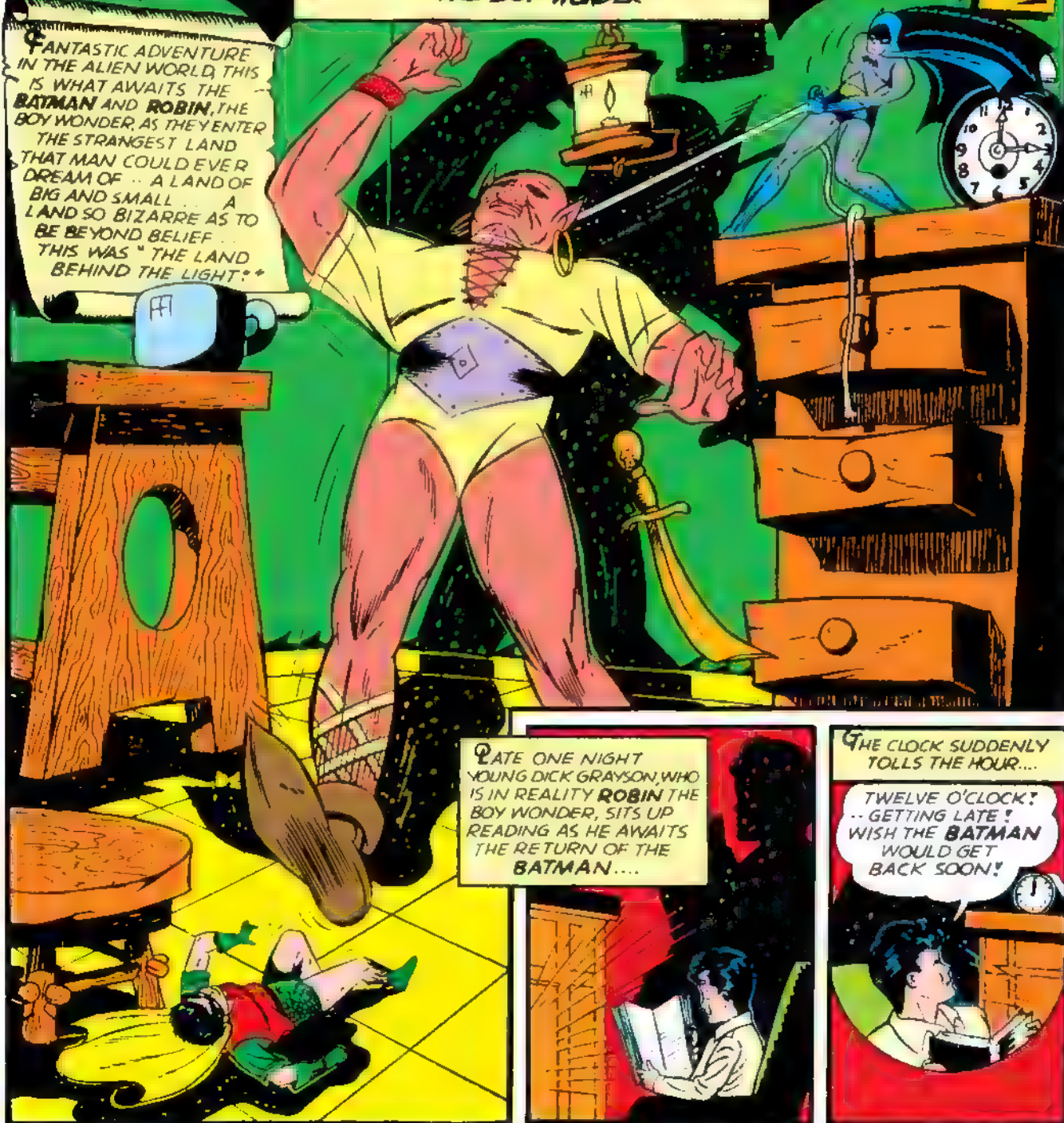




# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
THE BOY WONDER

FANTASTIC ADVENTURE  
IN THE ALIEN WORLD, THIS  
IS WHAT AWAITS THE  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE  
BOY WONDER, AS THEY ENTER  
THE STRANGEST LAND  
THAT MAN COULD EVER  
DREAM OF... A LAND OF  
BIG AND SMALL... A  
LAND SO BIZARRE AS TO  
BE BEYOND BELIEF...  
THIS WAS "THE LAND  
BEHIND THE LIGHT!"

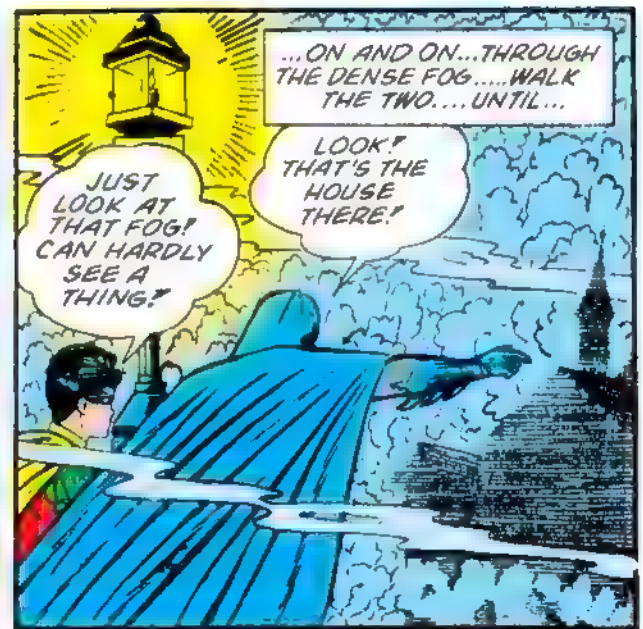
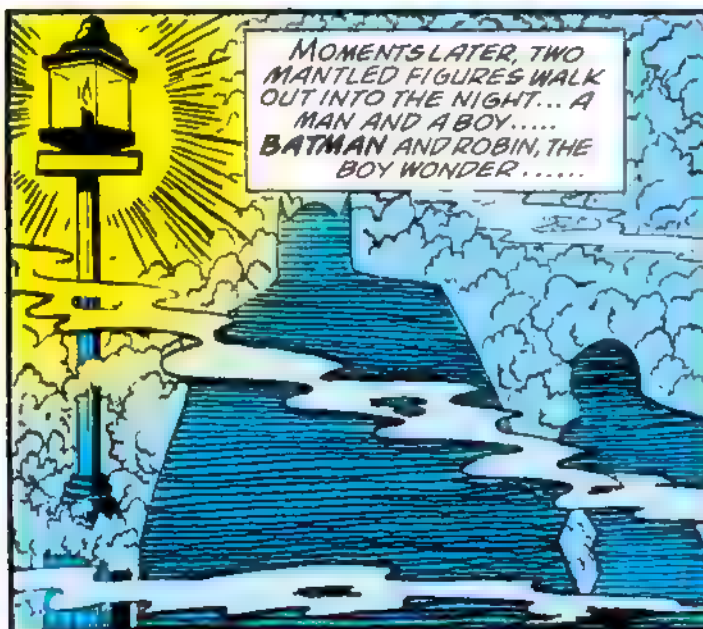


LATE ONE NIGHT  
YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, WHO  
IS IN REALITY **ROBIN** THE  
BOY WONDER, SITS UP  
READING AS HE AWAITS  
THE RETURN OF THE  
**BATMAN**....

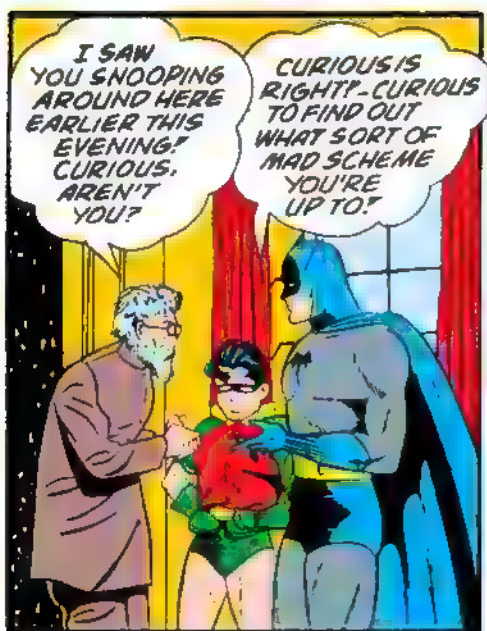
THE CLOCK SUDDENLY  
TOLLS THE HOUR....

TWELVE O'CLOCK!  
...GETTING LATE!  
WISH THE **BATMAN**  
WOULD GET  
BACK SOON!









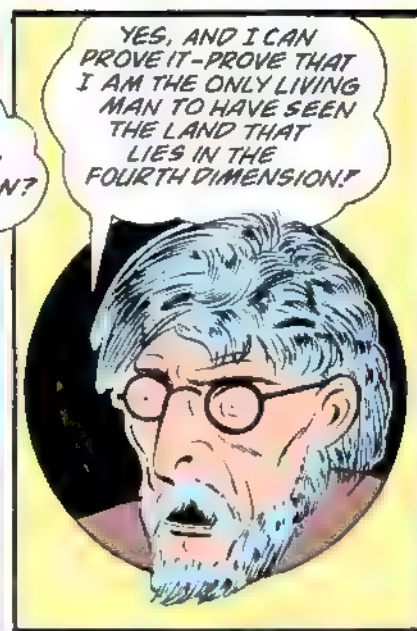
I SAW YOU SNOOPING AROUND HERE EARLIER THIS EVENING? CURIOUS, CURIOUS, AREN'T YOU?

CURIOUS IS RIGHT?—CURIOUS TO FIND OUT WHAT SORT OF MAD SCHEME YOU'RE UP TO?

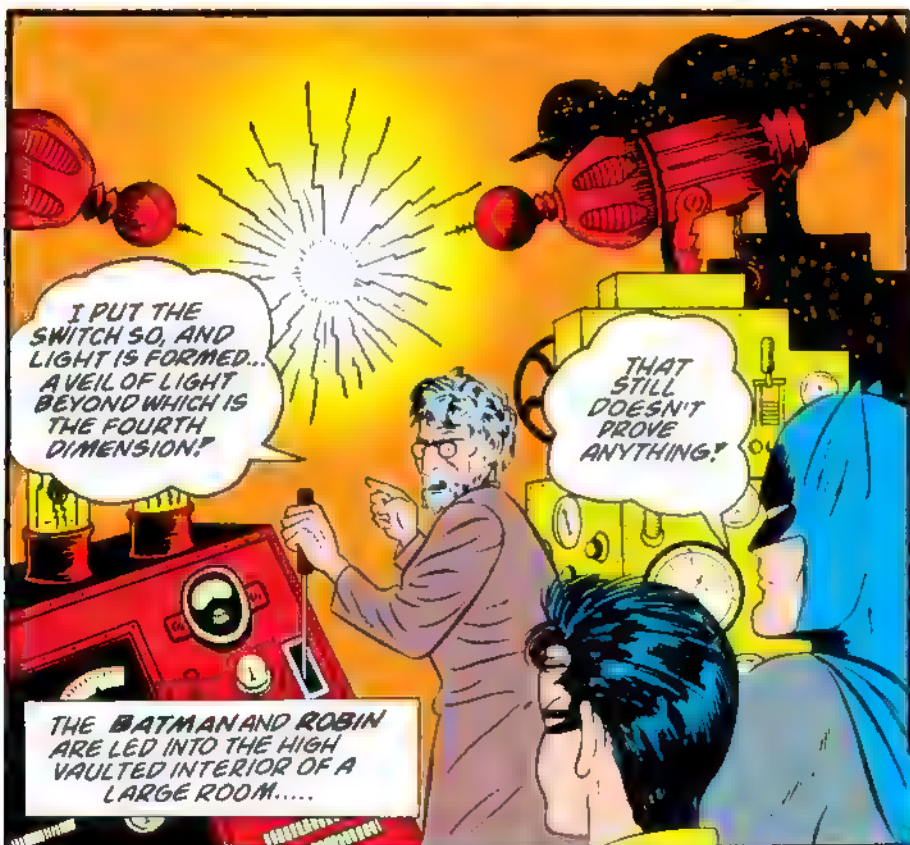


MAD SCHEME?? IS IT MADNESS TO HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION?

THE FOURTH DIMENSION?



YES, AND I CAN PROVE IT—PROVE THAT I AM THE ONLY LIVING MAN TO HAVE SEEN THE LAND THAT LIES IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION!



I PUT THE SWITCH SO, AND LIGHT IS FORMED... A VEIL OF LIGHT BEYOND WHICH IS THE FOURTH DIMENSION!

THAT STILL DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

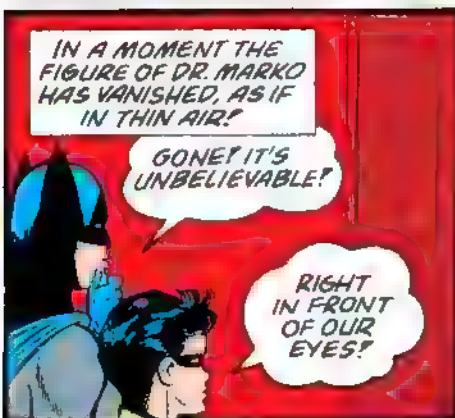
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE LED INTO THE HIGH VAULTED INTERIOR OF A LARGE ROOM.....



YOU CAN FIND NO BETTER PROOF THAN THIS!

LOOK!

AS DR. MARKO WALKS INTO THE LIGHT, A STARTLING THING HAPPENS... HIS BODY BEGINS TO DISAPPEAR!



IN A MOMENT THE FIGURE OF DR. MARKO HAS VANISHED, AS IF IN THIN AIR!

GONE! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES!



I DON'T KNOW WHERE MARKO HAS GONE, BUT THERE'S ONE SURE WAY OF FINDING OUT... I'M GOING TO WALK INTO THE LIGHT!

THEN I'M GOING WITH YOU!

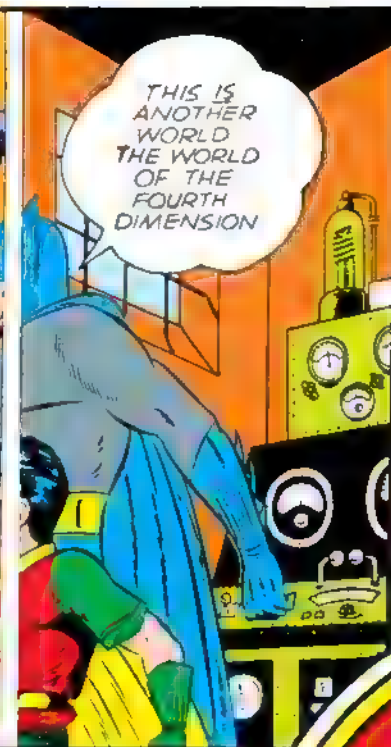


WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION THE TWO DAUNTLESS FIGURES WALK INTO THE VEIL OF LIGHT! WHAT SORT OF LAND... WHAT SORT OF DANGERS WILL THEY FIND?? WHAT LIES BEYOND?





IT'S JUST LIKE WALKING THROUGH A CURTAIN INTO ANOTHER WORLD!



THIS IS ANOTHER WORLD THE WORLD OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION



JUST LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE TREES

I WONDER WHERE DR. MARKO IS? HE ISN'T AROUND!



BATMAN AND ROBIN GAZE UPON A STAGGERING SIGHT

HEY! A MAN! .. A GIANT!

SO THE "SMALL ONES" NOW TRESPASSON THE KING'S PROPERTY! ... THAT MEANS DEATH!



SUDDENLY.....

HMM! THIS IS A STRANGE PLACE... A VERY STRANGE PLACE.

WHY, HE MUST BE AT LEAST THIRTY FEET TALL!

BOY, I'LL SAY.



THE TOWERING COLOSSUS HOLDS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN HIS HUGE HANDS AS IF THEY WERE TOYS.

STRANGE! YOU ARE BIGGER THAN THE "SMALL ONES." VERY STRANGE! I THINK I WILL PUT YOU IN A CELL AND INFORM THE KING!



THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CARRIED INTO A CITY OF TOWERING DWELLINGS.

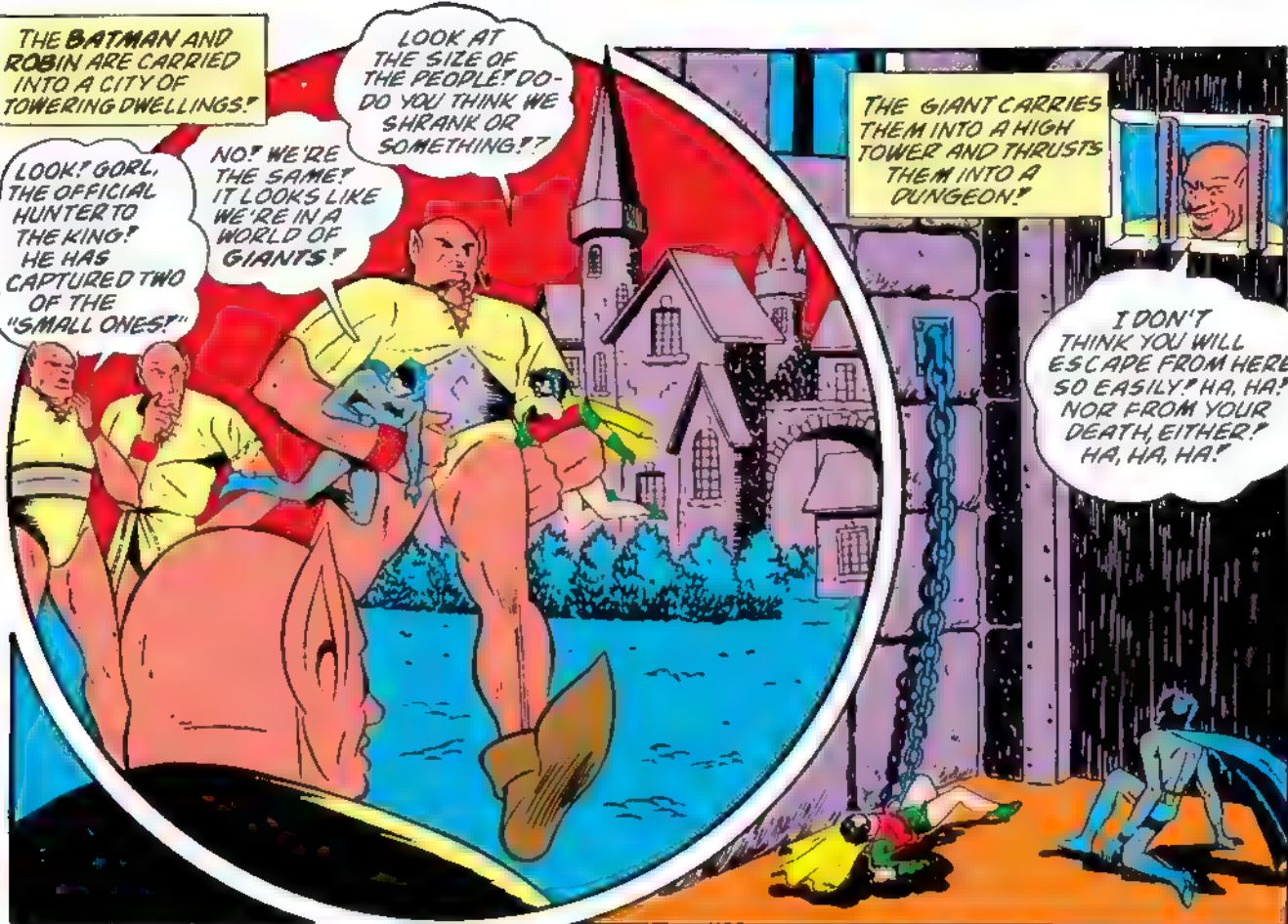
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE PEOPLE! DO YOU THINK WE SHRANK OR SOMETHING?!

THE GIANT CARRIES THEM INTO A HIGH TOWER AND THRUSTS THEM INTO A DUNGEON!

LOOK! GORL, THE OFFICIAL HUNTER TO THE KING! HE HAS CAPTURED TWO OF THE "SMALL ONES!"

NO! WE'RE THE SAME! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN A WORLD OF GIANTS!

I DON'T THINK YOU WILL ESCAPE FROM HERE SO EASILY! HA, HA! NOR FROM YOUR DEATH, EITHER! HA, HA, HA!



WELL, WE'RE CERTAINLY STUCK THIS TIME! I CAN'T SEE A WAY OUT!

I CAN'T WE COULD SQUEEZE THROUGH THOSE BARS UP THERE IF WE COULD REACH THEM! THE BATARANG MIGHT BE THE SOLUTION!

THIS OUGHT TO DO IT!

TYING THE END OF HIS SILKEN ROPE TO THE BATARANG, THE BATMAN MAKES A DESPERATE CAST FOR FREEDOM!

THE CAST IS SUCCESSFUL, AND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN BEGIN THEIR CLIMB TO SAFETY...

SQUEEZING THROUGH THE SPACE BETWEEN THE BARS THEY LET DOWN THE ROPE AGAIN AND CLIMB DOWN THE OTHER SIDE...

WE'RE OUT! NOW WHAT?

WE'LL MAKE FOR THOSE STEPS AND GET AWAY FROM HERE!

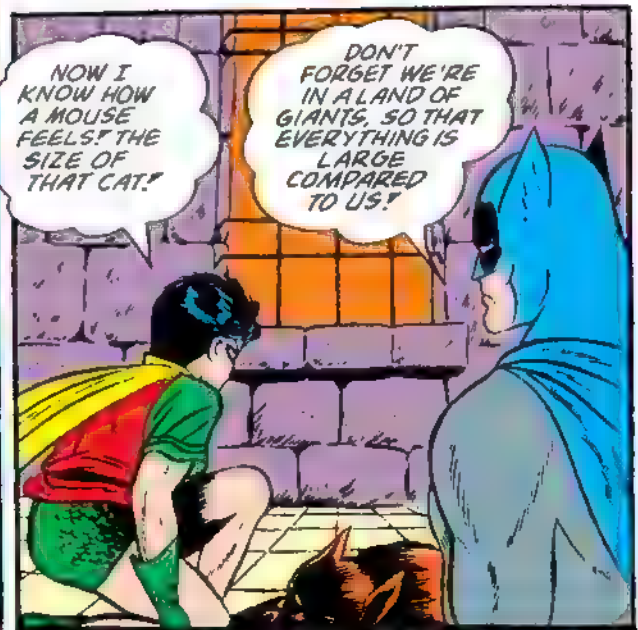
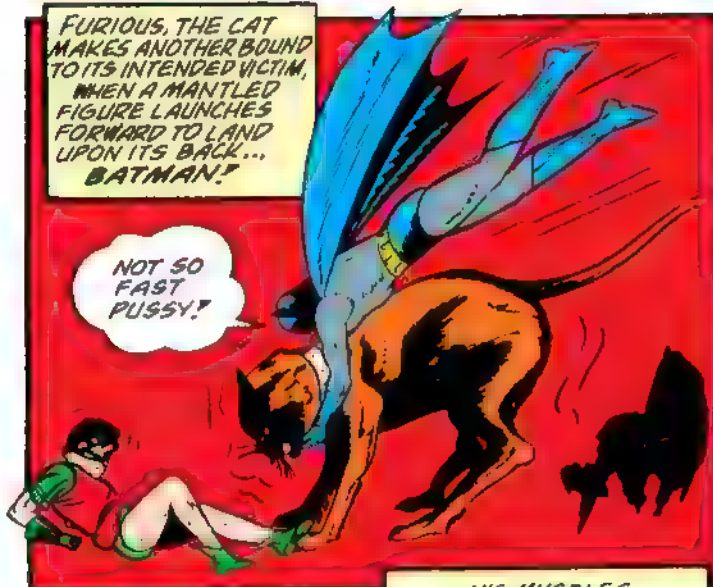
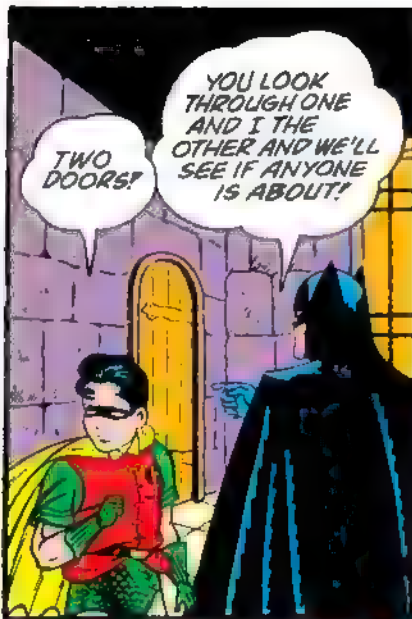
I FEEL KNEE-HIGH TO A GRASSHOPPER.

FINDING THE GIANT STEPS TOO STEEP FOR THEM, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HOP DOWN FROM ONE TO ANOTHER!

I NEVER KNEW GOING DOWN STEPS COULD BE SO MUCH TROUBLE!











TWO GIANT HANDS SUDDENLY SCOOP UP THE TWO FIGURES!

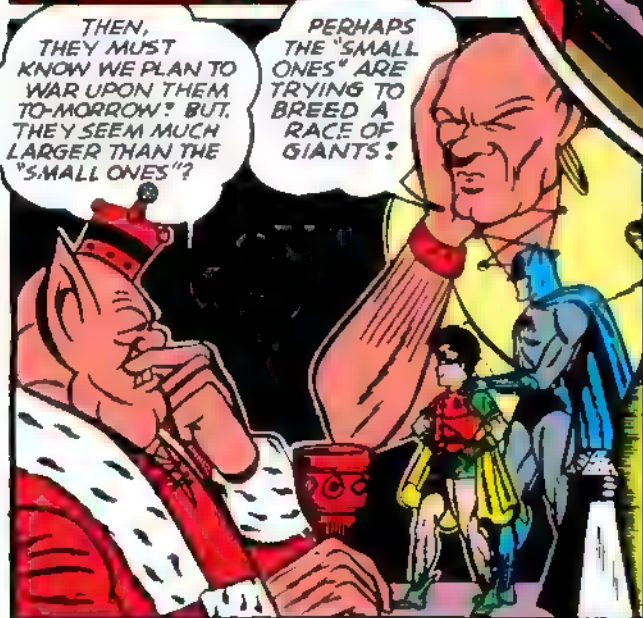
TRYING TO ESCAPE, EH? THE KING SHOULD KNOW OF THIS!



BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE TAKEN TO THE KING!

I HAVE CAPTURED TWO OF THE "SMALL ONES," YOUR MAJESTY! IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THEY ARE SPIES.

GORL, YOU ALWAYS DISTURB ME WHEN I'M EATING! WHAT IS IT NOW?



THEN, THEY MUST KNOW WE PLAN TO WAR UPON THEM TO-MORROW! BUT, THEY SEEM MUCH LARGER THAN THE "SMALL ONES"?

PERHAPS THE "SMALL ONES" ARE TRYING TO BREED A RACE OF GIANTS?



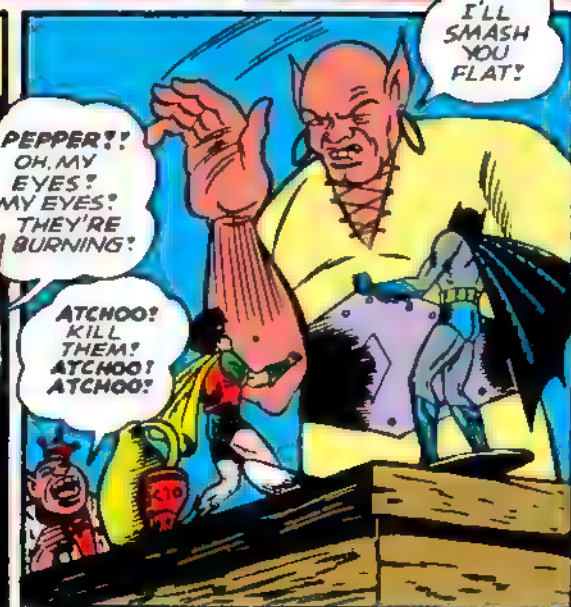
THEN WE ARE IN DANGER! KILL THEM! ACT AT ONCE!

EXACTLY MY SENTIMENTS! NOTHING LIKE QUICK ACTION!



WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS THE BATMAN PICKS UP A SHAKER OF PEPPER AND...

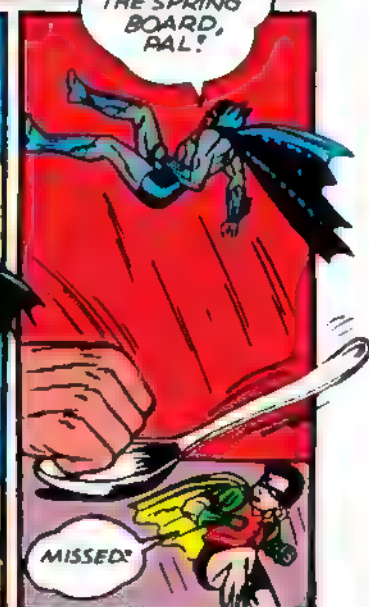
SPICY STUFF, EH, KING, OLD BOY!



PEPPER?! OH, MY EYES! MY EYES! THEY'RE BURNING!

ATCHOO! KILL THEM! ATCHOO! ATCHOO!

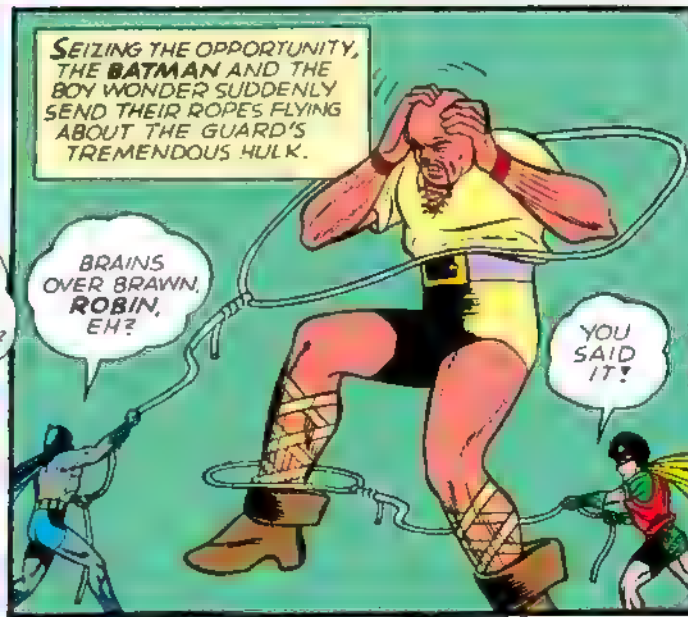
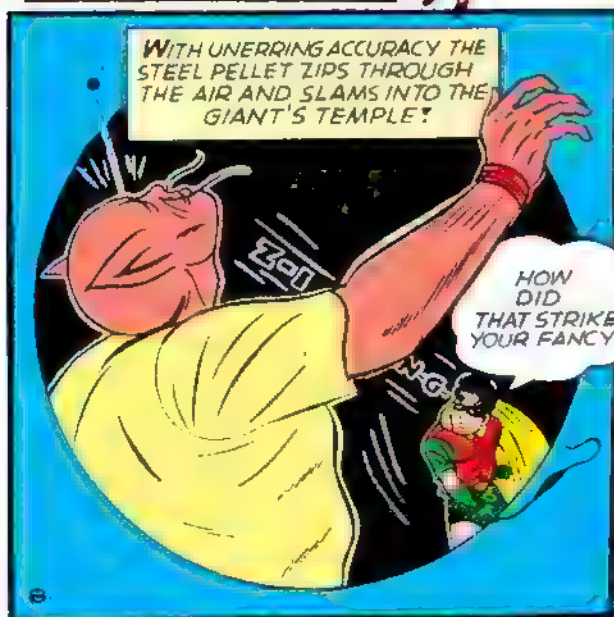
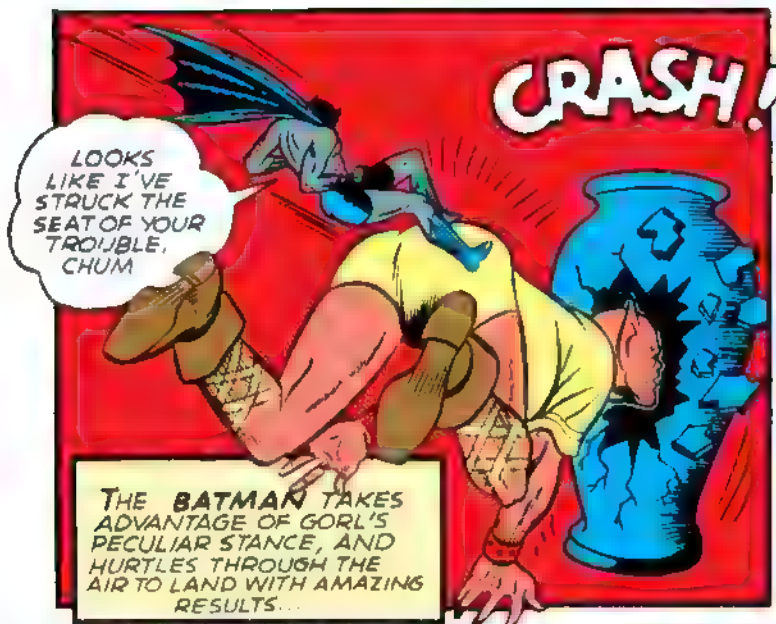
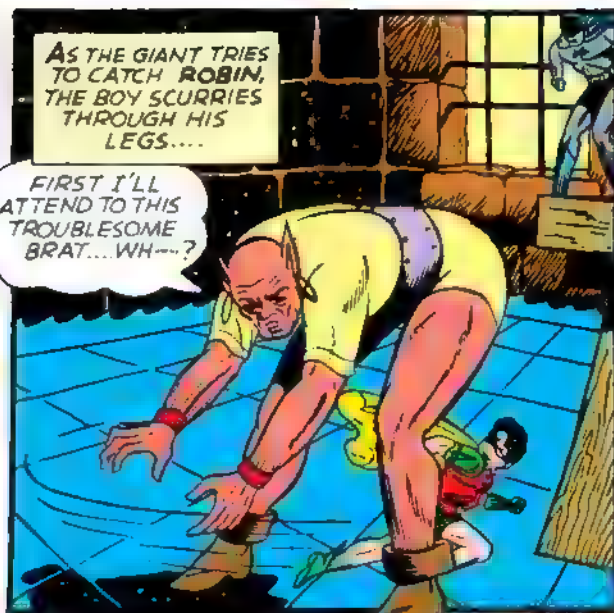
I'LL SMASH YOU FLAT!



THANKS FOR THE SPRING BOARD, PAL!

MISSED!









1 BEFORE THE GIANT CAN RECOVER, THEY SUDDENLY JERK ON THE ROPES HARD!

AH... AH... AH...!!



2 ATCHOO! GUARDS! GUA. (SPLUB)

COULDN'T GO WITHOUT GIVING YOU A PRESENT - HERE'S A NICE SOFT FRUIT!

C'MON, THE GUARDS WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE!



3 BETTER TAKE THIS, WE MIGHT NEED WEAPONS!

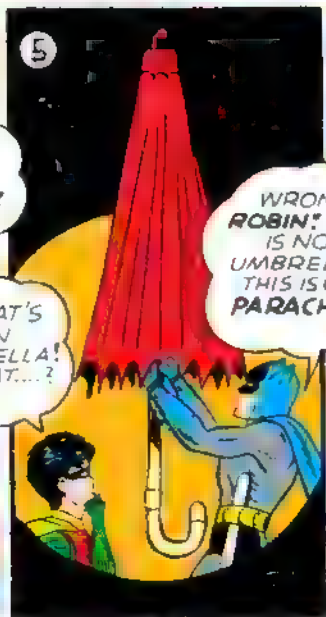


4 THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE TO THE WINDOW FOR MEANS OF ESCAPE...

WE CAN'T GET DOWN THIS WAY! - AND I CAN HEAR THOSE GUARDS COMING!

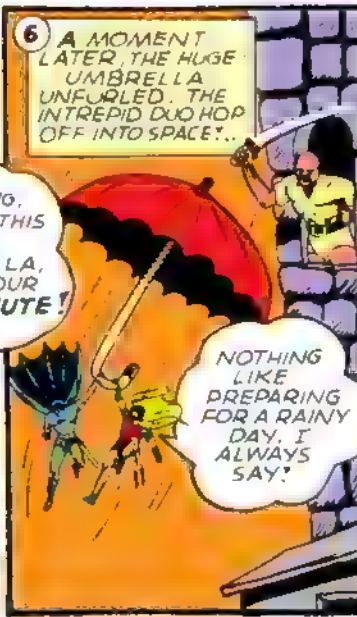
PARDON ME, BUT I'VE JUST HAD A BRAIN STORM!

THAT'S AN UMBRELLA! WHAT...?



5

WRONG, ROBIN! THIS IS NO UMBRELLA, THIS IS OUR PARACHUTE!



6 A MOMENT LATER, THE HUGE UMBRELLA UNFURLED. THE INTREPID DUO HOP OFF INTO SPACE...

NOTHING LIKE PREPARING FOR A RAINY DAY, I ALWAYS SAY!



7 AND ALIGHT SAFELY!

MADE IT!

YES, AND NOW I SUGGEST WE SEE HOW FAR AWAY FEET CAN TAKE US FROM THIS CHARMING LOCALE!

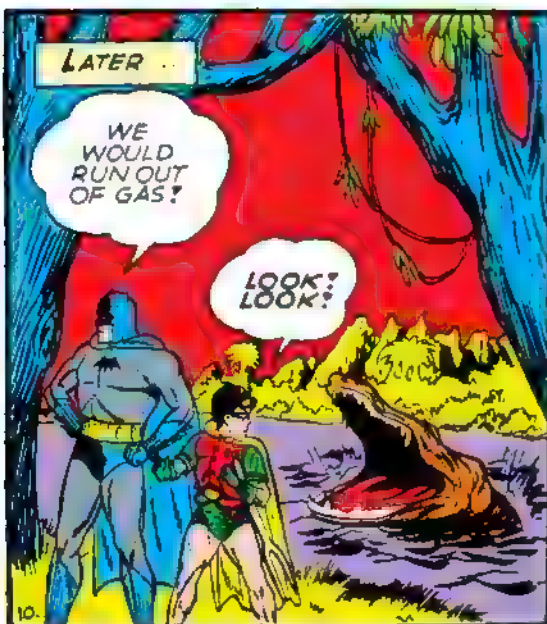
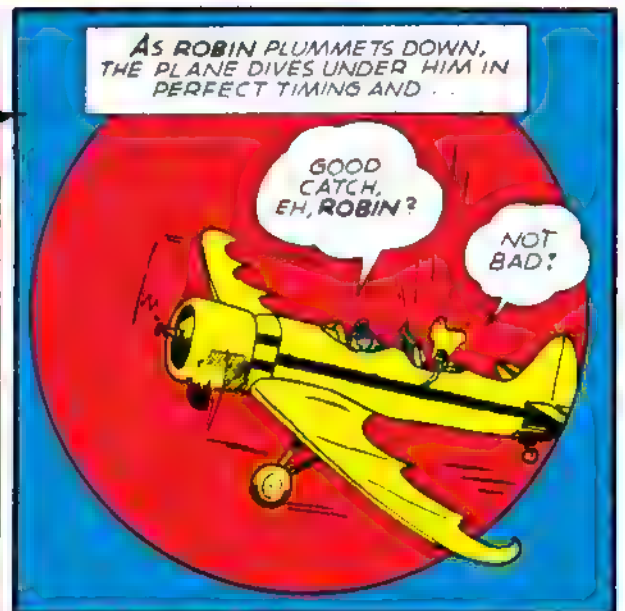
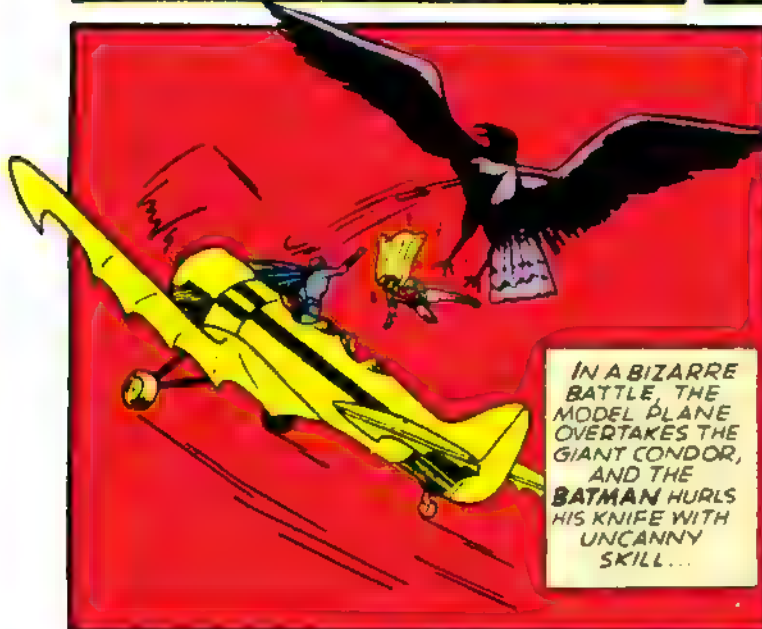
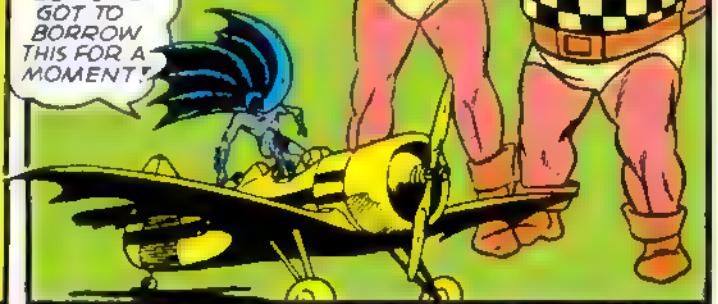


BUT AT THE END OF THE FIELD, THE BATMAN SEES TWO BOYS HUDDLED ABOUT AN OBJECT AND...

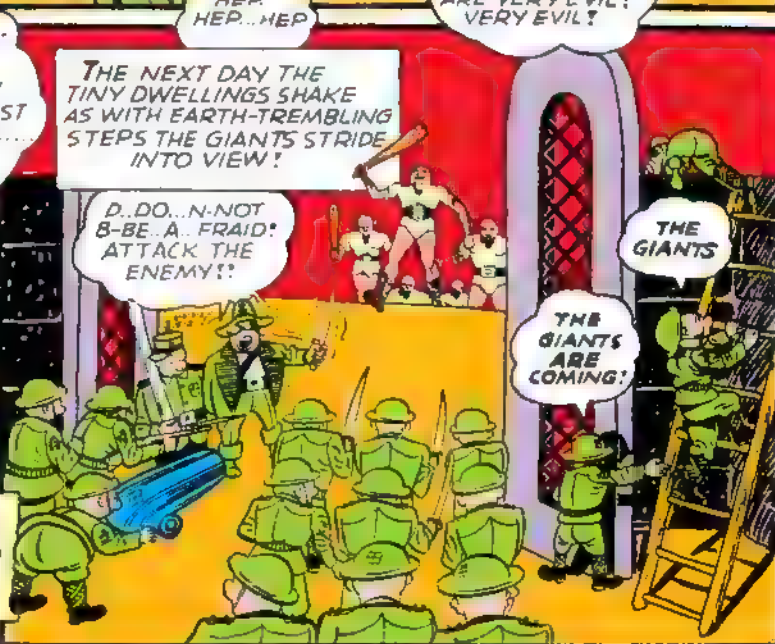
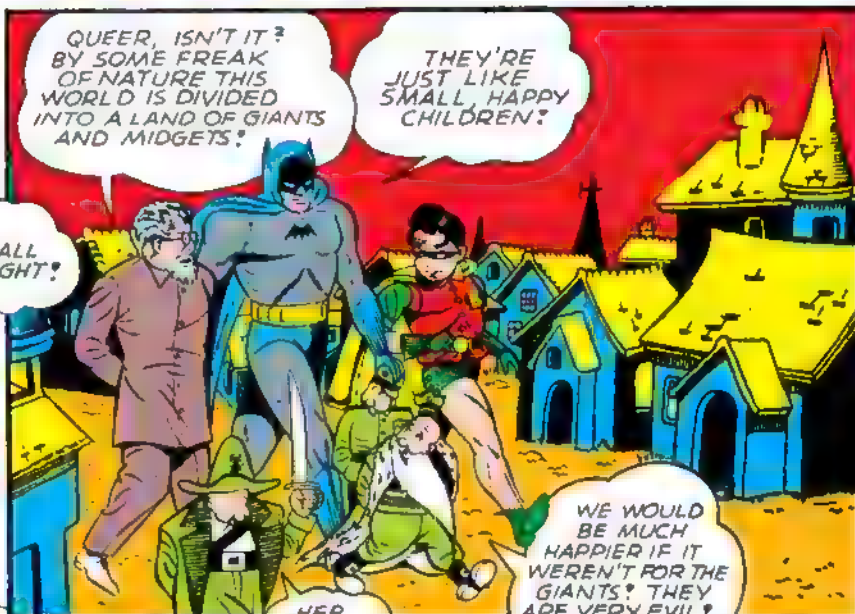
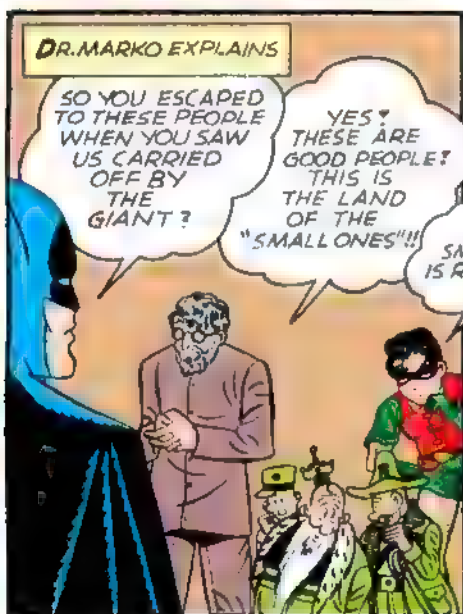
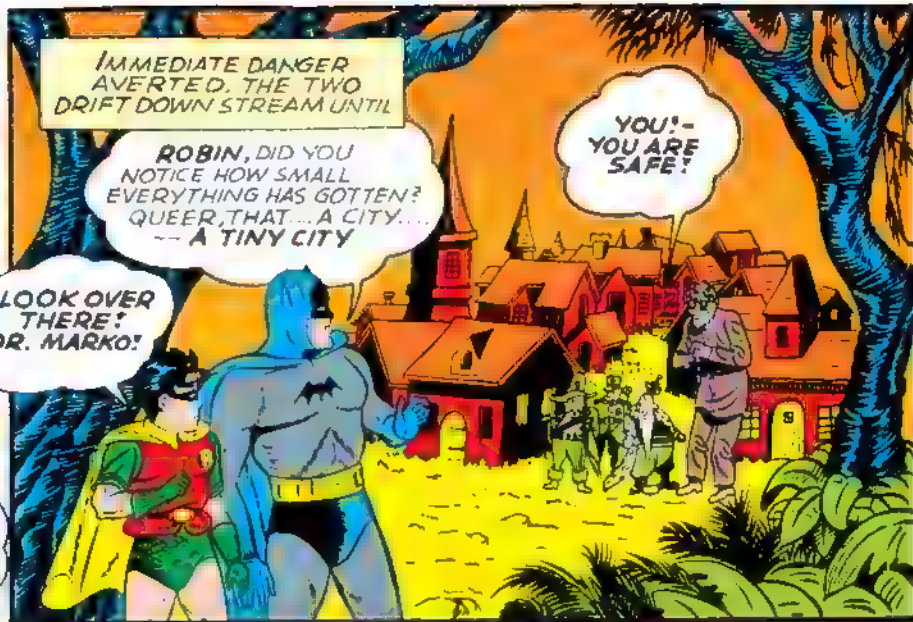
IT'S A REAL MODEL PLANE! MADE JUST LIKE A REAL ONE! IT EVEN HAS CONTROLS AND WORKS BY GASOLINE!

SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT TO BORROW THIS FOR A MOMENT!

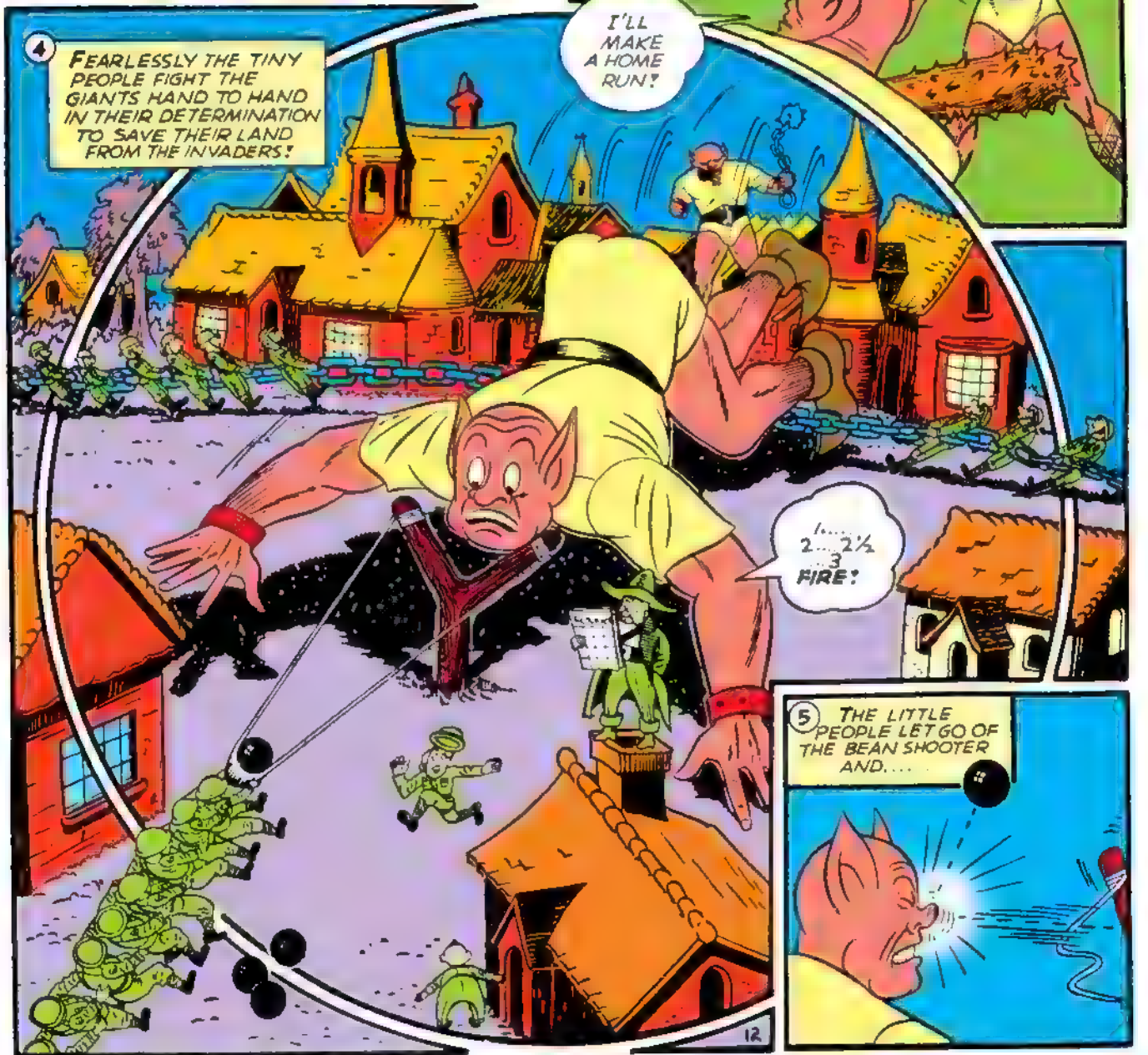
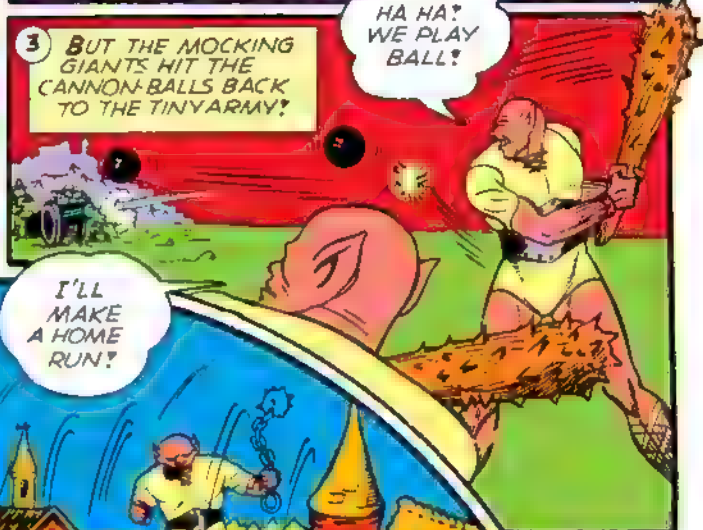
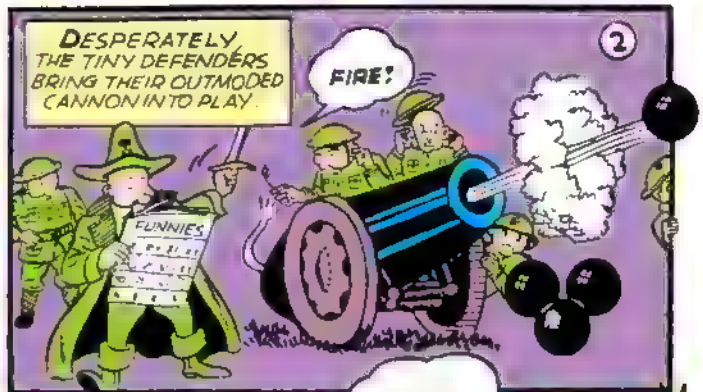
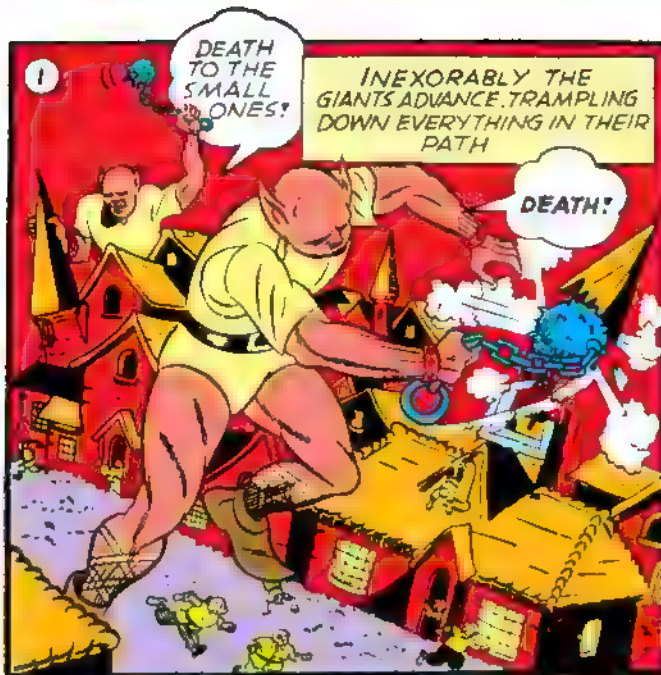
GOSH ITS HEY!-WHO?













SUDDENLY A SQUADRON OF TINY PLANE APPEAR AND TOSS OBJECTS THAT HIT THE GROUND AND BURST OPEN! BEES, HORNETS, GNATS, MOSQUITOES EMERGE AND DESCEND IN A SWARM UPON THE VAST AREAS OF SKIN SO BRAZENLY EXPOSED BY THE GIANTS.

IT WORKED! YOUR PLAN OF PUTTING THOSE INSECTS IN BAGS THAT BURST WHEN THEY HIT THE GROUND WORKED!

AS MORE INSECTS SWARM TOWARDS THEM, THE GIANTS SUDDENLY LOSE THEIR TASTE FOR BATTLE AND FLEE IN MORTAL TERROR...

I'M STUNG! OUCH!

OUCH!

THE GIANTS ARE FLEEING! WE HAVE WON, WE HAVE WON!

BUT ONE GIANT DOES NOT FLEE, FOR HE SUDDENLY SPIES AND SPRINGS AFTER ROBIN... GORL!

OUCH!

WITH GIANT STRIDES HE COMES NEARER... NEARER... EVER CLOSING THE GAP... NEARER, UNTIL....

WAKE UP? WAKE UP!

YOU! I'LL FIX YOU NOW! I'LL CRUSH YOU TO BITS!

HA! I'VE GOT YOU NOW!

NO... N... HUH? ... WHA ...

OH OH! TROUBLE!

NO NO!

IT DIDN'T HAPPEN? IT WAS A DREAM! ... A DREAM!

SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHAT'RE YOU MUMBLING ABOUT?

WHAT WERE YOU READING, ANYWAY? OH, OH!

GIANTS AND DWARFS IN MYTH & FABLE

THAT'S POTENT STUFF, KID! LIKE AS NOT TO GIVE YOU BAD DREAMS... NIGHTMARES!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

NEXT MONTH BACK TO REALITY... THE REALITY OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER IN THEIR CEASELESS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME IN A NEW BREATH-TAKING Adventure

No. 3

FALL ISSUE

# BATMAN



BOB  
RIVE

MORE  
BRAND-NEW  
WHIRLWIND  
ADVENTURES OF  
*The*  
**BATMAN**  
*and*  
**ROBIN!**



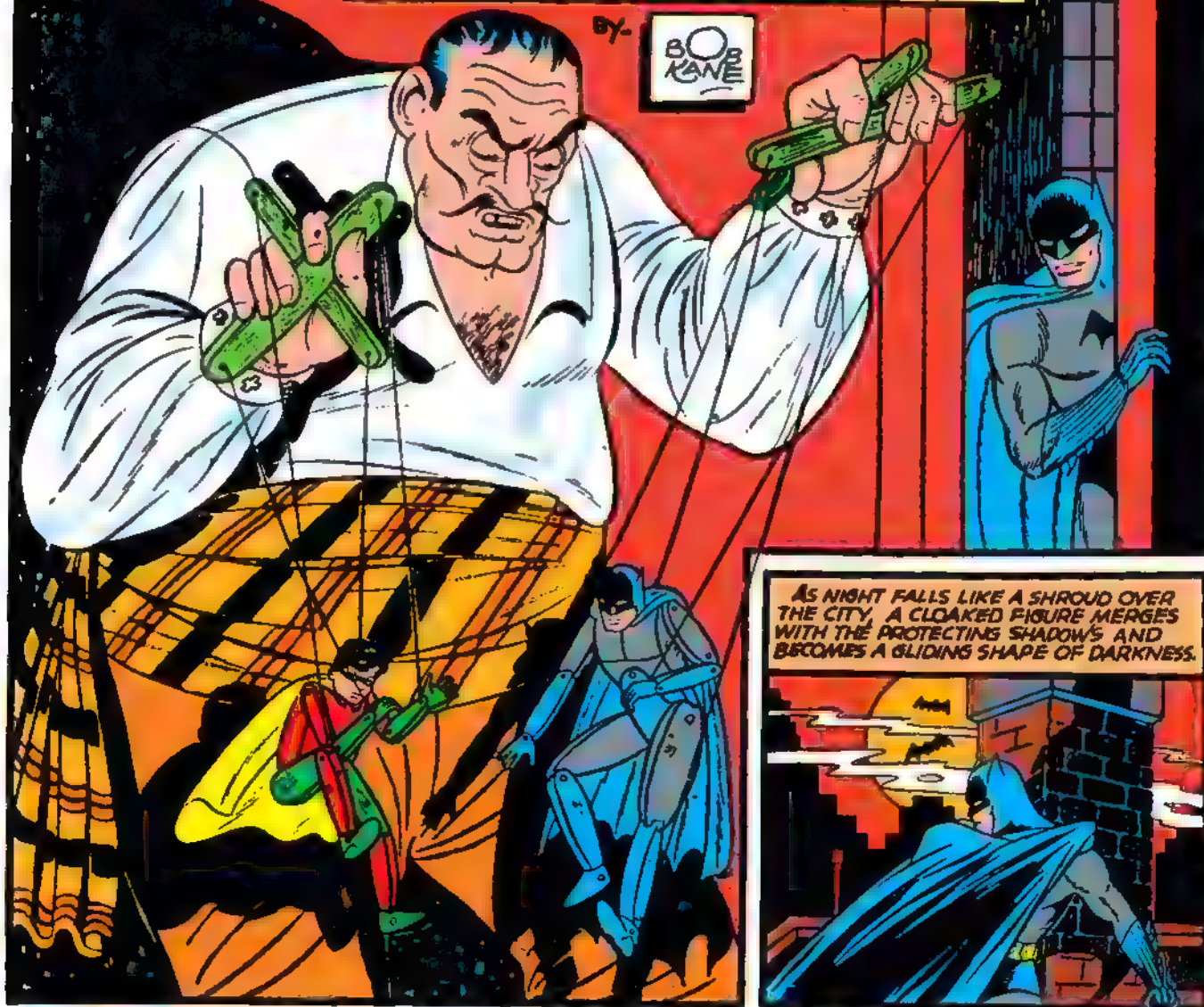
# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BRUCE WAYNE, BORED SOCIETY PLAYBOY BY DAY, AVENGER OF CRIME BY NIGHT? THIS IS THE WAY OF THAT STRANGE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE KNOWN AS... THE BATMAN? WITH HIS YOUNG AIDE, DICK GRAYSON, CALLED ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, HE AGAIN MATCHES WITS WITH AN EVIL, ALL-POWERFUL BEING ABLE TO SWAY THE MINDS OF MEN... A BEING WHO PULLS THE STRINGS OF HIS HUMAN MARIONETTES WITH MAD, SKILLFUL FINGERS? THIS IS...  
"THE STRANGE CASE OF THE DIABOLICAL PUPPET MASTER"

By-

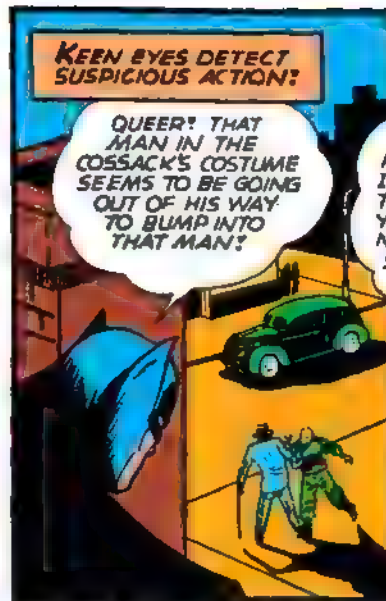
BOB  
KANE



AS NIGHT FALLS LIKE A SHROUD OVER THE CITY, A CLOAKED FIGURE MERGES WITH THE PROTECTING SHADOWS AND BECOMES A GLIDING SHAPE OF DARKNESS.



**SUPERFOE OF CRIME, THE BATMAN AGAIN TAKES TO HIS LONE PATROL**



**KEEN EYES DETECT SUSPICIOUS ACTION?**

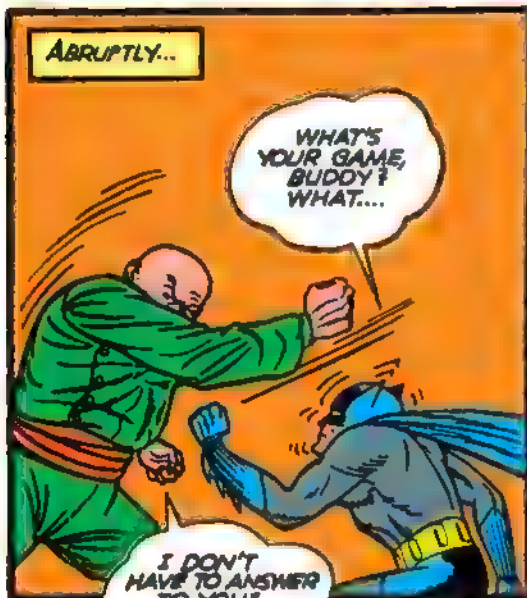
QUEER? THAT MAN IN THE COSSACK'S COSTUME SEEMS TO BE GOING OUT OF HIS WAY TO BUMP INTO THAT MAN?



**LIKE A MAMMOTH BAT, HE PLUMMETS TO THE STREET BELOW?**

I BEG YOUR PARDON- BUT I SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU FOUND IT NECESSARY TO SHOVE ME? UH?

SO SHOULD I? THERE SEEMED TO BE PLENTY OF WALKING SPACE?

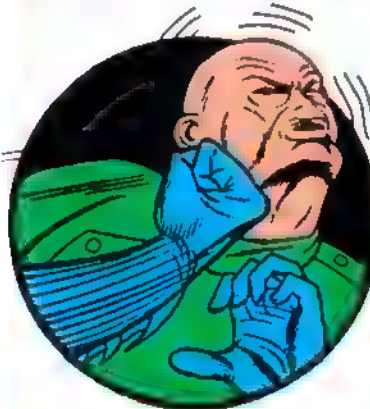


**ABRUPTLY...**

WHAT'S YOUR GAME, BUDDY? WHAT...

I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER TO YOU! GET OUT OF MY WAY!

**THE BATMAN'S FIST FLICKS OUT IN A LIGHTNING MOVE!!**



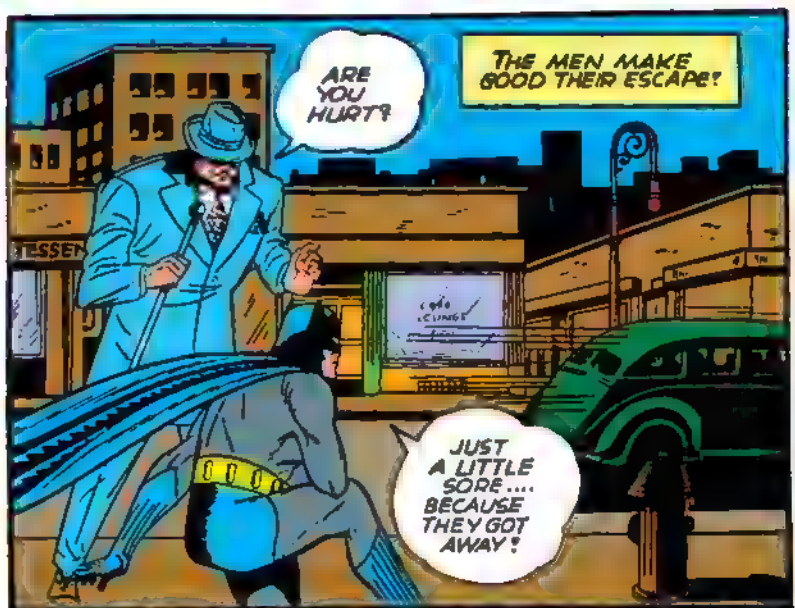
**SUDDENLY, THREE FIGURES LEAP FROM A SPEEDING CAR THAT SCREECHES TO A HALT?....**

THE MASTER WILL BE DISPLEASED!

I'LL STOP THE CLOAKED ONE!



A CRUSHING BLOW FROM BEHIND!



ARE YOU HURT?

**THE MEN MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE!**

JUST A LITTLE SORE.... BECAUSE THEY GOT AWAY!



THE BATMAN LEARNS THE MAN IS THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, DR CRAIG!

EVER SEE THOSE MEN BEFORE? KNOW WHAT THEY MIGHT BE AFTER?

NO! UNLESS IT IS MY FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY! IT WOULD BE OF TREMENDOUS VALUE IN WAR!



A FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY! MANY A FOREIGN POWER WOULD LIKE TO OWN THAT SECRET!



WHEN DR CRAIG GOES ON HIS WAY...

AS DR CRAIG WALKS, HE NOTICES A SMALL SCRATCH ON HIS HAND....

I MUST HAVE SCRATCHED MYSELF BY ACCIDENT WHEN THAT FELLOW BUMPED INTO ME! OH WELL, IT'S JUST A SCRATCH!



JUST A SCRATCH... A TINY SCRATCH. YET IT IS THIS SCRATCH THAT IS THE BEGINNING OF WHAT WAS MEANT TO BE A SCHEME SO FANTASTIC AS TO BE ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE

THE NEXT DAY AS BRUCE WAYNE WALKS THE STREETS.....

WELL? MY PLAYFUL COMPANIONS OF LAST NIGHT? NOW, WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE ENTERED THAT ALLEY?



I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHO THOSE MEN WERE?

SURE, THEY WORK THEM PUPPET STRINGS IN THE SHOW HERE! THAT'S IT OVER THERE!



AT THAT NIGHT'S SHOW BRUCE IS AMONG THE AUDIENCE.



THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT! PERHAPS ROBIN WILL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

IN AN EMPTY DRESSING ROOM NEXT TO THE ONE OCCUPIED BY THE PUPPET MASTER..ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

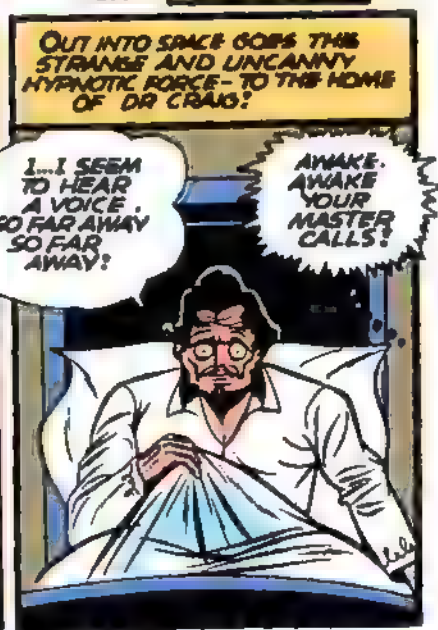
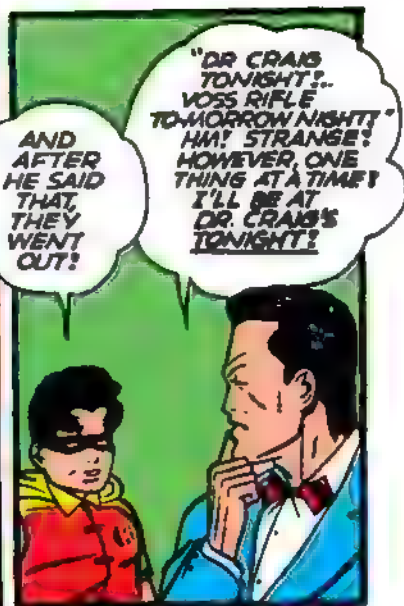
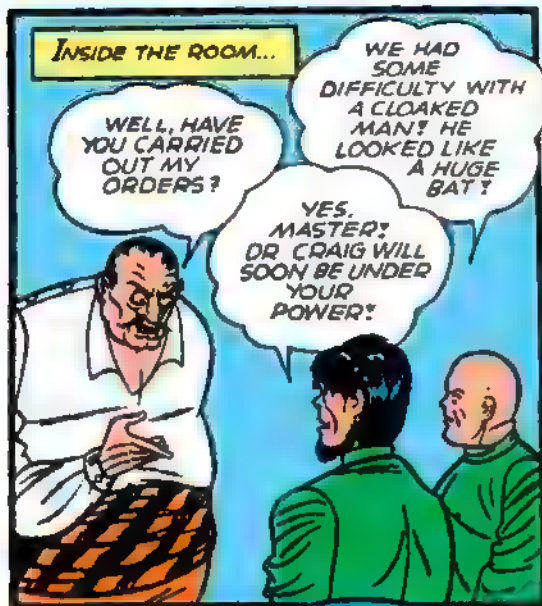
THE SHOW IS OVER! THEY'RE ENTERING THE ROOM?



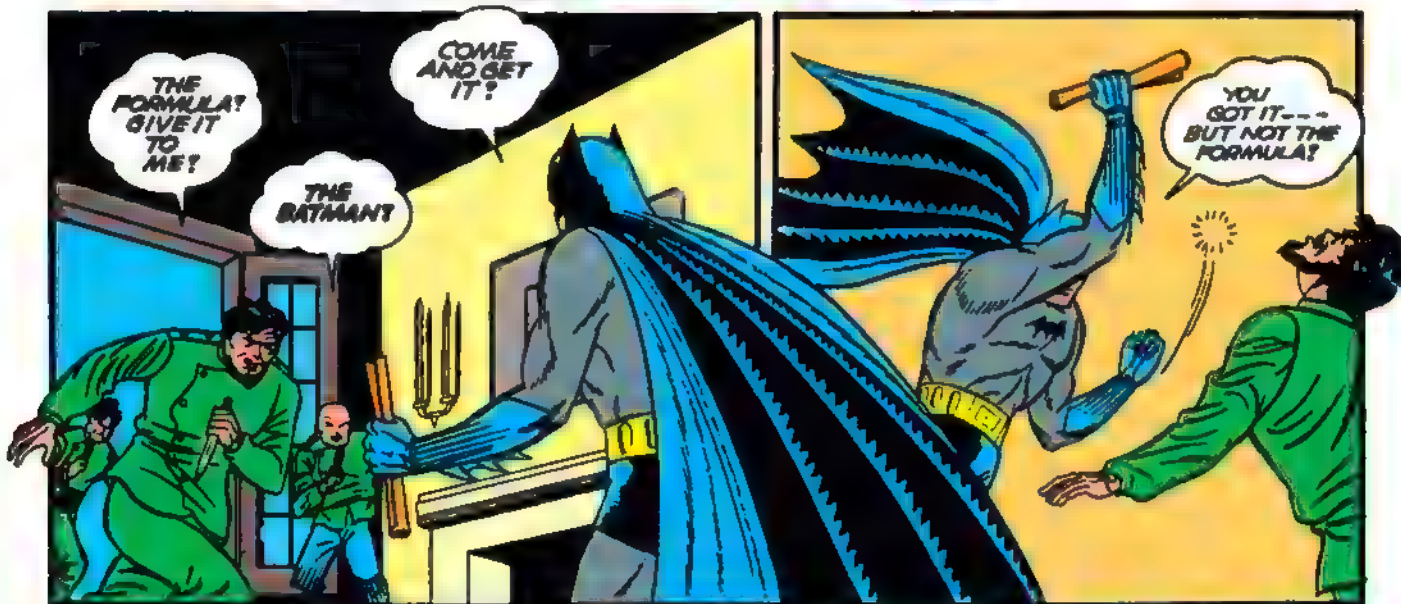
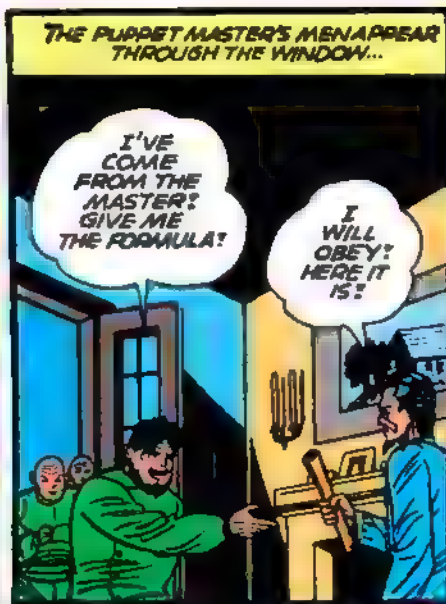
SWIFTLY, ROBIN APPLIES AN INSTRUMENT TO THE WALL, VERY MUCH LIKE A DOCTOR'S STETHOSCOPE, ENABLING HIM TO HEAR ALL THAT TRANSPIRES...

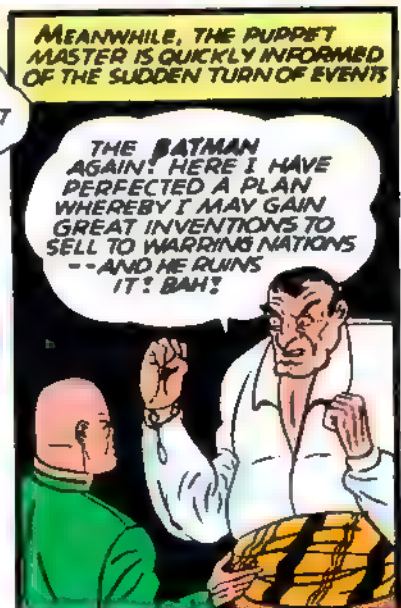
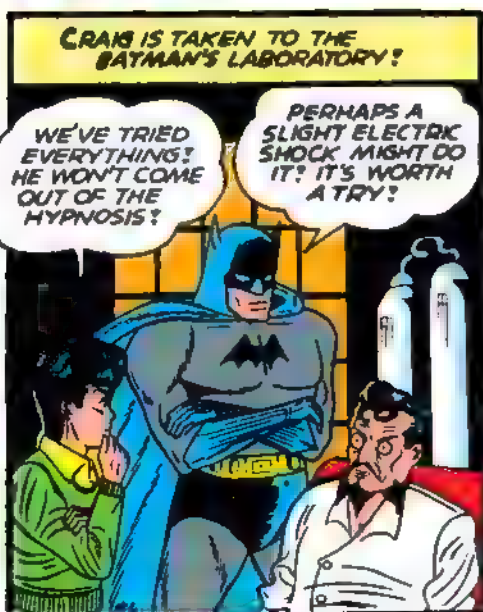
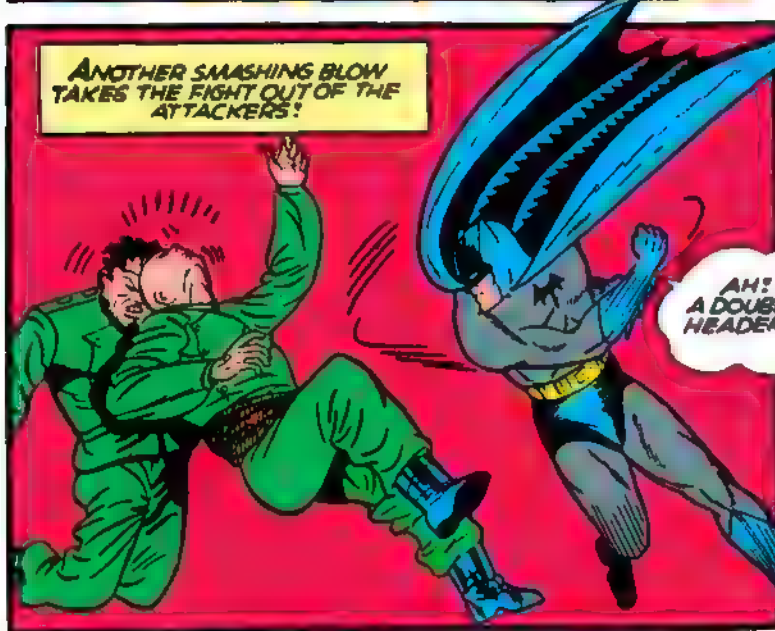




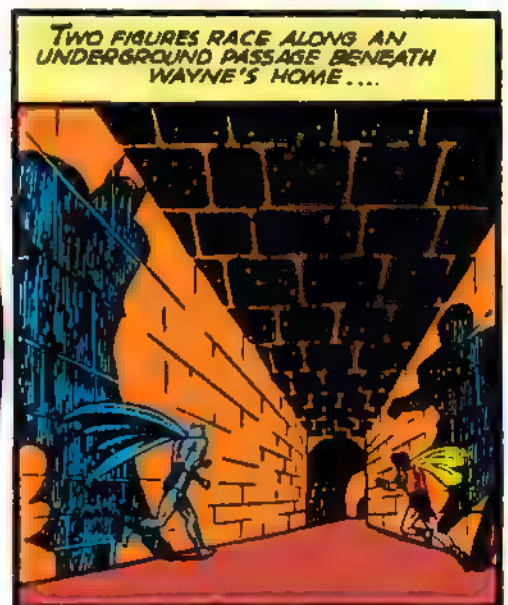
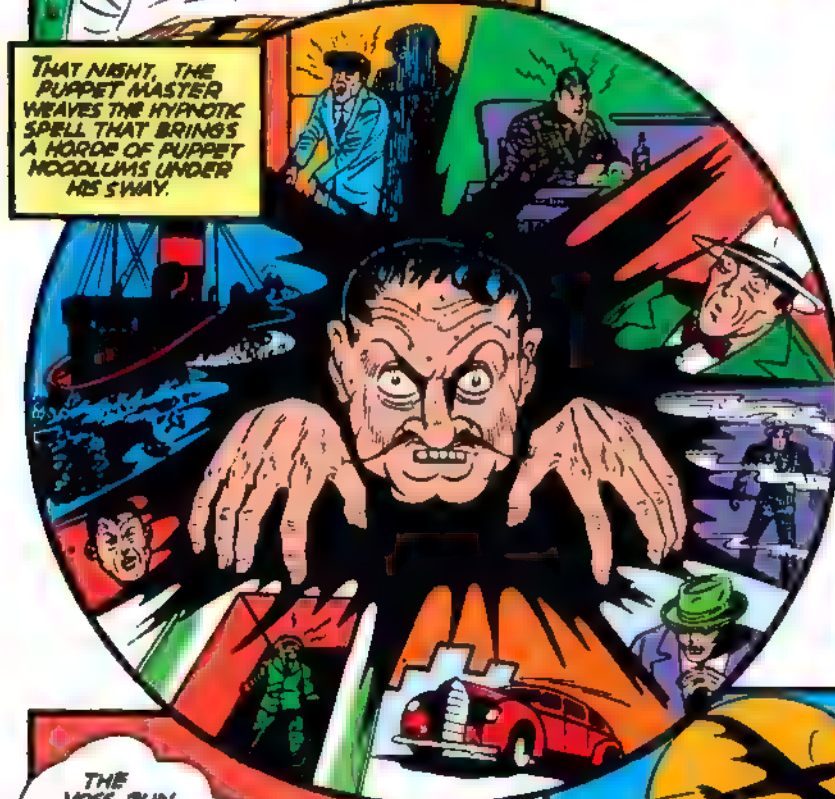
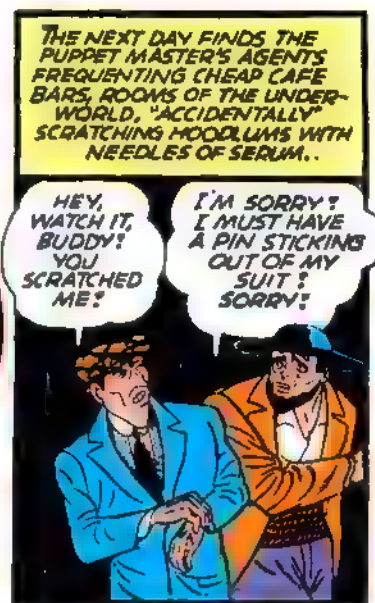
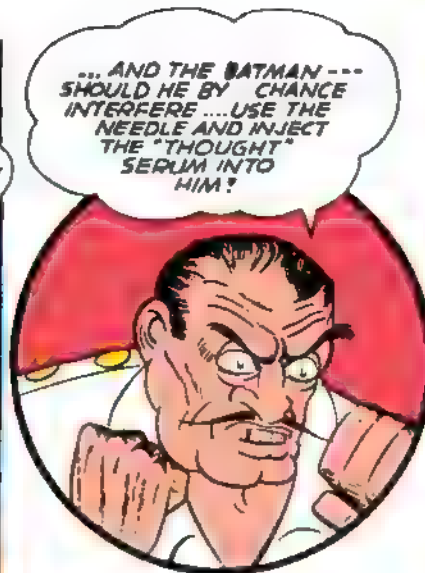
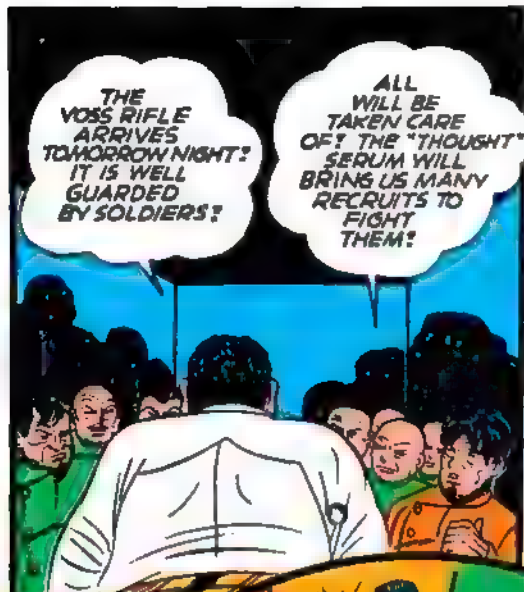


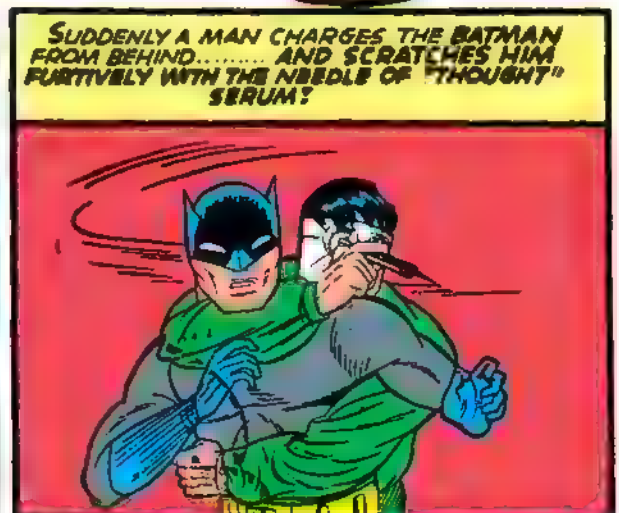
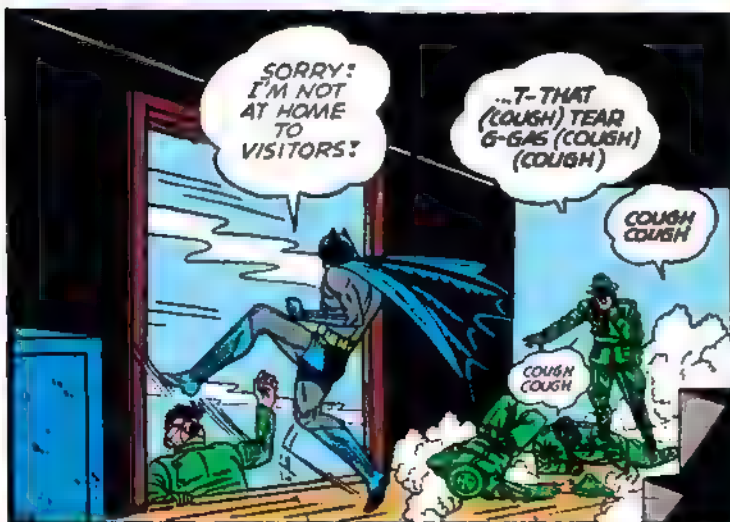
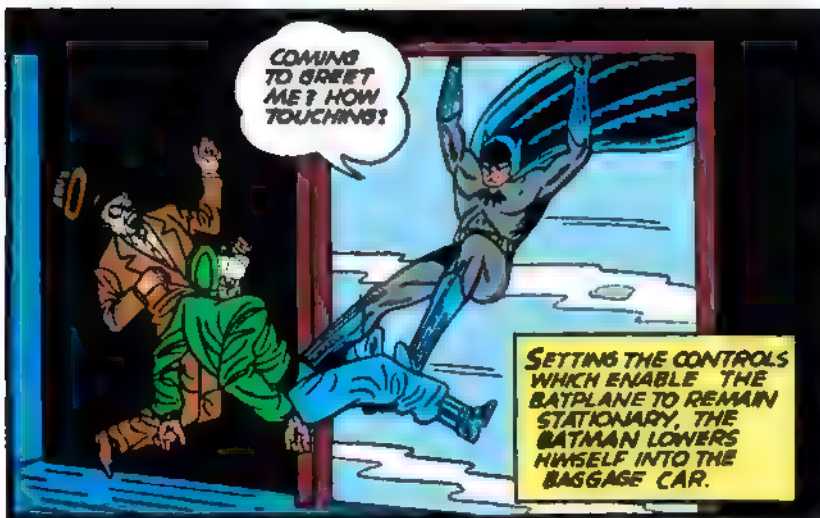
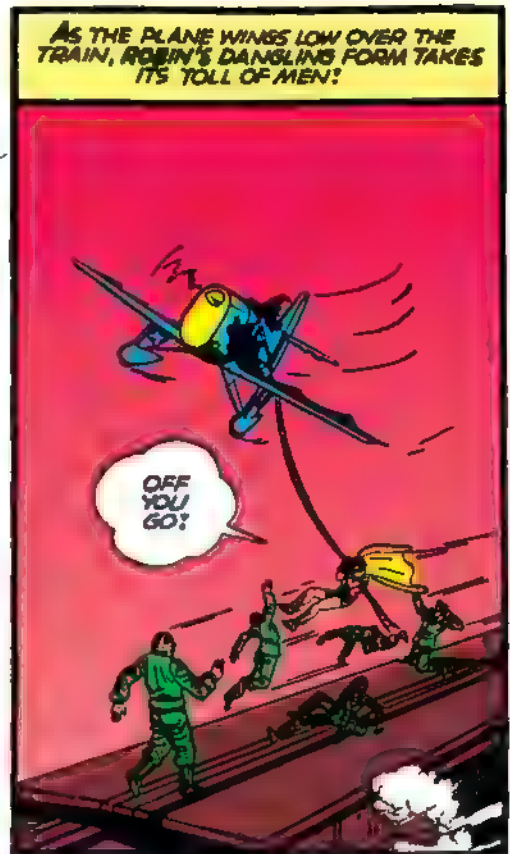




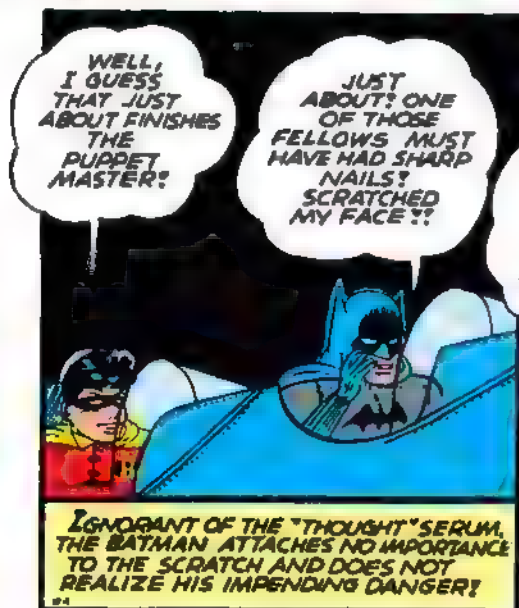
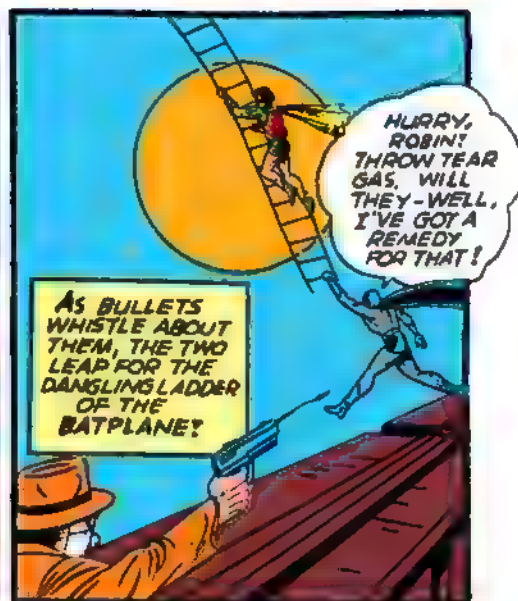
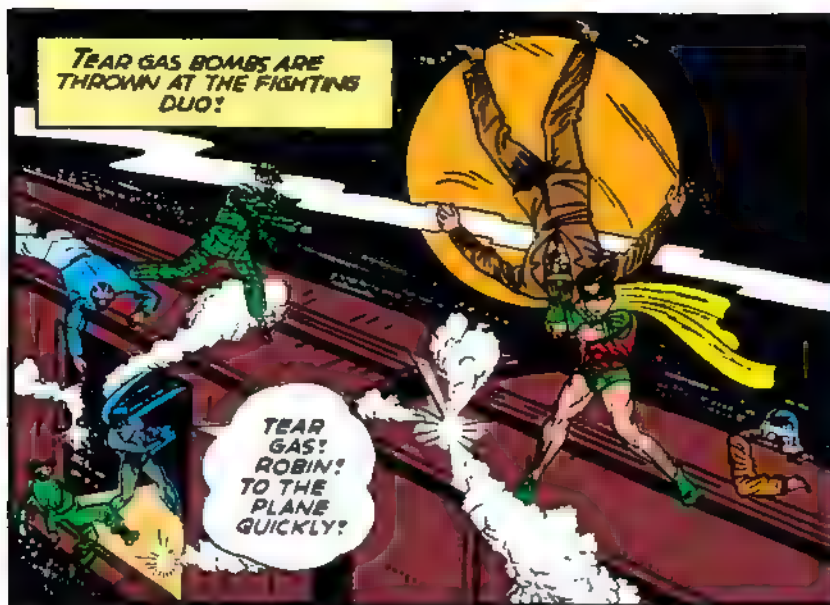


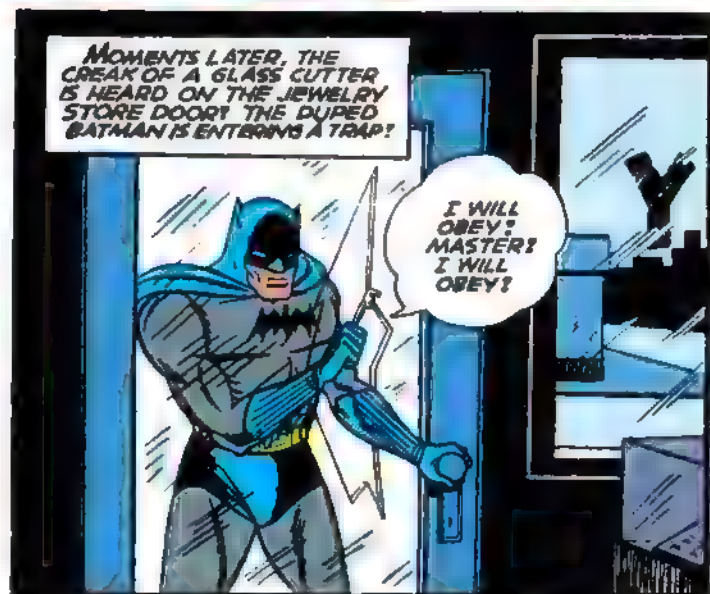
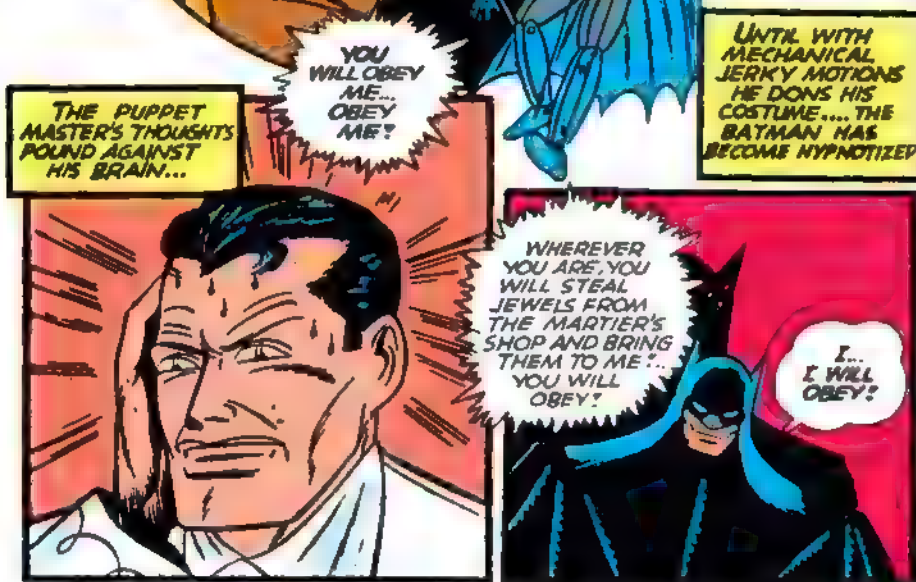
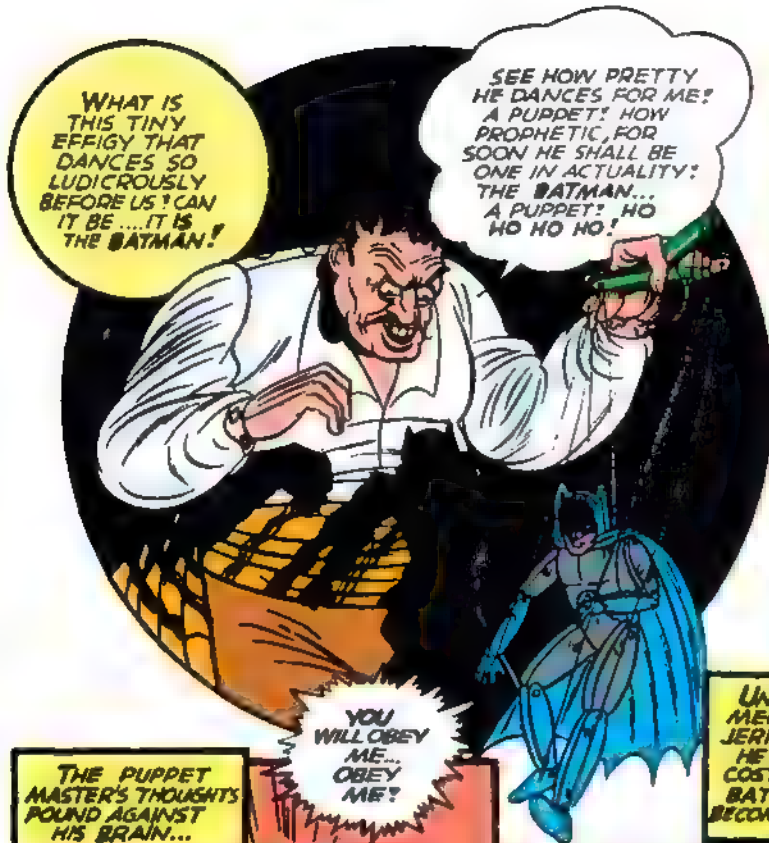












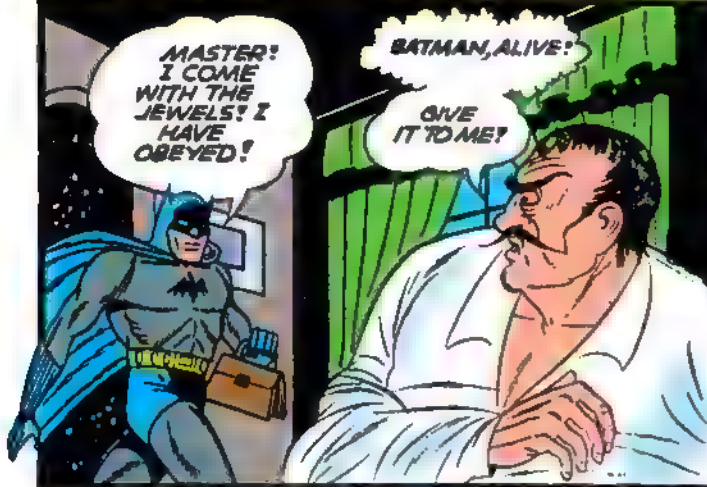








MOMENTS LATER A CLOAKED FIGURE WALKS WITH MECHANICAL STEPS INTO THE SANCTUM OF THE PUPPET MASTER...HOW IS THIS? HAS ROBIN FAILED?



MASTER! I COME WITH THE JEWELS! I HAVE OBEYED!

BATMAN, ALIVE?

GIVE IT TO ME!

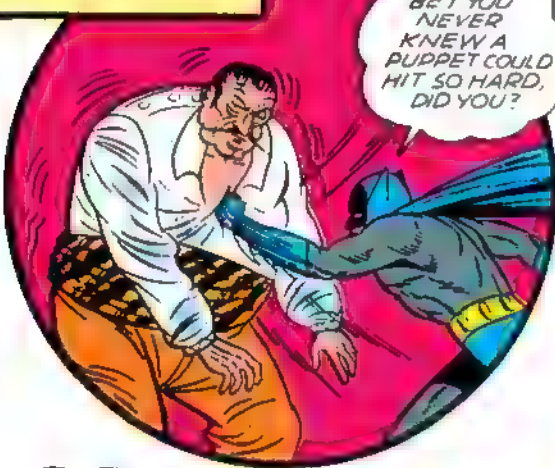
SUDDENLY, THE MANTLED FORM LUNGES FORWARD...



BABY, AS LONG AS YOU WANT IT, YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!

WHY-WHY YOU'RE NOT HYPNOTIZED AT ALL?

A FIST THUDS AGAINST THE PUPPET MASTER'S JAW!



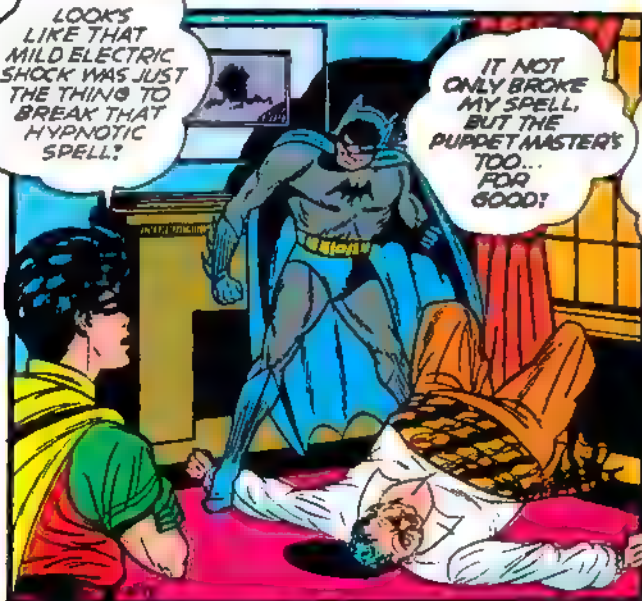
BET YOU NEVER KNEW A PUPPET COULD HIT SO HARD, DID YOU?

AND ANOTHER



NOW I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN A HYPNOTIC STATE! FROM NOW ON YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FEEL A THING!

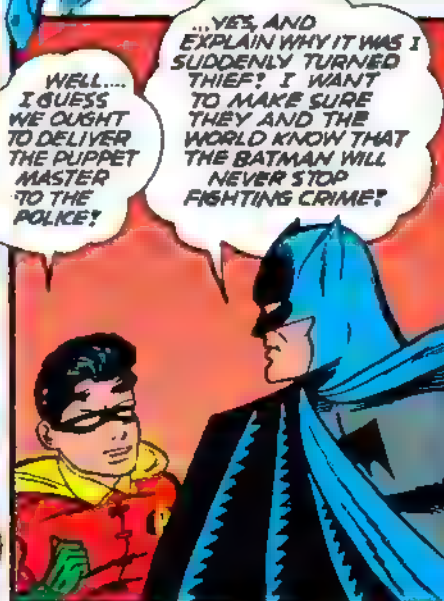
LOOKS LIKE THAT MILD ELECTRIC SHOCK WAS JUST THE THING TO BREAK THAT HYPNOTIC SPELL?



IT NOT ONLY BROKE MY SPELL, BUT THE PUPPET MASTER'S TOO... FOR GOOD!

WELL... I GUESS WE OUGHT TO DELIVER THE PUPPET MASTER TO THE POLICE!

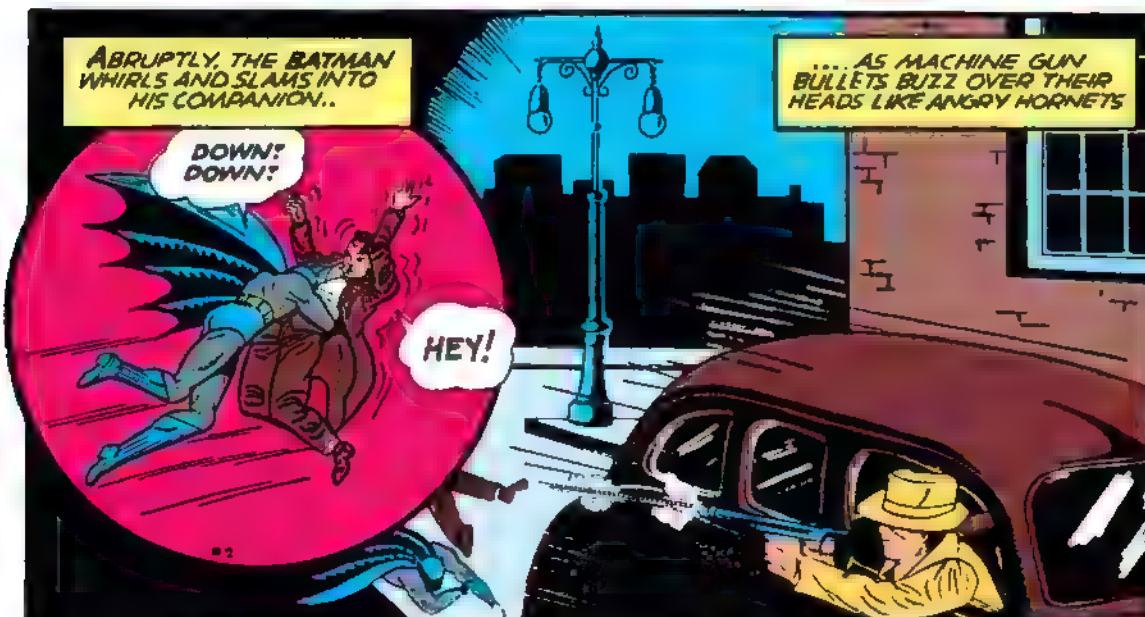
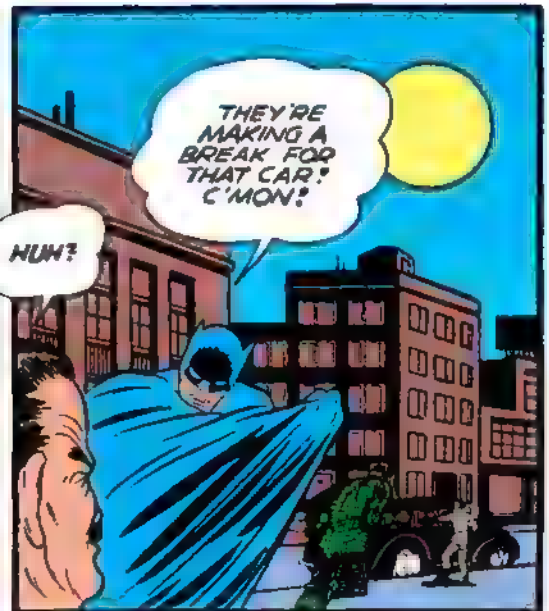
...YES, AND EXPLAIN WHY IT WAS I SUDDENLY TURNED THIEF? I WANT TO MAKE SURE THEY AND THE WORLD KNOW THAT THE BATMAN WILL NEVER STOP FIGHTING CRIME!



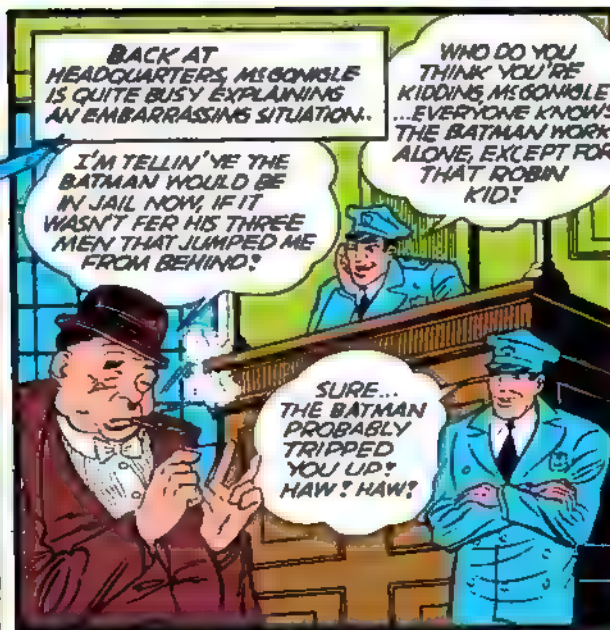
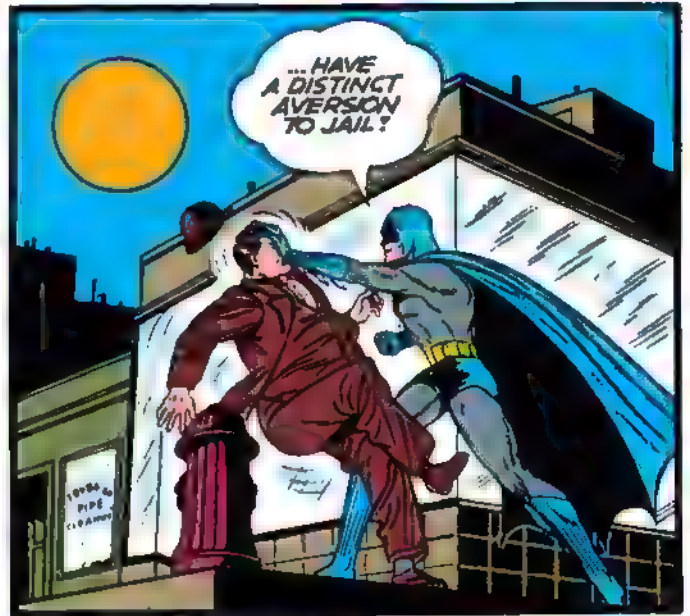
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, BATTLE THEIR WAY THROUGH AMAZING ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH IN DETECTIVE COMICS DON'T MISS IT!















BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BATMAN IS ANSWERING MCGONIGLE'S QUESTION BY PEELING OFF HIS COSTUME AND REVEALING BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY!



MOMENTS LATER, IN HIS ROLE OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY IDLER, HE ENTERS THE LAVISH DRAWING ROOM OF HARVEY DODGE....



AFTER PARTAKING OF DINNER, THE MEN SIT AND IDLY CHAT...



BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES, A CHANGE COMES OVER DODGE'S FACE ... HIS FINE FEATURES SEEM TO GROW COARSE ... GROW THICK



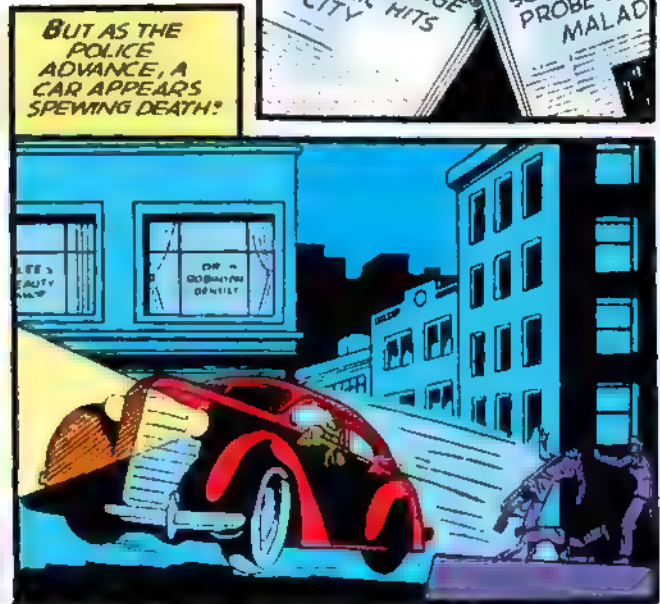
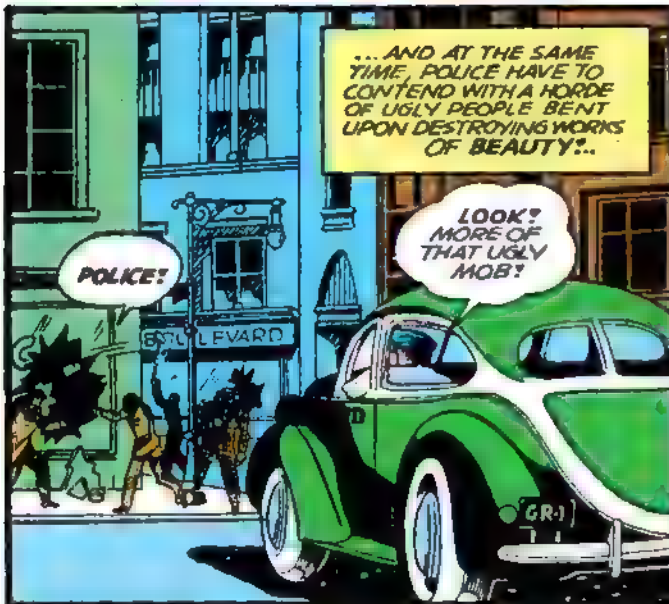
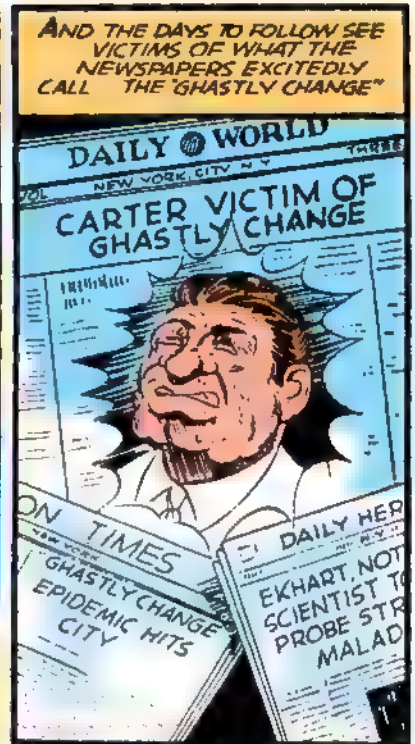
HIS FEATURES BECOME BLOATED, MORONIC HIS EYES BECOME WATERY HIS NOSE GROWS THICK, WITH WIDE NOSTRILS..



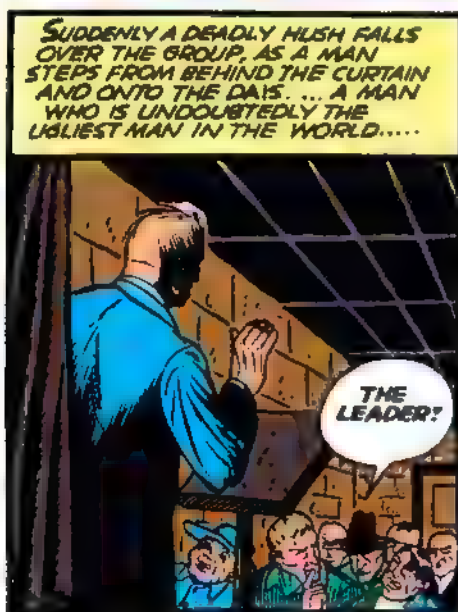
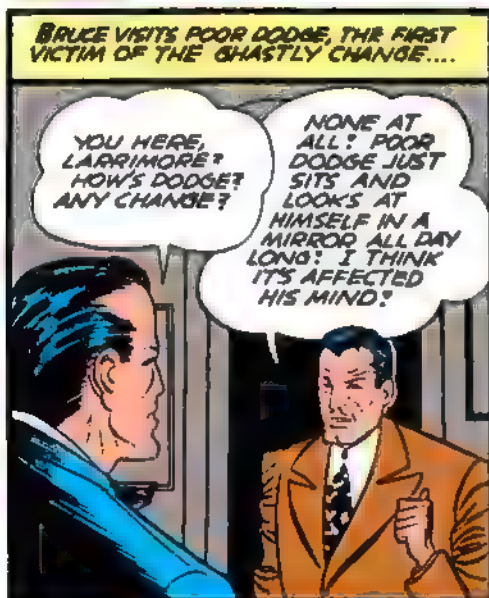
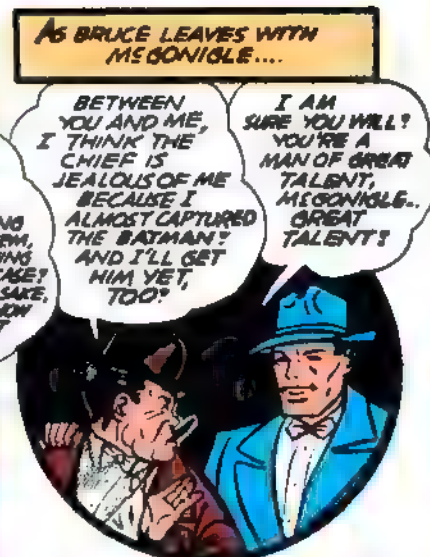
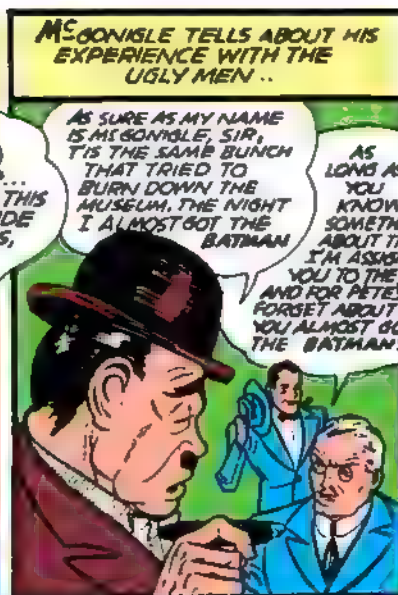
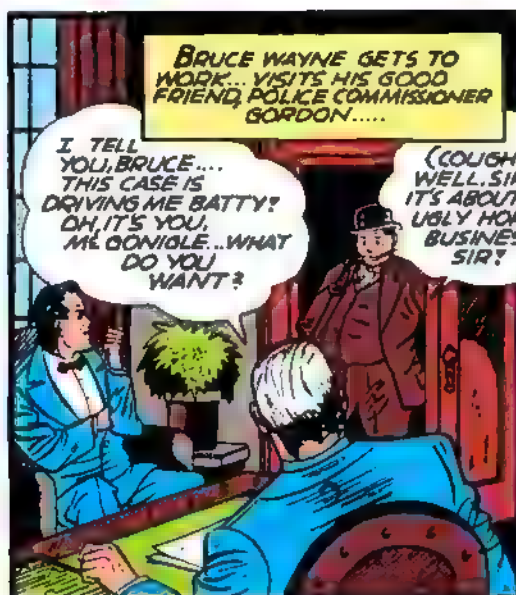
UNTIL, IN PLACE OF THE ONCE YOUNG, INTELLIGENT LOOKING MAN THERE IS NOW A COARSE, UGLY PERSON WITH AN AGED, IDIOTIC FACE..













SEIZING A KNIFE, HE BEGINS TO HACK AND SLASH AT A BEAUTIFUL PAINTING, LAUGHING ALL THE WHILE LIKE A MADMAN

HA HA! THIS IS WHAT I SHALL DO TO ALL PRETTY THINGS! HA HA HA! GOOD-BYE, BEAUTY? HA HA HA!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, BRUCE WAYNE READS AN INTERESTING ITEM ABOUT DICK GRAYSON. WHO IS IN REALITY... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER....

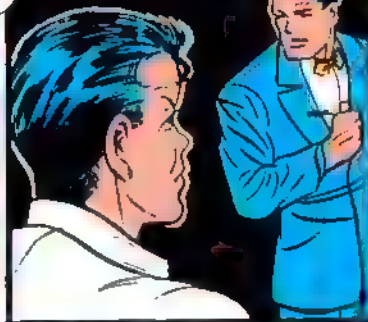
AND SO, FEARING THE INVADING COUNTRY WILL APPROPRIATE THIS GREAT ART TREASURE, BORAVIA HAS SENT IT TO THE UNITED STATES. IT WILL BE UNLOADED TONIGHT, AT PIER 3, FROM THE SHIP!

BRUCE, I CAN ALMOST READ YOUR MIND!



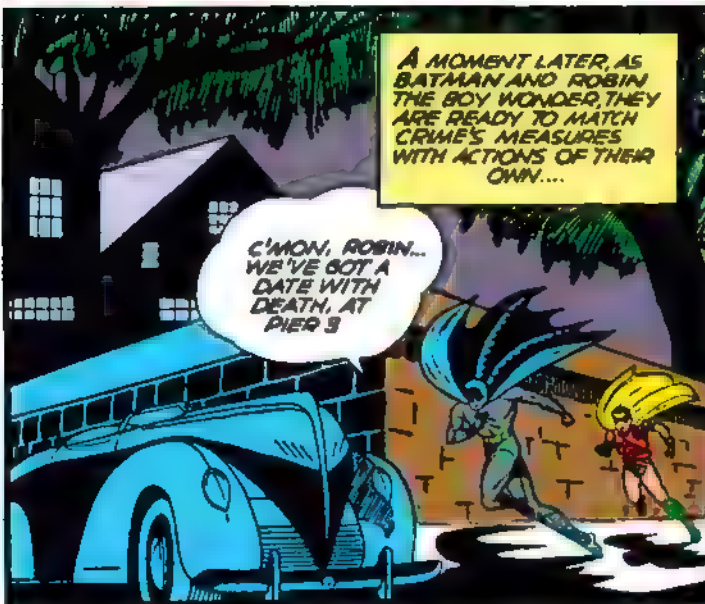
YOU THINK THIS UGLY HORDE WILL TRY TO DESTROY THIS STATUE AS IT'S UNLOADED?

THIS STATUE IS A HANDSOME ONE. FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!

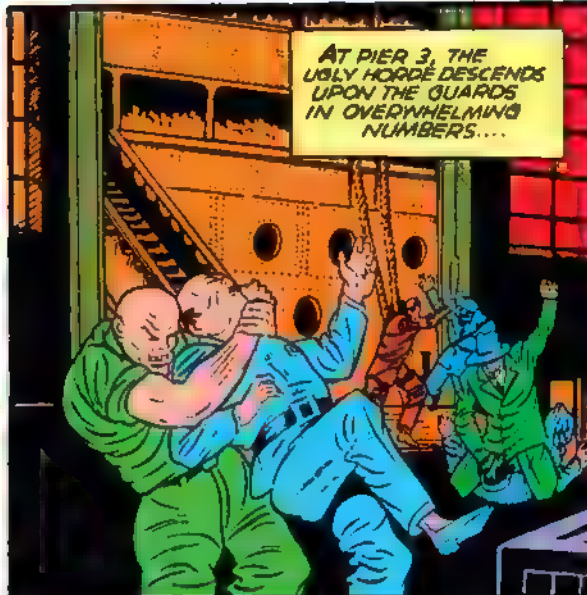


A MOMENT LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, THEY ARE READY TO MATCH CRIME'S MEASURES WITH ACTIONS OF THEIR OWN....

C'MON, ROBIN... WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH DEATH, AT PIER 3



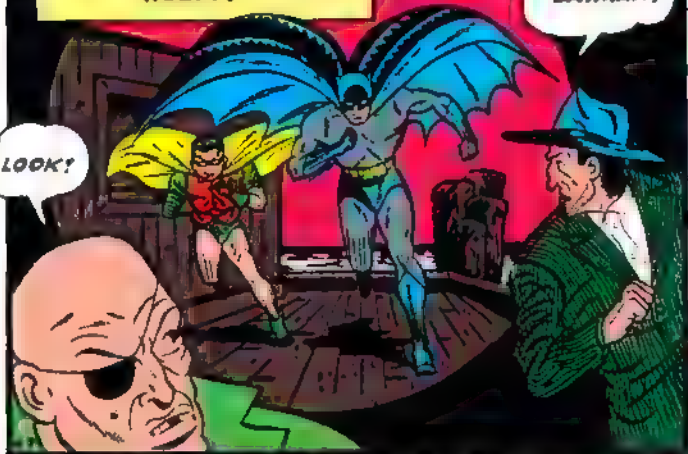
AT PIER 3, THE UGLY HORDE DESCENDS UPON THE GUARDS IN OVERWHELMING NUMBERS....



BUT TWO RASH MORTALS RACE TOWARD THE DREADFUL SCENE, READY TO OFFER BATTLE... THEY ARE... BATMAN AND ROBIN!

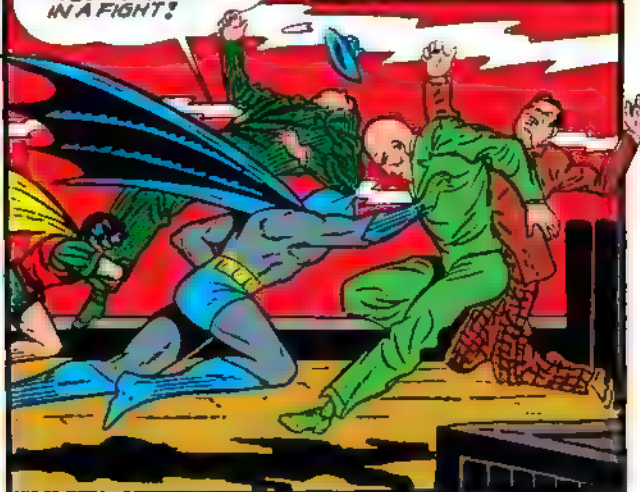
BATMAN!

LOOK!

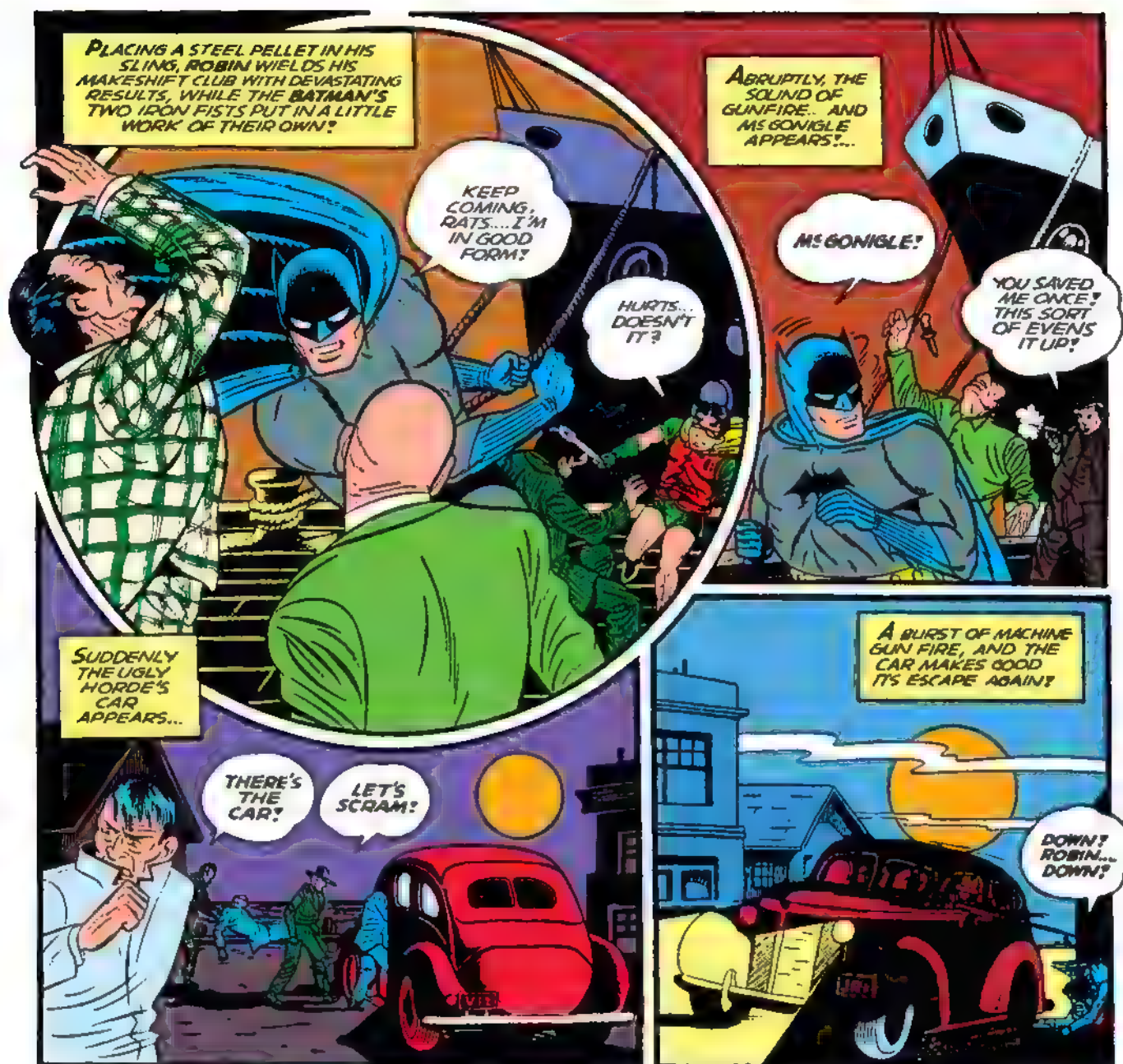


BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU'LL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN IN A FIGHT!

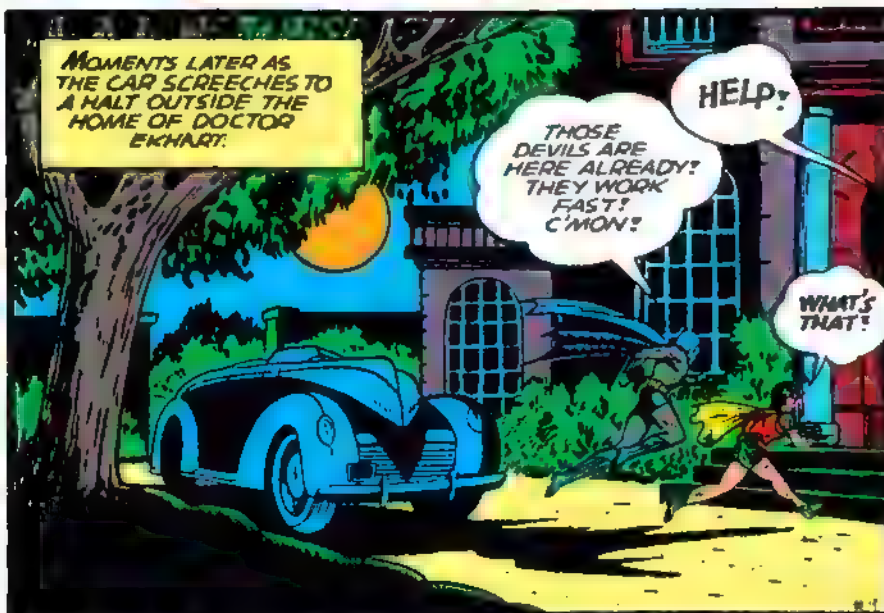
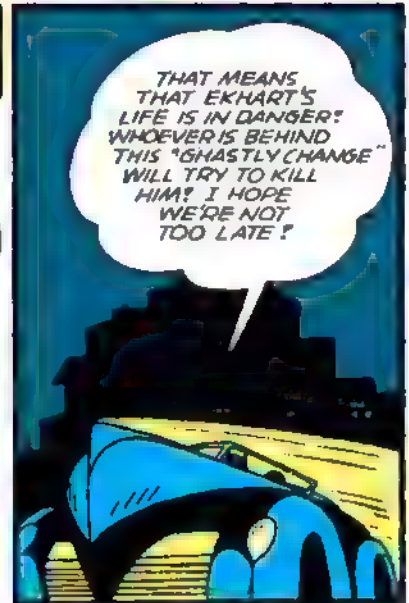
LIKE TWO PROJECTILES, THEY BORE INTO THE HORDE SENDING THEM SPRAWLING!



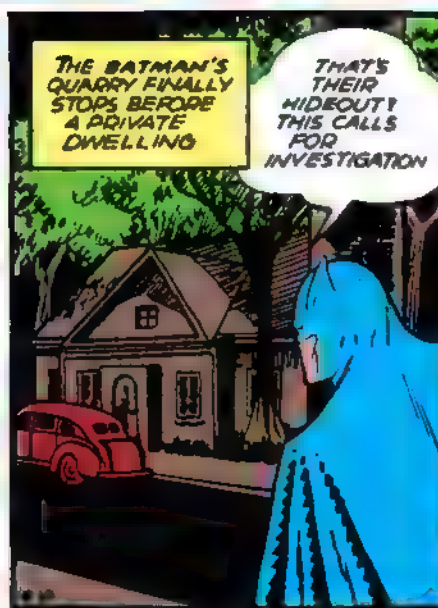
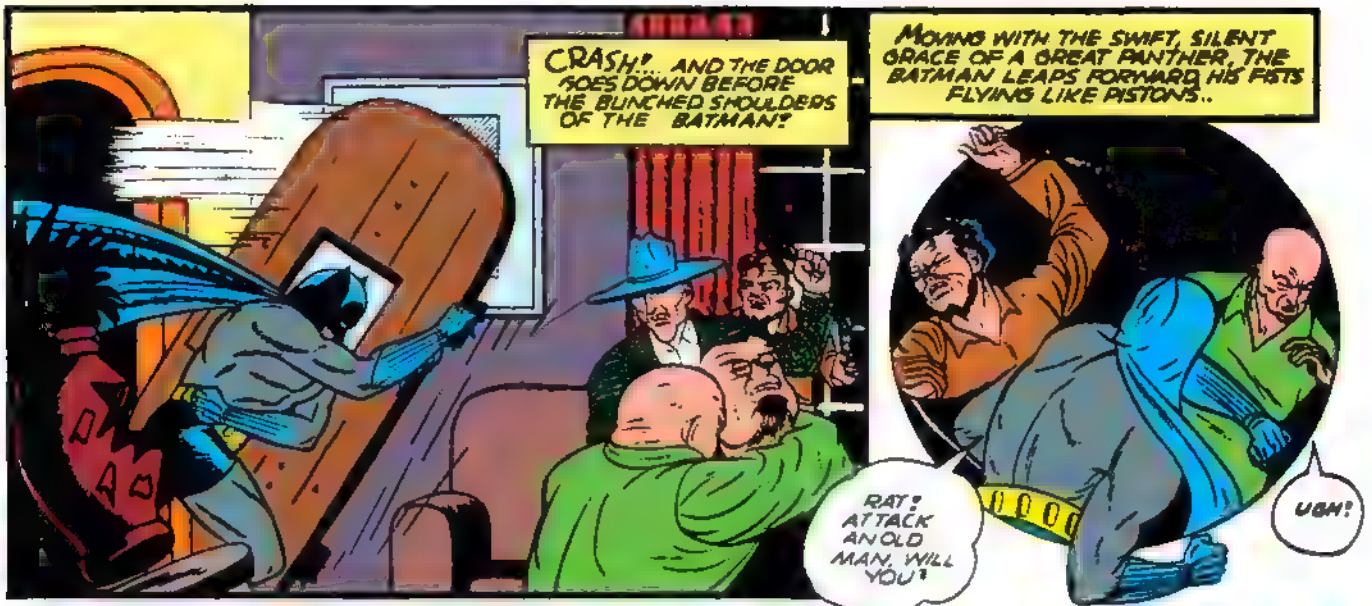




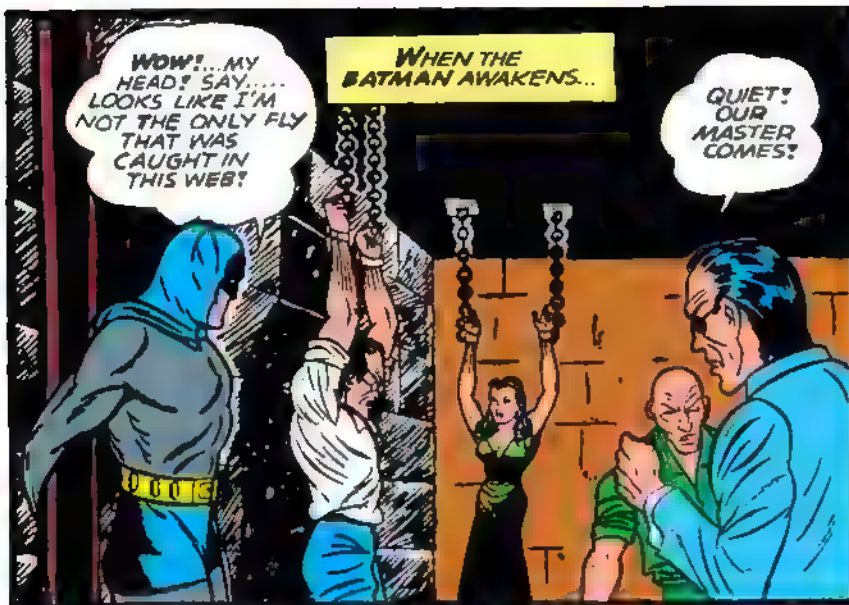




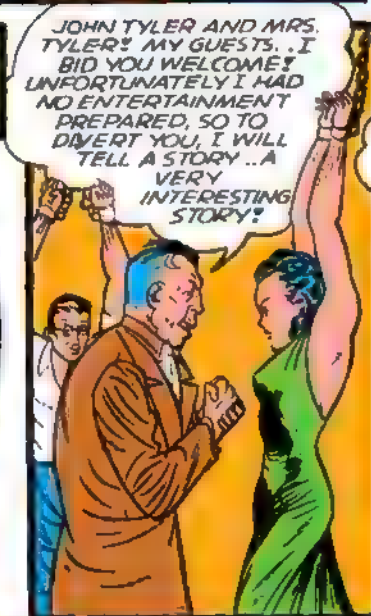




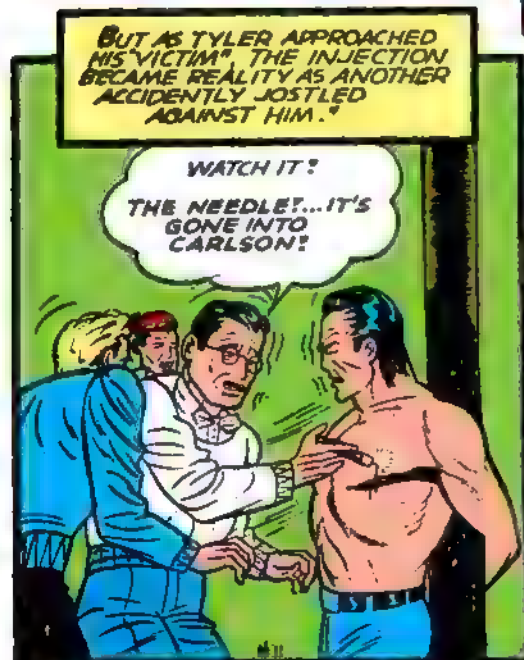




SLOWLY FINGERS PEEL OFF A RUBBEROID MASK AND REVEAL UNDERNEATH THE FEATURES OF THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD?



IT BEGINS WHEN A YOUNG MAN WAS BEING INITIATED INTO A COLLEGE FRATERNITY...



AT FIRST THERE WAS NO IMMEDIATE EFFECT, BUT A FEW DAYS LATER CARLSON AWOKE ONE MORNING TO FIND HIS HANDSOME FACE HAD CHANGED OVERNIGHT?



NO REMEDY COULD BE FOUND, FOR THE CHEMICALS HAD BEEN MIXED HAPHAZARDLY... AND CARLSON FOUND HIMSELF SHUNNED... EVEN BY HIS FIANCEE...





"CARLSON BECAME A RECLUSE AND BEGAN EXPERIMENTING TO FIND THE FLUID THAT HAD CAUSED HIS STRANGE MALADY...AND ONE DAY, A FULL FIFTEEN YEARS LATER...."



I'VE FOUND IT! NOW FOR MY REVENGE! JUST THE SCRATCH OF A NEEDLE COATED WITH THIS LIQUID, WILL DO TO THEM WHAT THEY DID TO ME!

YOU... YOU'RE CARLSON?

"CARLSON HAD A RUBBEROID MASK MADE, KILLED THE MAKER, AND THEN, POSING AS THE MAN LARRIMORE, BEGAN HIS REVENGE UPON THOSE MEN WHO WERE AT HIS INITIATION ....."



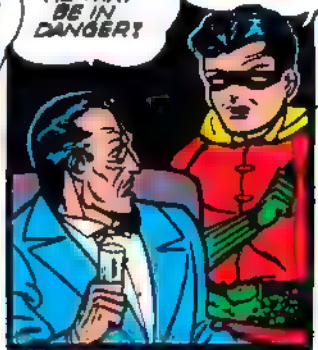
YES... ME? AND NOW MY REVENGE WILL REALLY BE COMPLETE... WHEN I MAKE MY ONE TIME FRIEND, AND MY ONE TIME FIANCEE, UGLY-HIDEOUS AS I AM!

NO... NO! YOU'RE MAD! NO... DON'T

AND AS THE MADMAN STALKS TOWARD THEM, WHAT OF ROBIN THE BOY WONDER? AS SOON AS THE BATMAN HAD LEFT...

NEVER MIND ME? GO TO HELP YOUR FRIEND? HE MAY BE IN DANGER!

WELL, AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW...



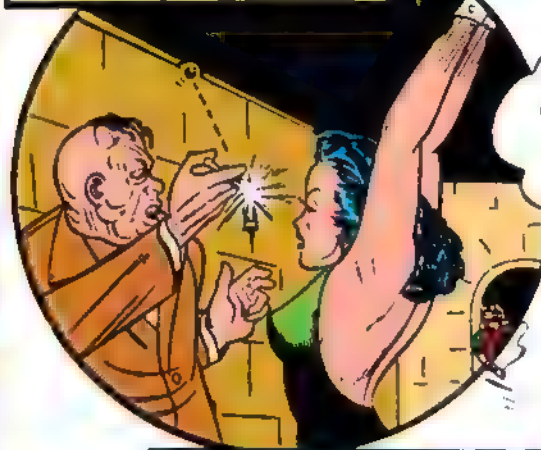
OUTSIDE, ROBIN FLASHES A PENCIL OF LIGHT OVER THE GUTTER... AND TIRE MARKS GLOW IN THE DARKNESS.



NOW TO FOLLOW THE BATMAN?

EXPLANATION: THE TIRES OF THE BATMAN'S CAR ARE COATED WITH A RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCE WHICH GLOWS UNDER AN INFRA-RED RAY!

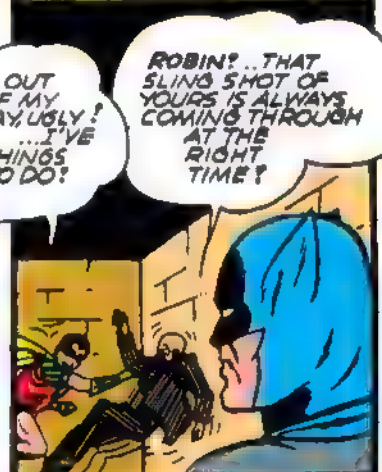
AND SO AS THE UGLIEST MAN POISES THE DEADLY NEEDLE OVER THE HELPLESS WOMAN, SUDDENLY, A HISS, AND ...



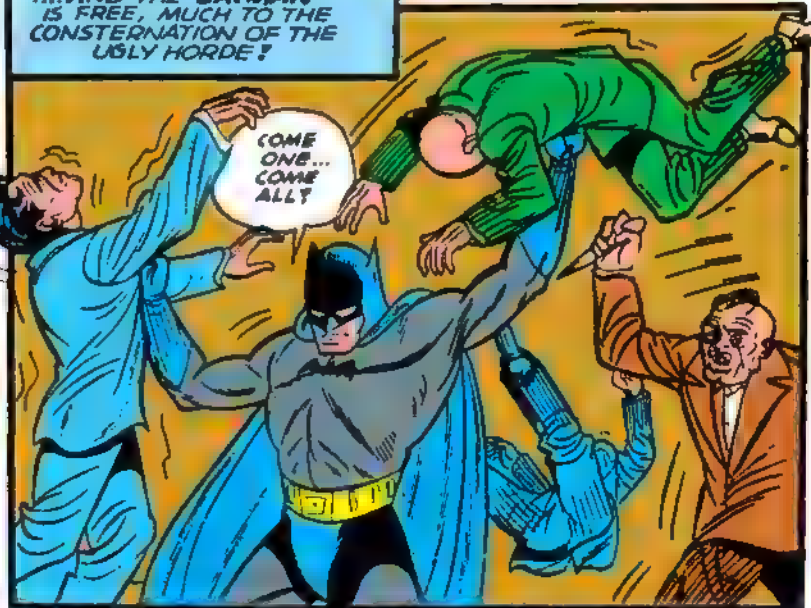
OUT OF MY WAY, UGLY! ...I'VE THINGS TO DO!

ROBIN?... THAT SLING SHOT OF YOURS IS ALWAYS COMING THROUGH AT THE RIGHT TIME?

AND LEAPING THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY IS THAT WONDERBOY OF ALL WONDERBOYS... ROBIN!



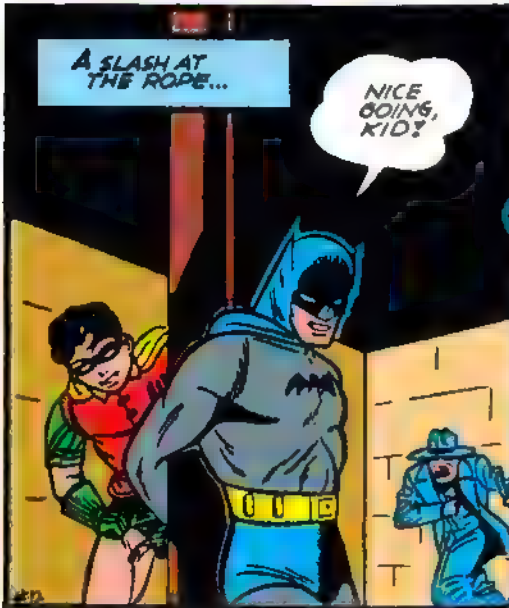
...AND THE BATMAN IS FREE, MUCH TO THE CONSTERNATION OF THE UGLY HORDE!



COME ONE... COME ALL!

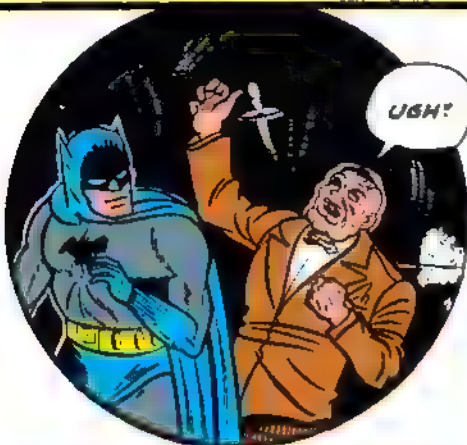
A SLASH AT THE ROPE...

NICE GOING, KID?





ABRUPTLY... THE SOUND OF A SHOT... AND THE UGLIEST MAN CRUMPLES SLOWLY TO THE FLOOR.



... AND STANDING IN THE DOORWAY, A SMOKING PISTOL IN HIS HAND, IS THAT MAN AMONG MEN M'GONIGLE.

M'GONIGLE?... I MEET YOU EVERYPLACE? HOW DID YOU EVER GET THE IDEA I WAS HERE?

WELL... WHEN I SPOTTED THIS KID WORKIN' THAT TRICK FLASH-LIGHT OF HIS OVER TIREMARKS, I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP? SO I FOLLOWED HIM?



LOOKS LIKE I MADE A TRIPLE KILLING TONIGHT? I GOT THE GUY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE UGLY HORDE AND GHASTLY CHANGE AND I GOT THE BATMAN? UP WITH 'EM NOW. AND NO TRICKS?

WHY, M'GONIGLE, I WOULDN'T THINK OF TRICKING YOU!



OR WOULD I?



TCH-TCH? WHY, M'GONIGLE... DON'T YOU KNOW A GENTLEMAN ALWAYS REMOVES HIS HAT IN THE PRESENCE OF COMPANY?

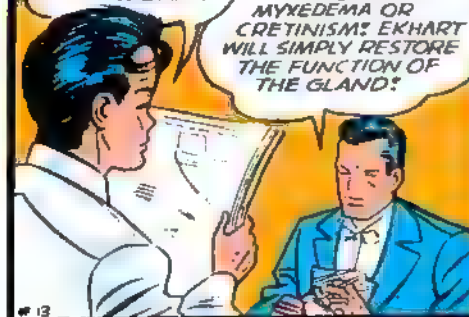
YOU... --MMPH... YOU!



THE NEXT DAY, IN THE WAYNE HOME.

THE PAPER SAYS THAT EKHART CAN RETURN THE VICTIMS OF THE "GHASTLY CHANGE" BACK TO NORMAL BY REGULAR DOSES OF THYROID EXTRACT? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

CARLSON'S MIXTURE WAS ABLE TO PARALYZE THE THYROID GLAND AND CAUSE A FORM OF DISEASE KNOWN AS MYXEDEMA OR CREPINISM? EKHART WILL SIMPLY RESTORE THE FUNCTION OF THE GLAND?



POOR CARLSON? I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY HE WENT INSANE... HIS SUDDEN CHANGE IN APPEARANCE, AND LOSING ALL HIS FRIENDS AND FIANCEE..... IT WOULD HAVE DRIVEN ANYONE MAD?

AFTER ALL, THE BLAME LIES WITH THOSE WHO CAUSED HIS TRAGIC PLIGHT. THEY SHOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD AND SYMPATHIZED.

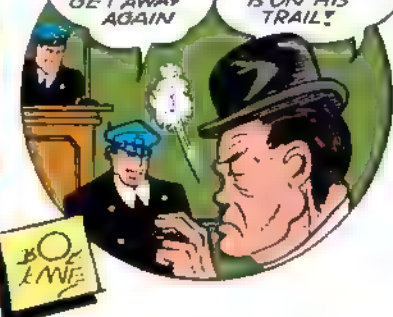


WHILE AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS... M'GONIGLE PACKS AWAY A LITTLE GLORY?

WELL, M'GONIGLE, YOU CERTAINLY SOLVED YOUR ASSIGNMENT

THE BATMAN? AS SURE AS MY NAME IS M'GONIGLE, I'LL GET HIM YET! THE BATMAN BETTER WATCH OUT... 'CAUSE M'GONIGLE IS ON HIS TRAIL!

... BUT YOU LET THE BATMAN GET AWAY AGAIN





# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY  
**BOB KANE**

WHILE ON HIS NOCTURNAL PROWL, THE BATMAN SPIES MEN LOOTING A WAREHOUSE, AND PLUMMETS DOWN IN THEIR MIDST LIKE SOME AVENGING ANGEL OF DOOM ...

WHEREVER CRIMINALS MEET, SOONER OR LATER A DEADLY HUSH STILLS THEIR TALK AS THEY SPEAK FURTIVELY OF A DREAD FIGURE OF NIGHT-A FIGURE THAT SEEMS TO MATERIALIZE OUT OF DARKNESS LIKE A FANTASTIC DEMON: THE BATMAN! THEN A MAN WILL CURSE AND WHISPER OF ANOTHER SMALLER FIGURE, A STURDY, LITTLE FIGURE WITH A DARE-DEVIL GRIN ON HIS YOUNG FACE-ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! FOR THESE ARE THE TWO WHO ARE THE ARCH-FOES OF CRIME. IT IS THEY WE WILL MEET IN THIS, THE CASE OF "THE CRIME SCHOOL FOR BOYS!"

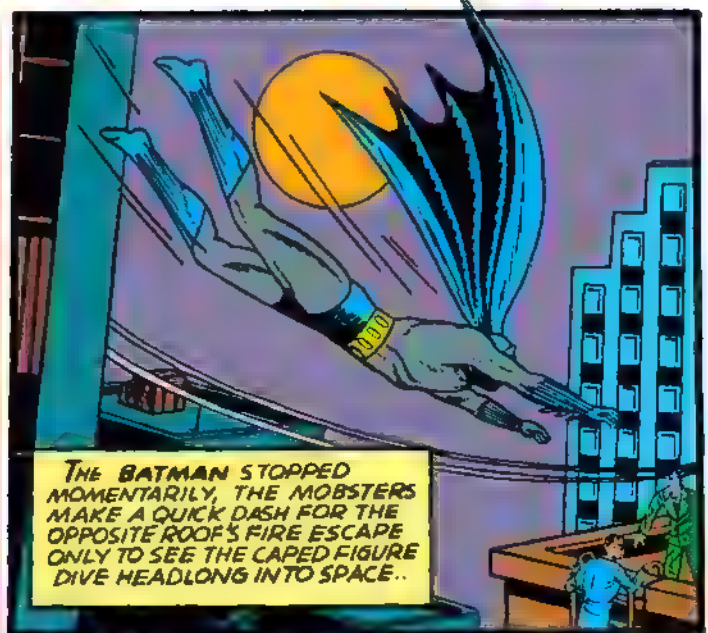
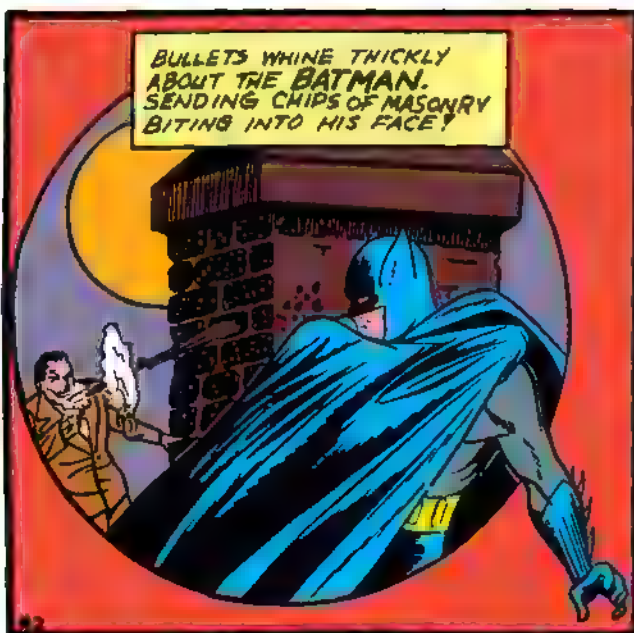
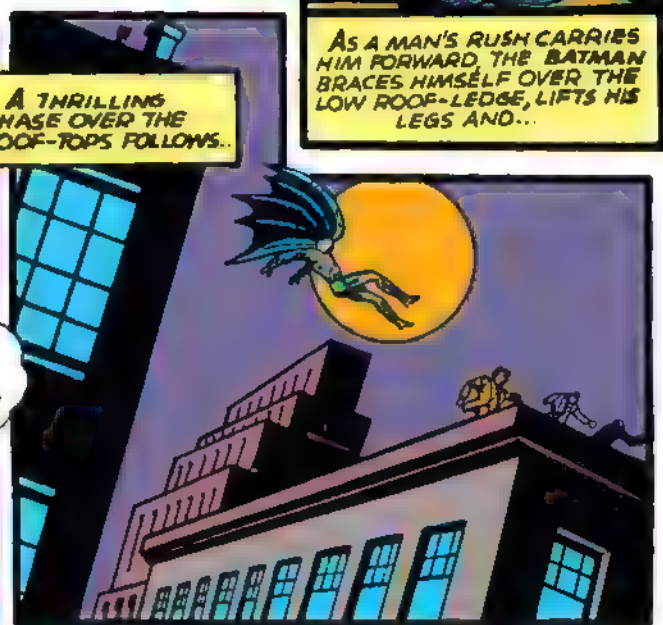
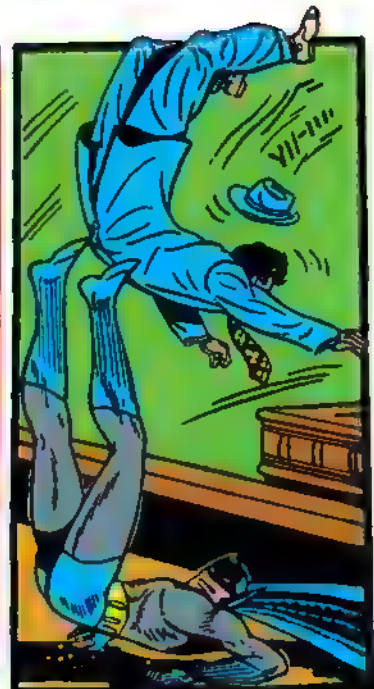
IT'S  
THE  
BATMAN!

A  
NICE  
WARM  
RECEPTION

LET'S  
GET  
'IM!

I THINK  
I'LL COOL YOU  
BOYS OFF  
A BIT!

OOP Ugh





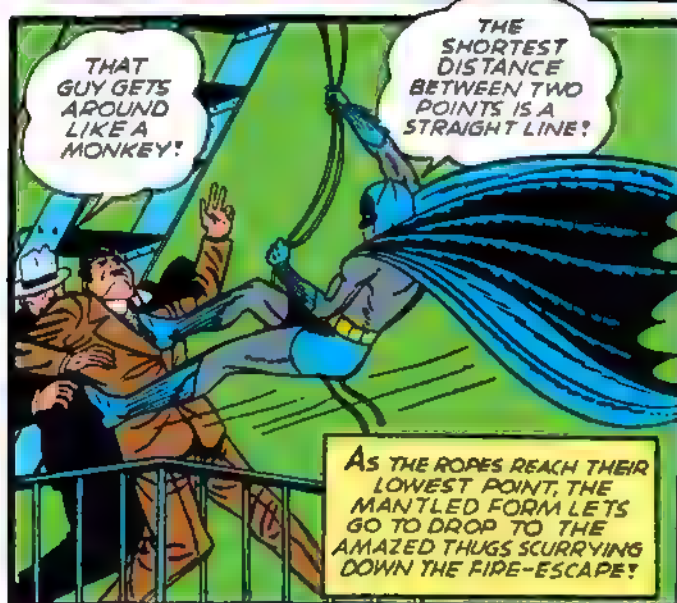


A SHARP BLADE CUTS THE ROPES....

THIS HAD BETTER WORK, 'CAUSE IF IT DOESN'T---



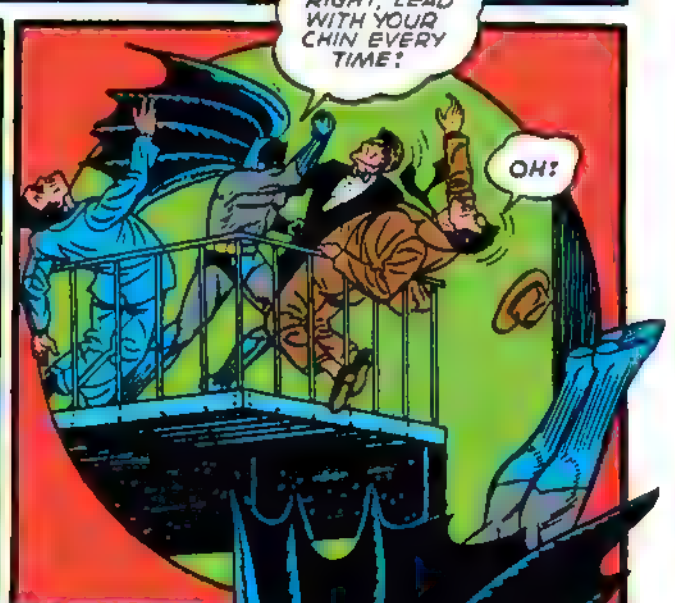
AS THE ROPES PART... THE BATMAN GRASPS TWO ENDS AND SWINGS OUT IN A BREATH-TAKING ARC....



THE SHORTEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS IS A STRAIGHT LINE!

THAT GUY GETS AROUND LIKE A MONKEY!

AS THE ROPES REACH THEIR LOWEST POINT, THE MANTLED FORM LETS GO TO DROP TO THE AMAZED THUGS SCURRYING DOWN THE FIRE-ESCAPE!



THAT'S RIGHT, LEAD WITH YOUR CHIN EVERY TIME!

OH!

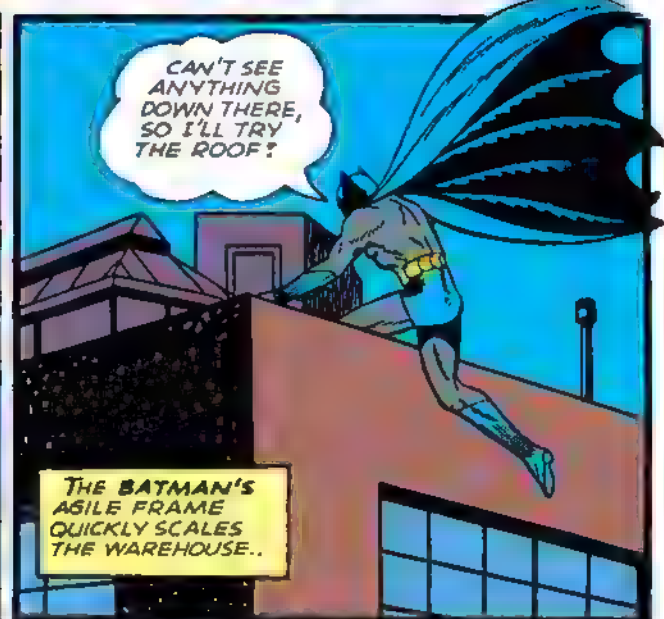
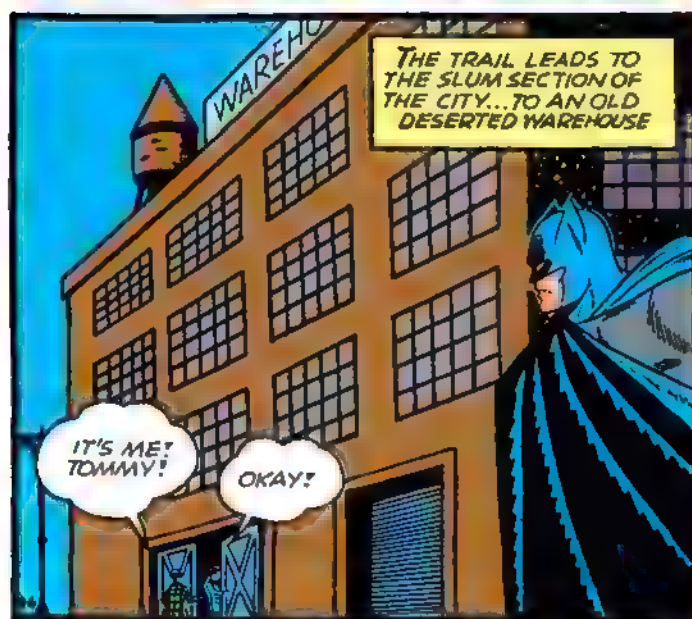
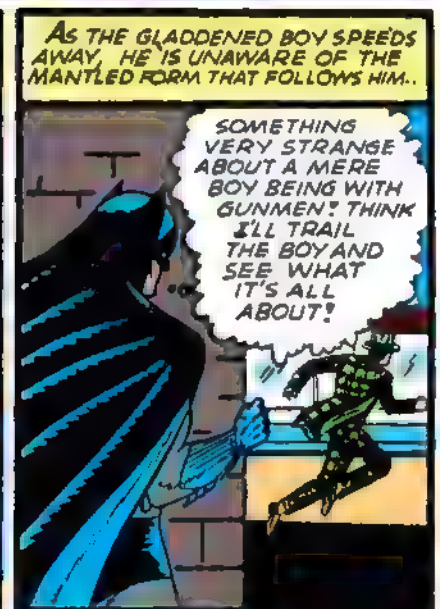
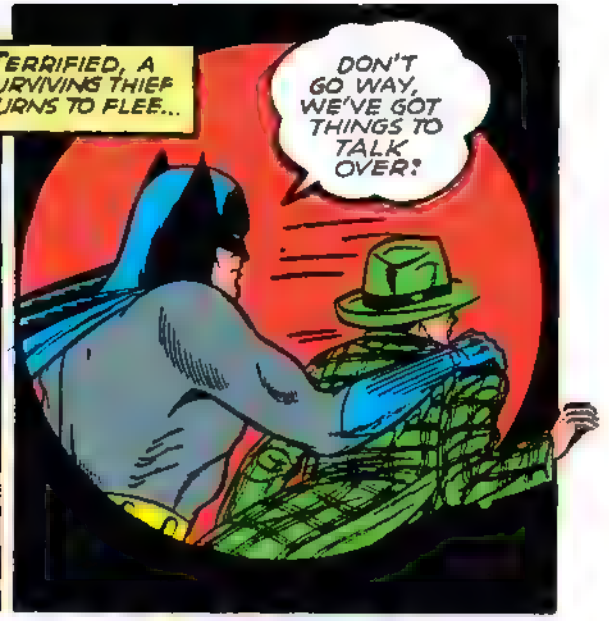


DON'T WALK OUT ON A FRIEND!

AS OTHERS FRANTICALLY RUN DOWN THE STEPS, THE COWLED FIGURE IS RIGHT BEHIND....



YOU STARTED THIS, BUT I'M GOING TO FINISH IT RIGHT NOW!





PEERING DOWN THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT, THE BATMAN VIEWS A STARTLING SIGHT...

WHAT? YOU SAY SOME OF BIG BOY DANIELS' MOB WAS TAKEN BY THE COPS?? THE BATMAN DID IT?

HE LET ME GET AWAY CAUSE I TOLD HIM I'D GO STRAIGHT!

LISTEN, TOMMY, YOU'RE THE BEST PUPIL I EVER HAD IN MY SCHOOL HERE. I TAUGHT YOU EVERY TRICK I KNOW ABOUT BEIN' A PICKPOCKET, SAFE-CRACKING AND THE REST!

YEAH, I KNOW, "POCKETS," BUT...

THE BEST PUPIL I HAD! AND WHEN YOU GRADUATED, I GOT YOU IN BIG TIME WITH BIG BOY DANIELS' MOB? YOU GOT BRAINS, KID. YOU CAN GO TO THE TOP!

OKAY, "POCKETS," I'LL STICK!

RELIEVED, THE "TEACHER" TURNS TO THE "PUPILS" OF HIS STRANGE "SCHOOL"

...NOW MANY MEN CARRY THEIR WALLETS IN THE BACK POCKETS, SO WE LIFT THE JACKET GENTLY, SLIDE OUR HANDS IN LIKE THIS, AND...

-BOY, AIN'T "POCKETS" SLICK?!

BY THE TIME WE GET THROUGH HERE WE'RE GONNA KNOW EVERYTHING!

A CRIME SCHOOL! A SCHOOL TO TEACH BOYS HOW TO BECOME CRIMINALS?—TO ADMIRE CRIMINALS? I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

LATER AS BRUCE WAYNE, HE SPEAKS WITH YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, BETTER KNOWN AS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER...

... BUT IF YOU KNEW IT WAS A CRIME SCHOOL, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST GO IN AND CLEAN IT UP?

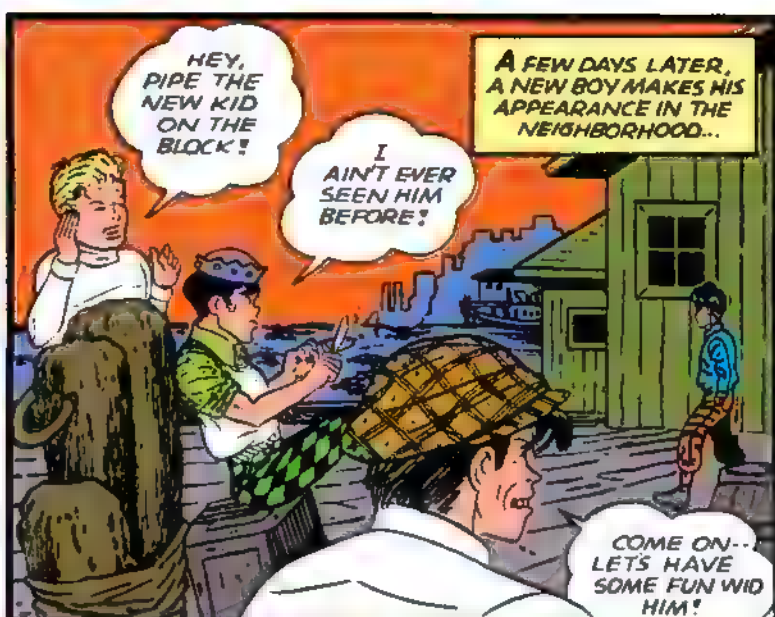
EVEN IF I DID HAND THE TEACHER OVER TO THE POLICE, THAT WOULDN'T STOP THE BOYS FROM STILL ADMIRING CRIMINALS. WE'VE GOT TO BE SUBTLE!

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THESE BOYS HATE CRIME AND EVIL, AND NOT LOOK UP TO A RACKETEER LIKE BIG BOY DANIELS, WHO IS PROBABLY THEIR IDEAL!

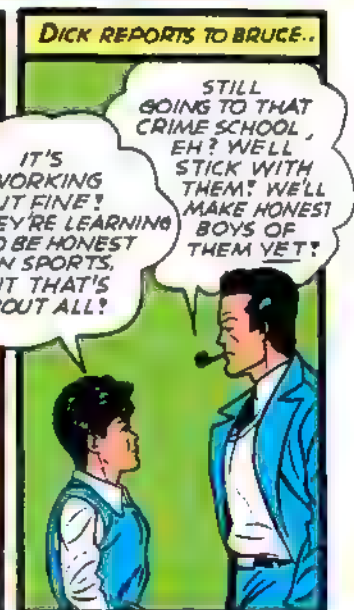
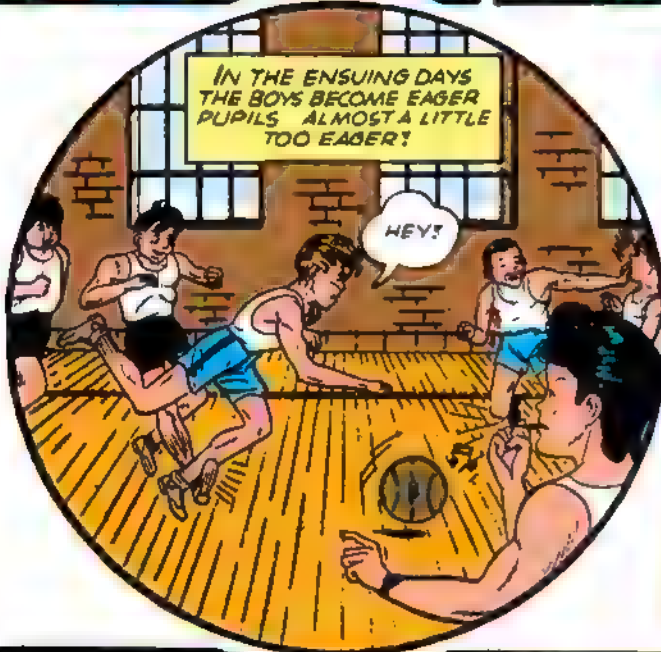
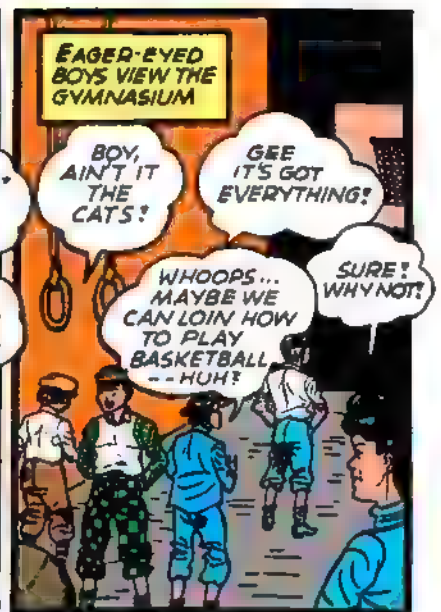
I SEE, WE'VE GOT TO TEACH THEM TO A MIRE HONESTY, FAIR PLAY?!

EXACTLY! AND THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN? NOW, I HAVE A PLAN!











THE BOYS, GRATEFUL TO DICK, TAKE HIM INTO THEIR CONFIDENCE AND TELL HIM OF THE CRIME SCHOOL.

... AND "POCKETS" IS SMART? HE KNOWS EVERYTHING?

SURE, AN' ALL YA GIVE 'IM IS A CUT O' YOUR TAKE?

COME DOWN TONIGHT! - BIG BOY DANIELS IS GONNA BE THERE!

YOU GO DOWN THERE! I'LL BE AT THE WINDOW LISTENING IN!

.. AND BIG BOY DANIELS IS COMING DOWN TONIGHT!

DICK MAKES A HASTY PHONE CALL...

... AND NOW, STUDENTS, I WISH TO PRESENT A MAN WELL KNOWN IN YOUR CHOSEN PROFESSION - BIG BOY DANIELS!

HYA, FELLERS!

I'M GONNA BE A BIG SHOT LIKE HIM SOMEDAY!

THEY SAY HE AIN'T AFRAID O' NOBODY!

THAT NIGHT, THE BOYS VOUCH FOR DICK AND HE IS ENROLLED IN THE CRIME SCHOOL!

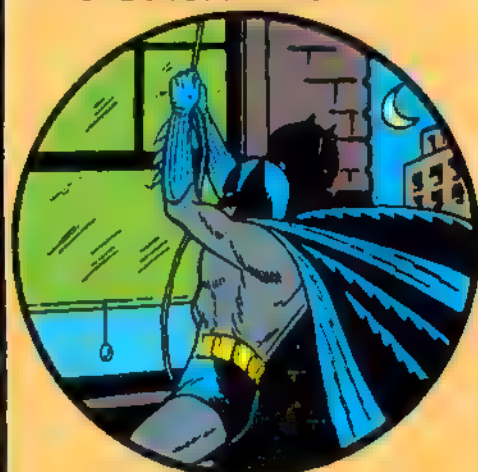
BIG BOY HAS DECIDED TO TAKE TWO OF OUR BEST PUPILS INTO HIS MOB.

YEAH! THE COPS GOT A COUPLE OF MY BOYS, SO I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TWO AND BREAK YOU IN! YOU'LL GO ON YOUR FIRST JOB TOMORROW NIGHT!

WHAT A BREAK FOR THEM, WORKIN' FER BIG BOY!

I WISH I WAS GOIN'!

THAT NIGHT, THE HEADQUARTERS OF BIG BOY DANIELS.



THE BATMAN HANGS ON HIS ROPE OUTSIDE A WINDOW OF THE APARTMENT HOUSE.

INSIDE, BIG BOY GIVES HIS MEN INSTRUCTIONS.

YOU MUGGS WILL SPLIT UP! EACH GANG WILL TAKE A KID! ONE WILL GO TO THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE! THE OTHER GANG WILL CLEAN OUT THE VAN PEYSON APARTMENT!

THOSE KIDS ARE NOT GOING TO LEAD A LIFE OF CRIME IF I CAN HELP IT... AND I CAN HELP IT!

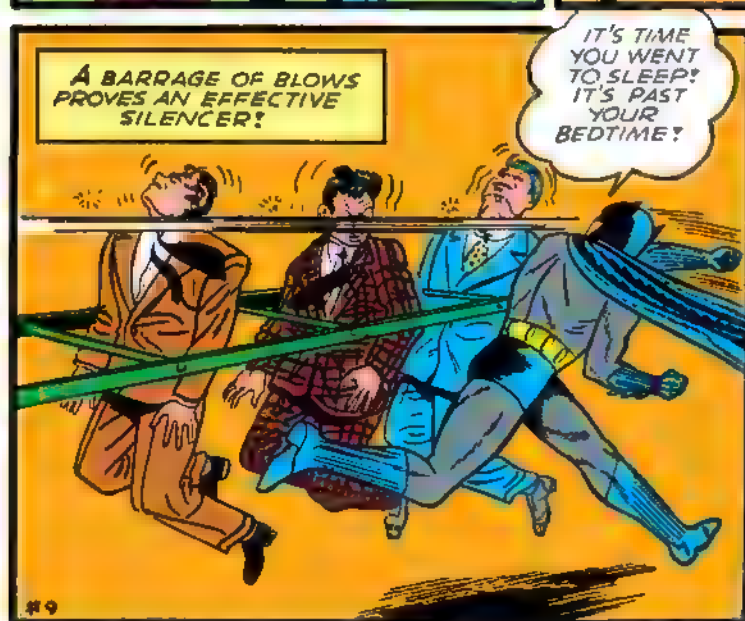
THE NEXT NIGHT... THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE?

WHO LEFT THE RAT TRAP OPEN AND LET YOU OUT?

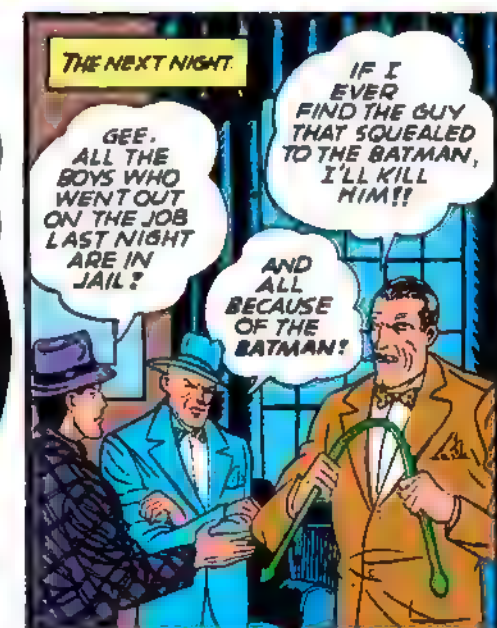
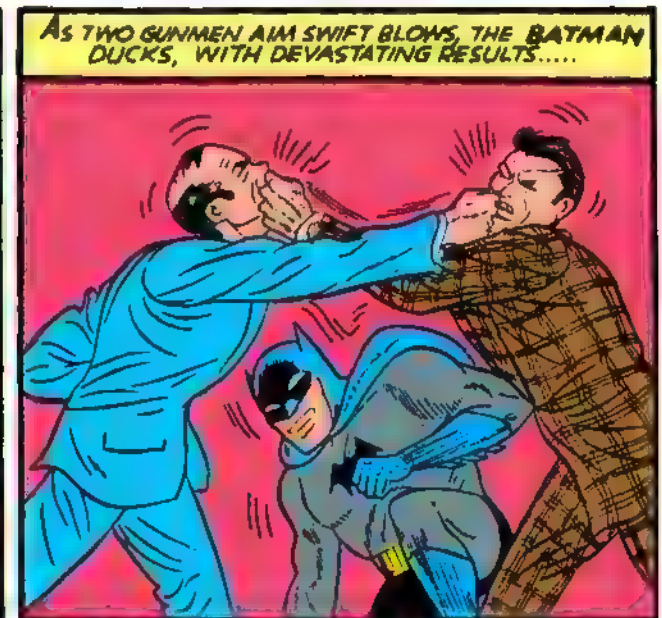
YEAH! HUH?

THIS JOB IS A CINC!

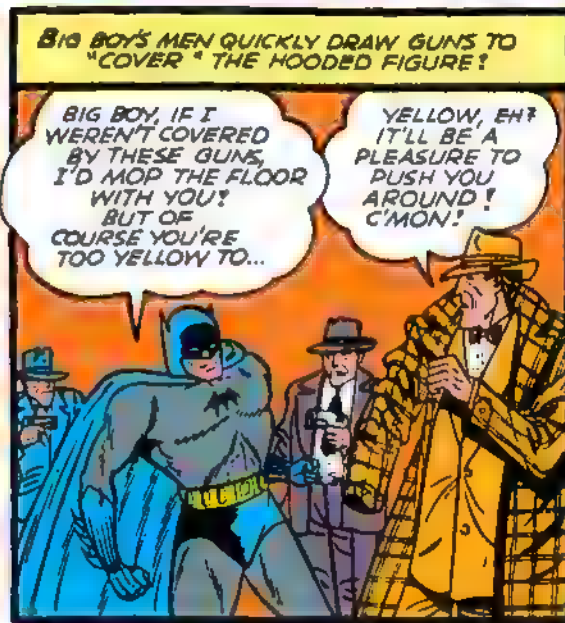
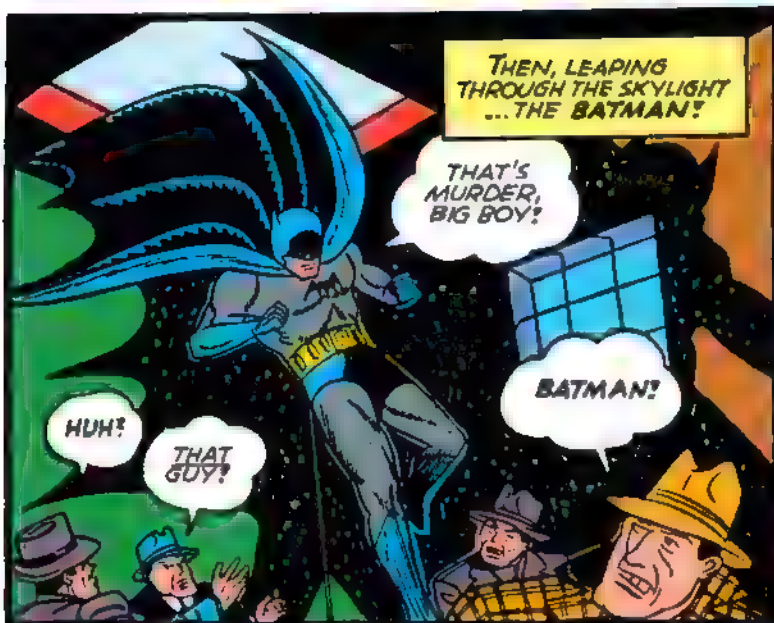




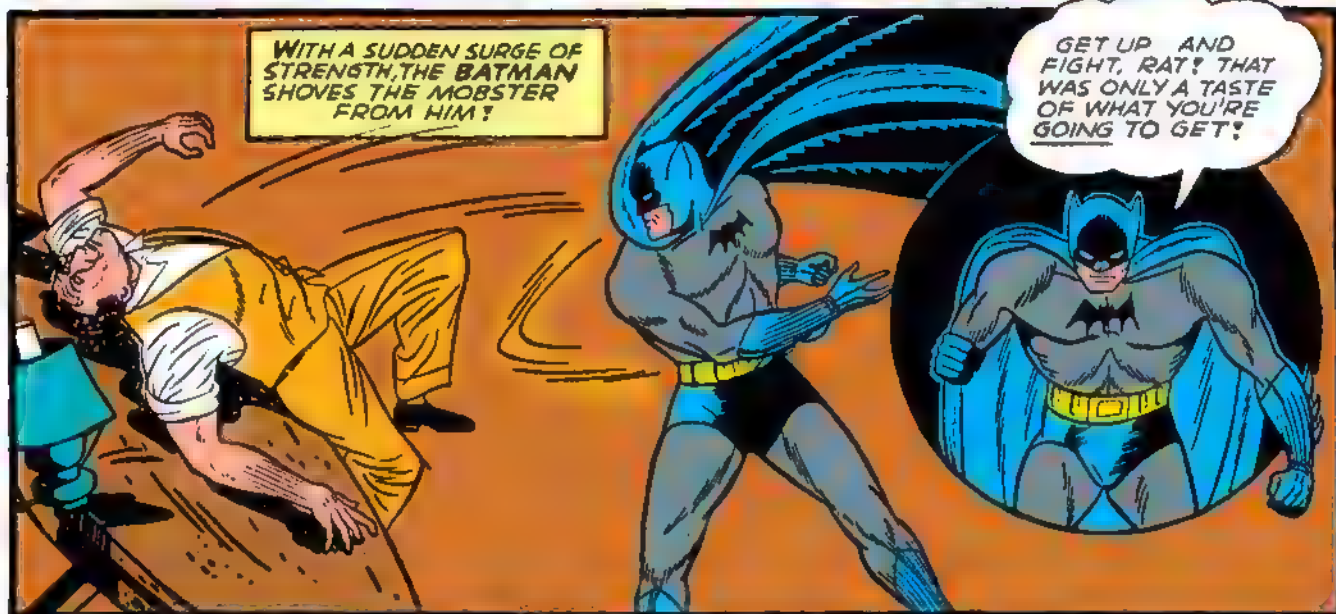
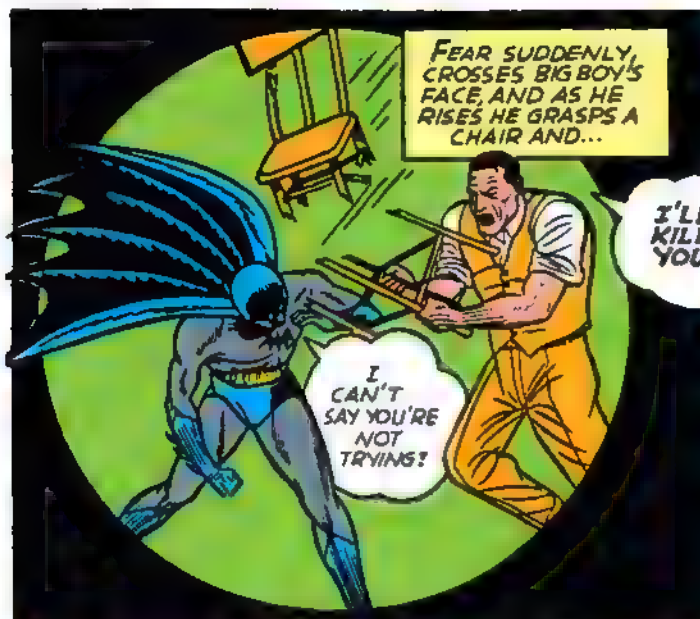




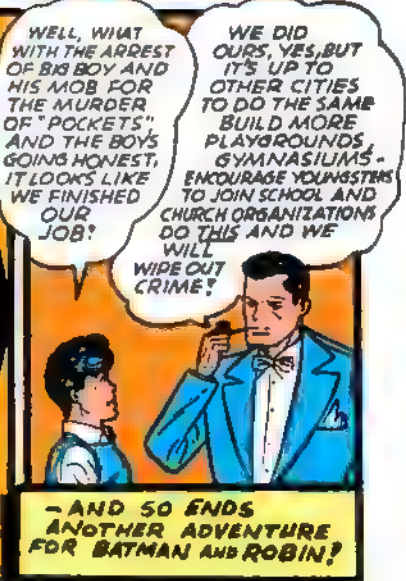
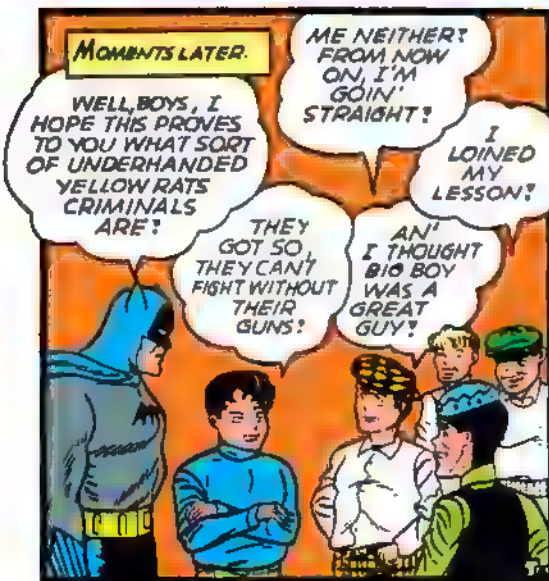
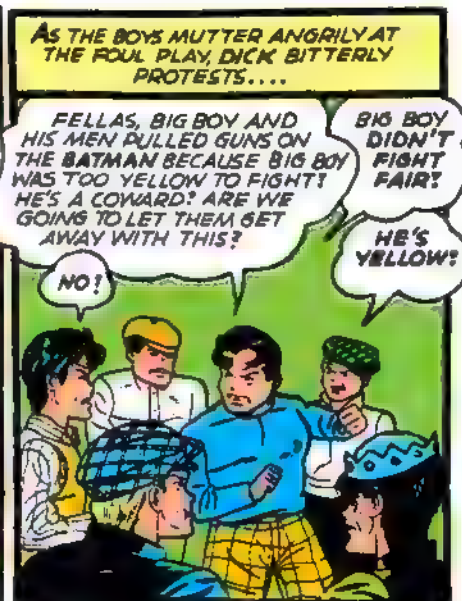












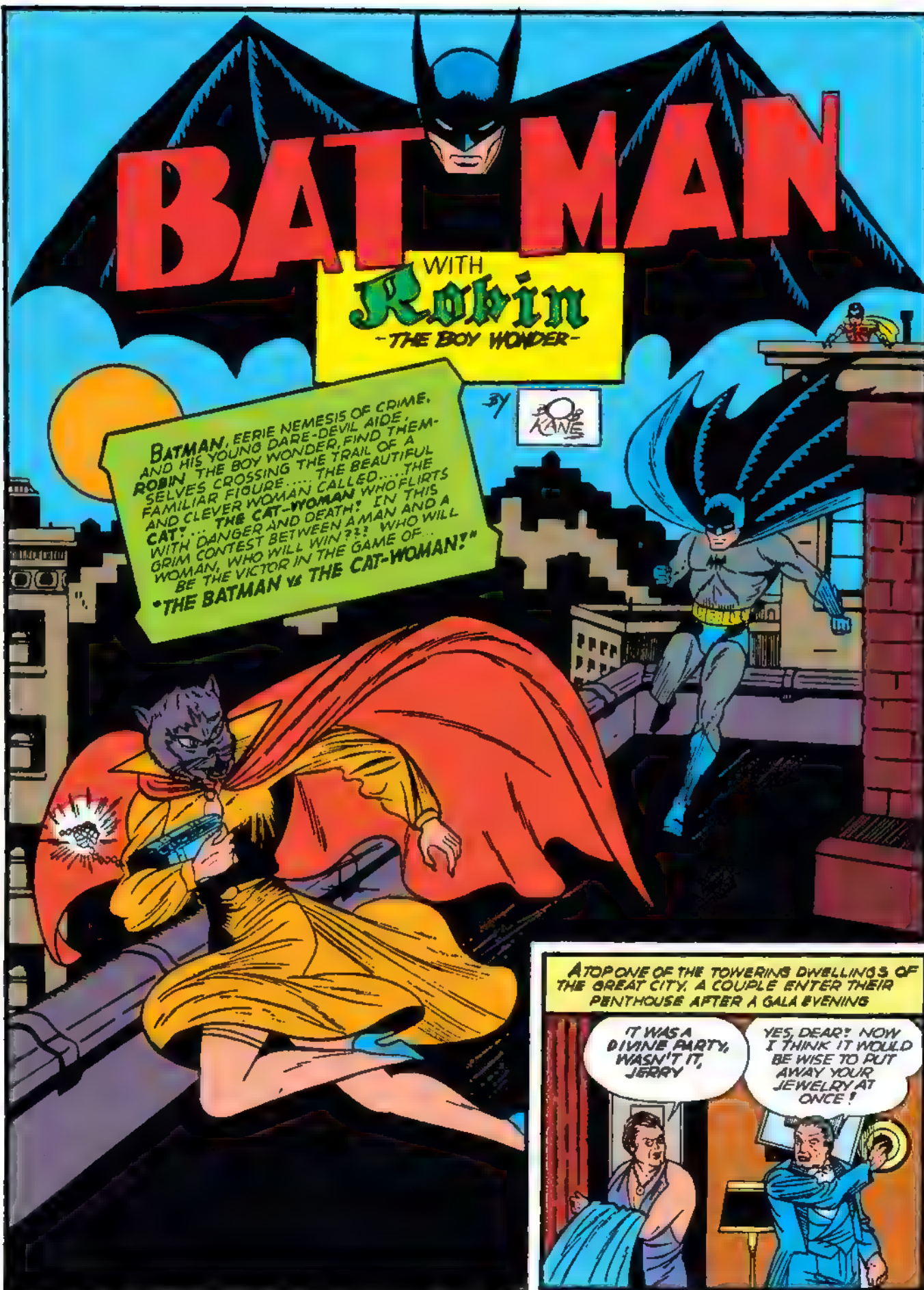
# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BATMAN, EERIE NEMESIS OF CRIME,  
AND HIS YOUNG DARE-DEVIL AIDE,  
ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, FIND THEM-  
SELVES CROSSING THE TRAIL OF A  
FAMILIAR FIGURE.... THE BEAUTIFUL  
AND CLEVER WOMAN CALLED.... THE  
CAT?... THE CAT-WOMAN WHO FLIRTS  
WITH DANGER AND DEATH! IN THIS  
GRIM CONTEST BETWEEN A MAN AND A  
WOMAN, WHO WILL WIN??? WHO WILL  
BE THE VICTOR IN THE GAME OF...  
\*THE BATMAN VS THE CAT-WOMAN?\*

by

BOB  
KANE



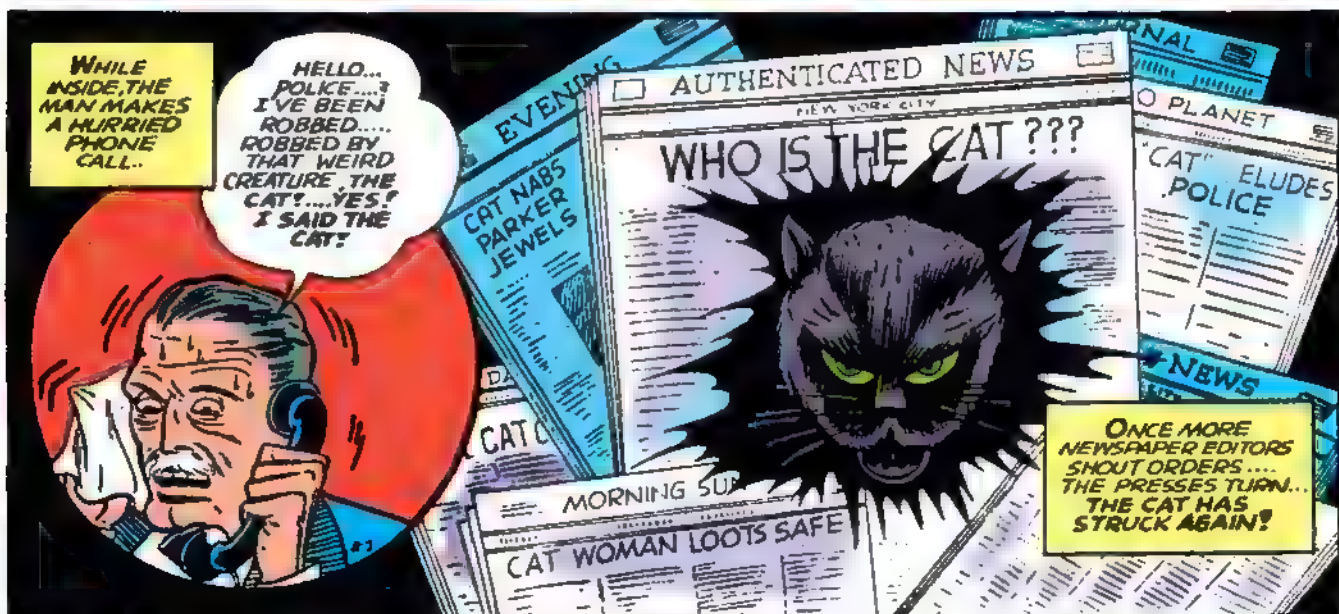
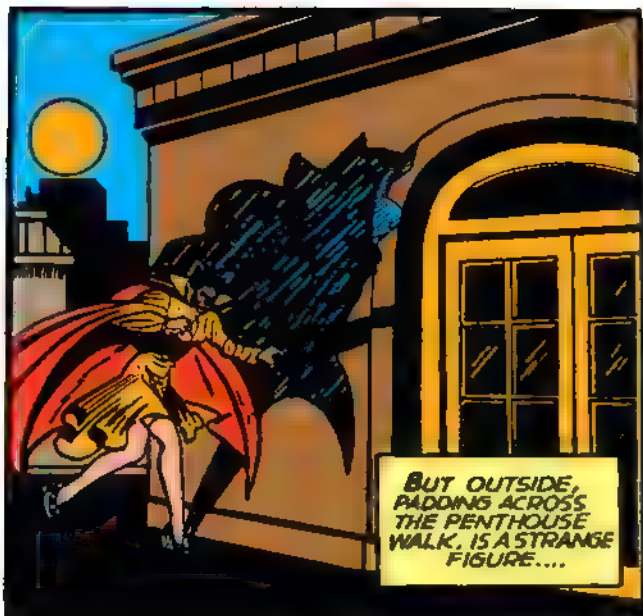
ATOP ONE OF THE TOWERING DWELLINGS OF  
THE GREAT CITY, A COUPLE ENTER THEIR  
PENTHOUSE AFTER A GALA EVENING

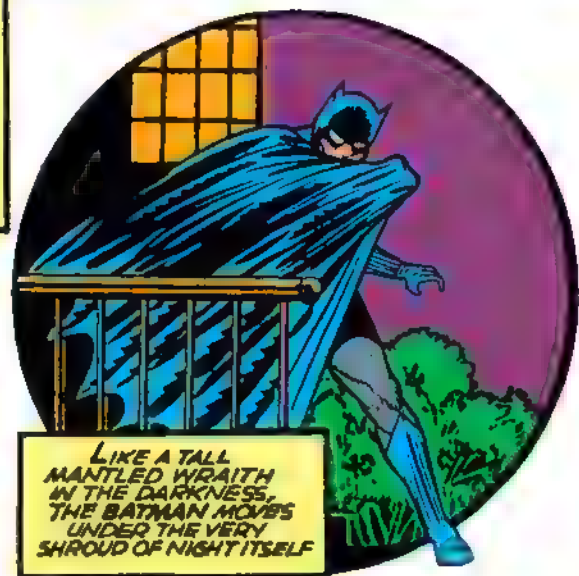
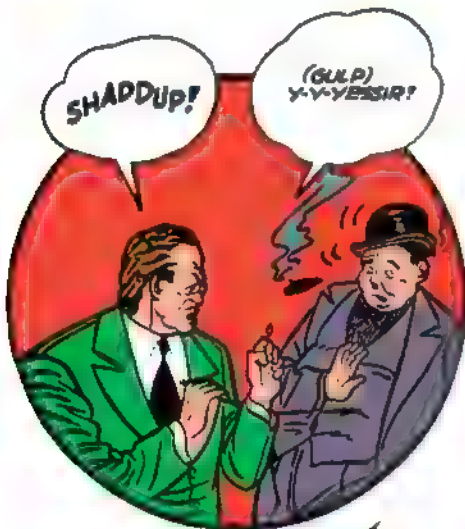
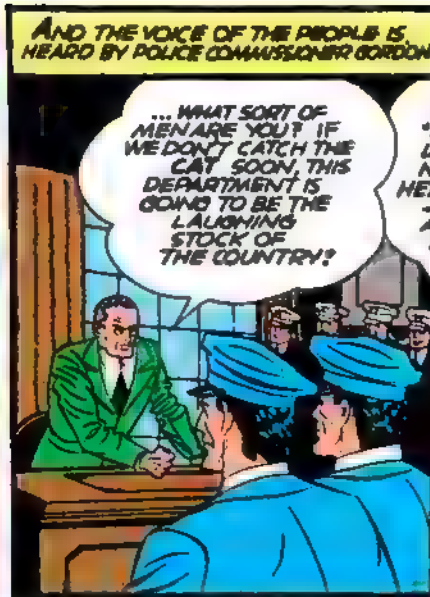
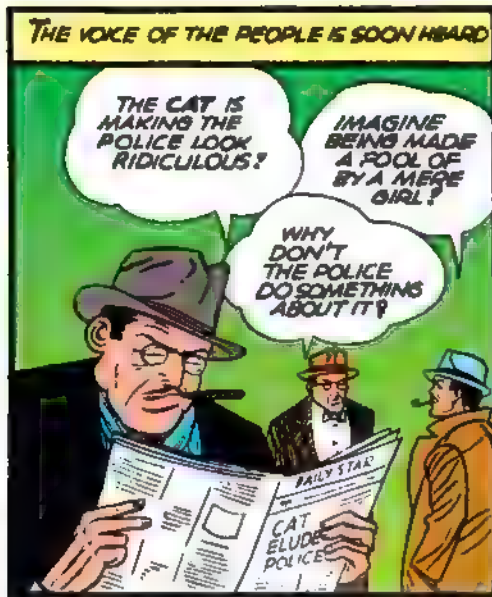
IT WAS A  
DIVINE PARTY,  
WASN'T IT,  
JERRY

YES, DEAR! NOW  
I THINK IT WOULD  
BE WISE TO PUT  
AWAY YOUR  
JEWELRY AT  
ONCE!



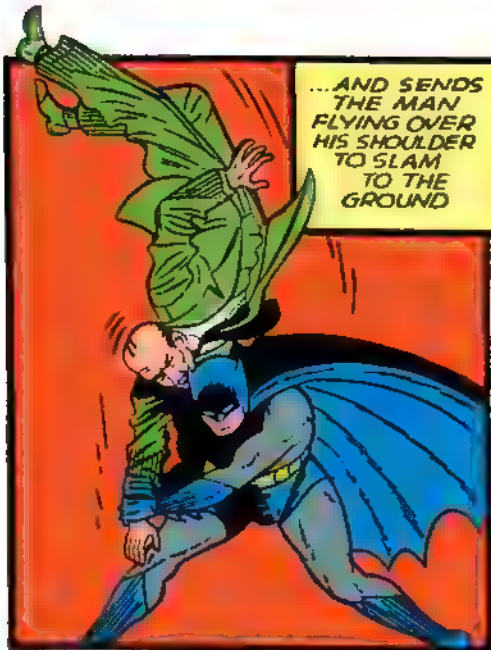












...AND SENDS THE MAN FLYING OVER HIS SHOULDER TO SLAM TO THE GROUND



THE BATMAN PULLS THE KNIFE FROM THE STABBED MAN...

HOW IS IT, FELLA? CAN YOU TALK? WHY DID THEY DO THIS TO YOU?

DIAMOND SYNDICATE... COMING ON SHIP... WARN THEM...



WARN THEM ABOUT WHAT?

WARN THEM TO WATCH OUT FOR... FOR... AAAH...



WISE GUY, EH? CAN'T MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHA...? HEY... YOU.. STOP!

A FLATFOOT! C'MON!



BUT THE CAR QUICKLY SPEEDS AWAY, LEAVING MCGONIGLE BEHIND?

GOT AWAY? I... THE BATMAN?

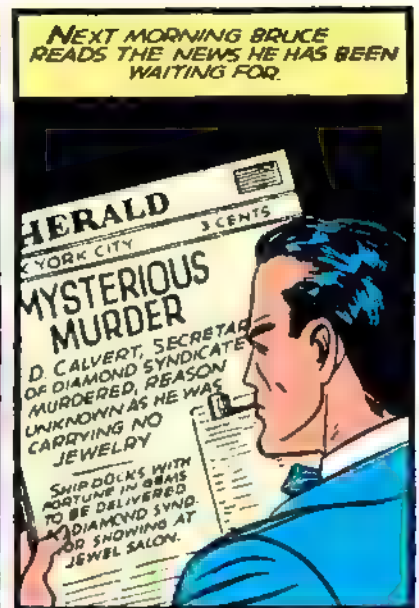
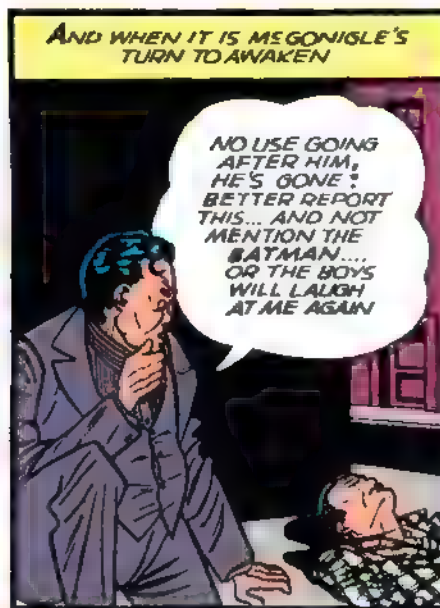
ACCORDINGLY, WHEN THE BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHA....? MCGONIGLE? HANDCUFFS!



YESSIR, BATMAN.... THIS TIME I GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS! MCGONIGLE ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN! - EVEN THE BATMAN!





BRUCE VISITS HIS GOOD FRIEND POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHO IS NOT AWARE THAT HE IS THE MYSTERIOUS BATMAN.

AH, BRUCE... I WAS JUST LEAVING TO SPEAK TO THAT DIAMOND SYNDICATE ABOUT THAT MURDERED MAN? IF YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO YOU CAN COME ALONG?

IT MIGHT PROVE INTERESTING! THINK I WILL!

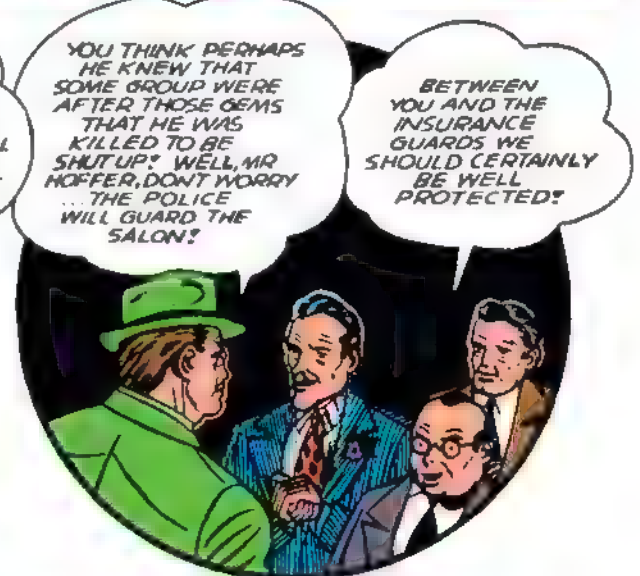


BRUCE IS SOON ACQUAINTED WITH THE DIAMOND SYNDICATE?

...AND YOU CAN'T GIVE ME ANY REASON WHY YOUR MAN MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED, MR DARR L?

NONE AT ALL! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!

PERHAPS IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH OUR LATEST SHIPMENT OF GEMS!





ARRIVING AT HOME, BRUCE DISCUSSES PLANS WITH DICK...

THE THREE PARTNERS, HOFFER, BLAKE, AND DARREL, THINK THEY WILL BE WELL PROTECTED. BUT I'M NOT SO SURE! NOW, I'M GOING TO BE THERE TO KEEP WATCH - WHILE YOU...



AND ANOTHER PERSON IS ALSO LAYING PLANS... THE CAT!

SO THE DIAMOND SHOW WILL BE ON TOMORROW NIGHT! GOOD! THEY MAY NOT EXPECT ME, BUT THE CAT WILL BE THERE!!



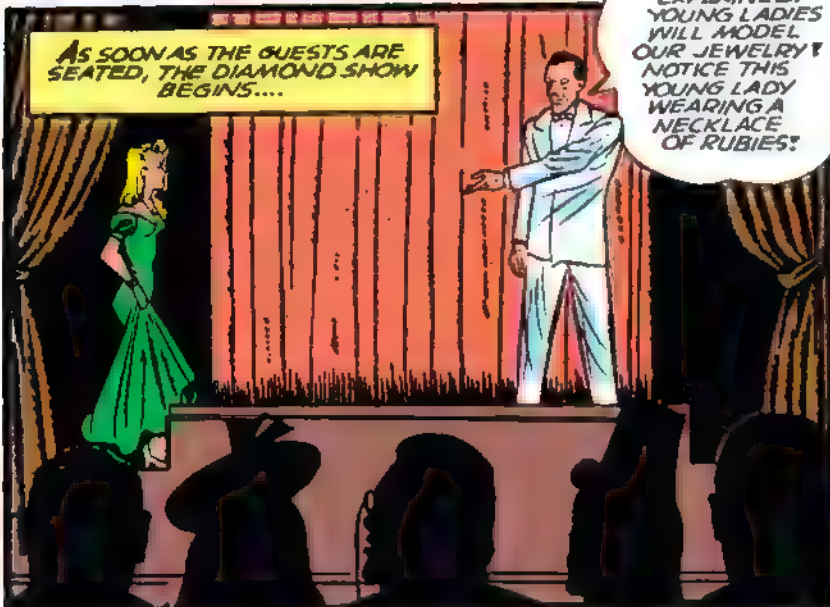
NEXT NIGHT, BRUCE WAYNE IS AMONG THOSE TAKING THE ELEVATOR THAT LEADS TO THE FLOOR OF THE DIAMOND SALON....

POLICE? EVIDENTLY THEY'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!



AS SOON AS THE GUESTS ARE SEATED, THE DIAMOND SHOW BEGINS....

AS I HAVE EXPLAINED, YOUNG LADIES WILL MODEL OUR JEWELRY! NOTICE THIS YOUNG LADY WEARING A NECKLACE OF RUBIES?



... AND NOW THIS DIAMOND CLIP - WITH AN ESTIMATED VALUE OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS?



AT LAST THE SHOW COMES TO THE CLIMAX OF THE EVENING...

... LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, NOTICE THIS GLITTERING ARRAY OF PERFECT DIAMONDS? THEY HAVE BEEN VALUED AT CLOSE TO A MILLION DOLLARS! - A KING'S RANSOM!



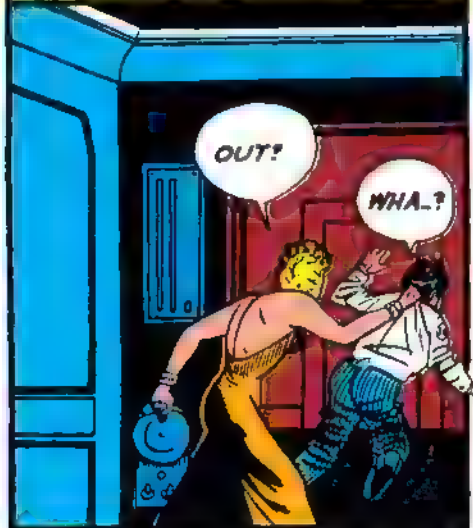
WITHOUT WARNING, THE MODEL'S HAND DIPS INTO HER PURSE, HURLS SOMETHING TO THE FLOOR, AND THERE IS A SUDDEN BURSTING, BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT....



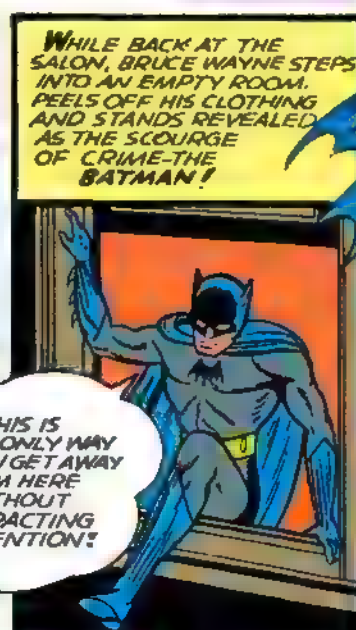
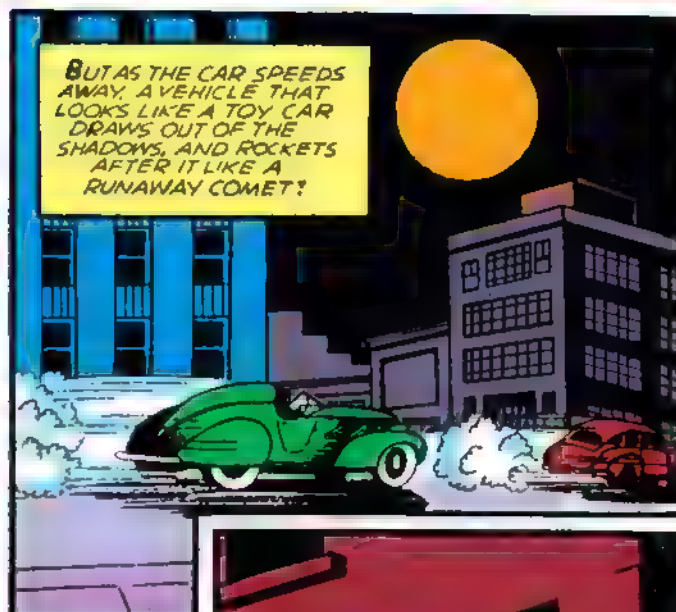
SWIFT AS A STRIKING PUMA, SHE LEAPS DOWN THE STAIRS TOWARD THE ELEVATOR, WHERE....

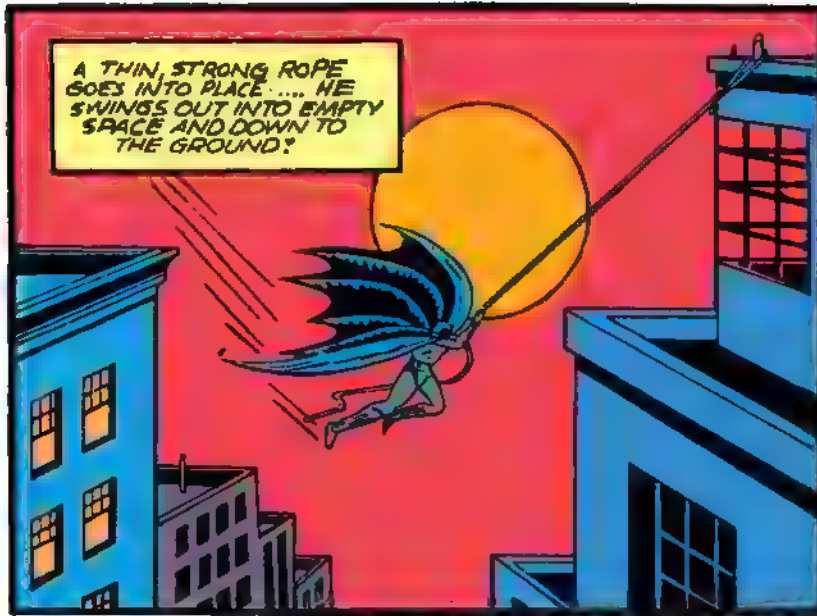
OUT!

WHA-?







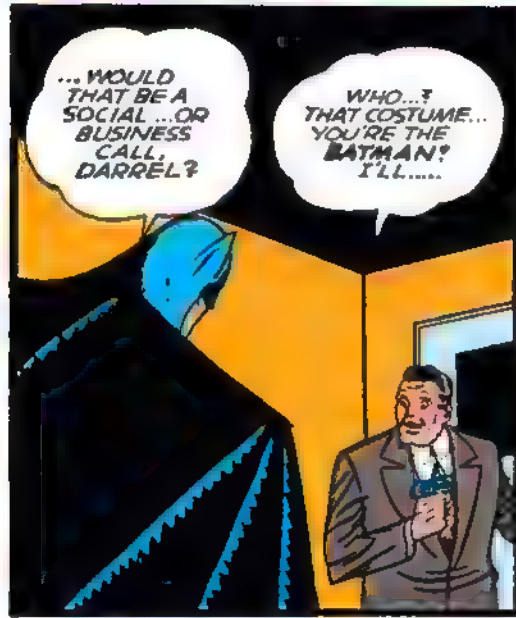


A THIN, STRONG ROPE GOES INTO PLACE.... HE SWINGS OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE AND DOWN TO THE GROUND?

MOMENTS LATER.... THE HOME OF DARREL, OF THE DIAMOND SYNDKATE....



NO WORD YET! - SHOULD HAVE HAD A CALL A HALF-HOUR AGO



...WOULD THAT BE A SOCIAL...OR BUSINESS CALL, DARREL?

WHO...? THAT COSTUME... YOU'RE THE BATMAN? I'LL.....



I'M SORT OF TOUCHY ABOUT PEOPLE POINTING GUNS AT ME? DROP IT?



NOW DON'T ANNOY ME.... OR I'LL REALLY GET TO WORK ON YOU?



FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, THE BATMAN ASSEMBLES PARTS THAT FORM A TINY WIRELESS SET

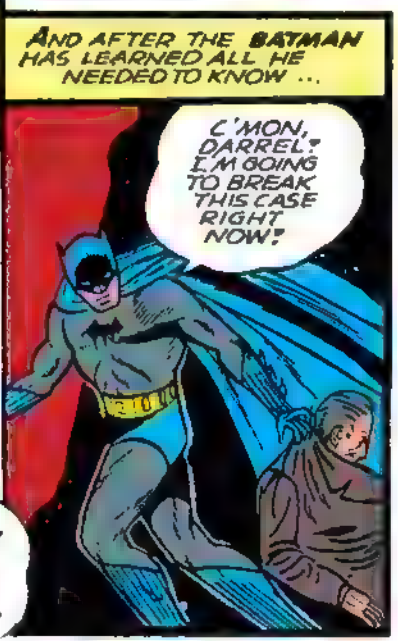
NOW TO CONTACT ROBIN AND FIND OUT DEVELOPMENTS?

WELL, KID... WHAT'S HAPPENED?



A SECOND LATER THE BATMAN IS IN TOUCH WITH ROBIN, WHO HAS A WIRELESS BUILT IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS BELT BUCKLE?

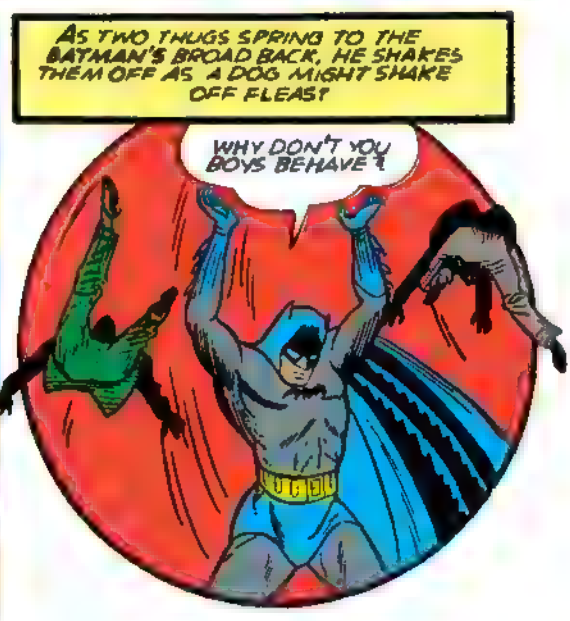
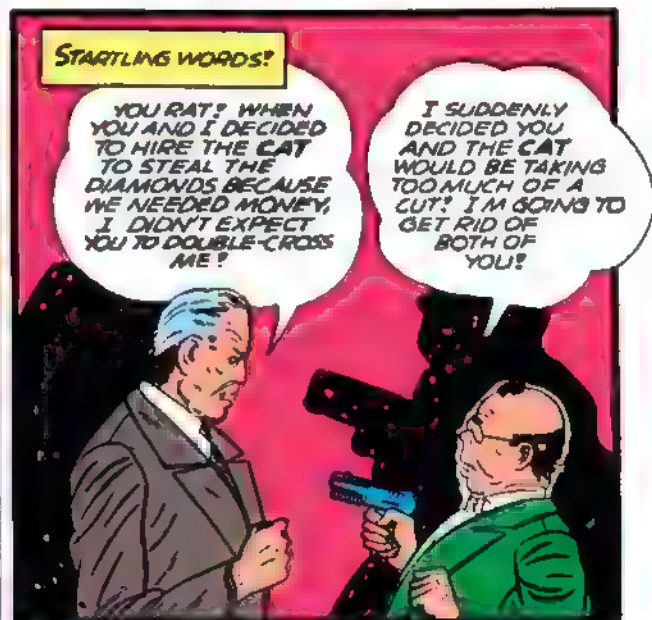
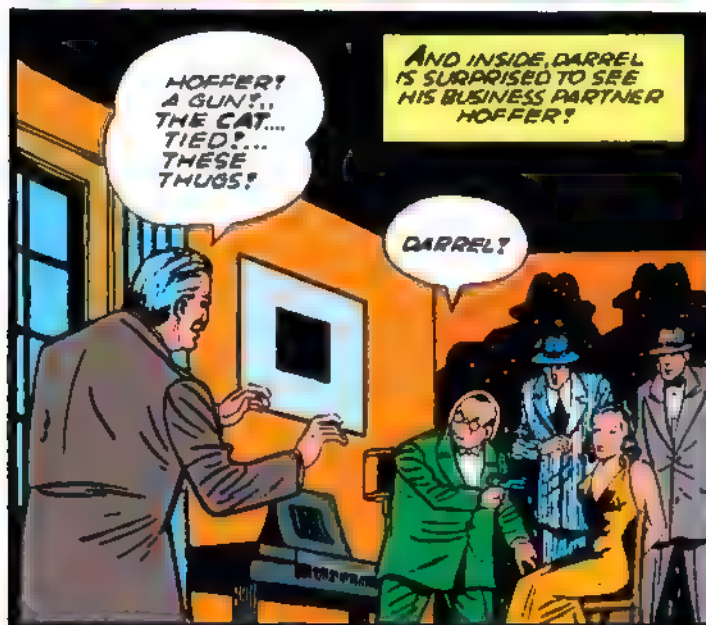
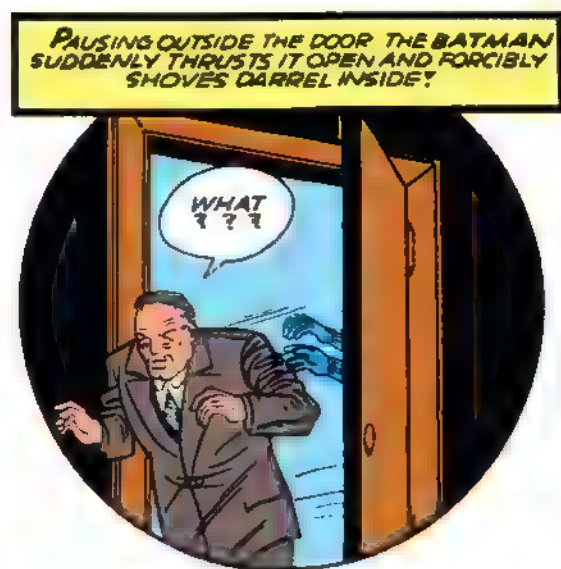
PLENTY! YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT! LISTEN....



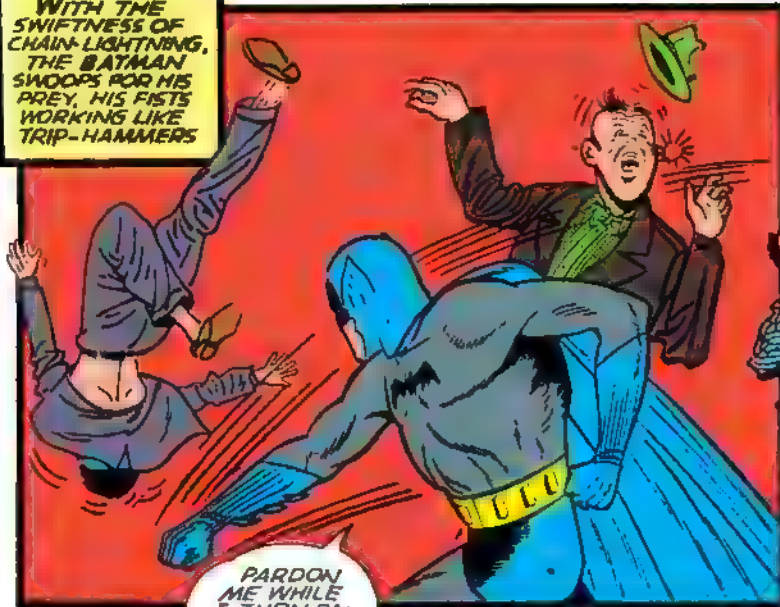
AND AFTER THE BATMAN HAS LEARNED ALL HE NEEDED TO KNOW ...

C'MON, DARREL? I'M GOING TO BREAK THIS CASE RIGHT NOW?



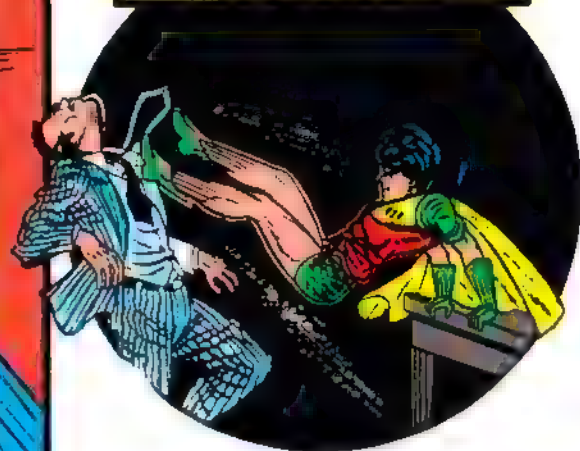


WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF CHAIN-LIGHTNING, THE BATMAN SWOOPS FOR HIS PREY, HIS FISTS WORKING LIKE TRIP-HAMMERS

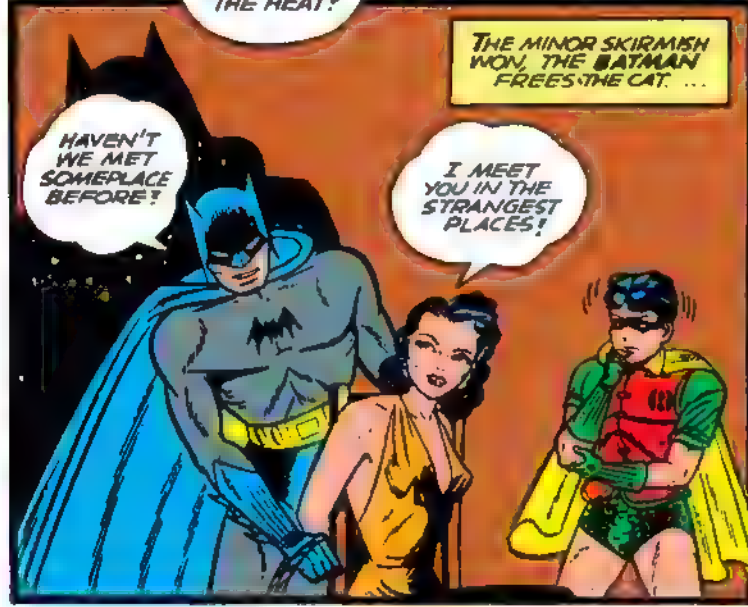


PARDON ME WHILE I TURN ON THE HEAT!

AS FOR ROBIN, HE SEEMS TO BE QUITE BUSY TRYING TO PROVE HE REALLY IS THE WONDER BOY!



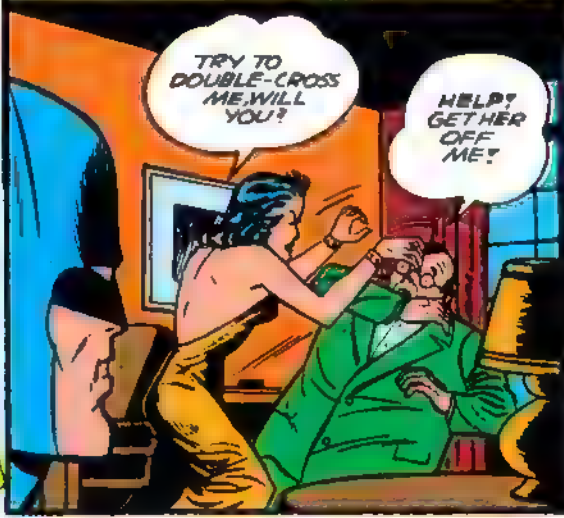
THE MINOR SKIRMISH WON, THE BATMAN FREES THE CAT. ...



HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEPLACE BEFORE?

I MEET YOU IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!

FREED, THE CAT HURLS HERSELF AT MOFFER, HER LONG NAILS SLASHING LIKE THE CLAWS OF A TIGER!



TRY TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WILL YOU?

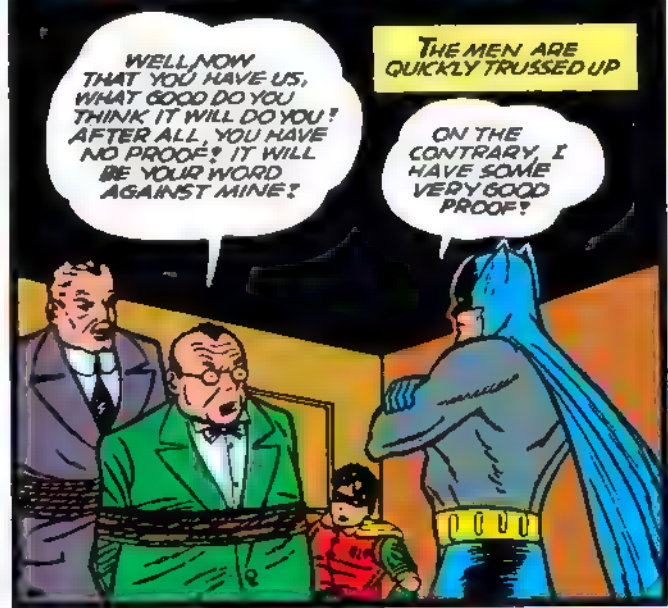
HELP! GET HER OFF ME!



KEEP HER AWAY FROM ME!

I'LL SCRATCH HIS EYES OUT!

YOU CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME, CAT!

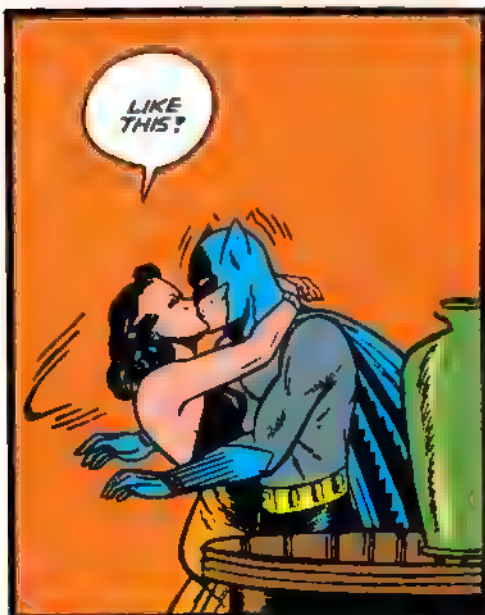
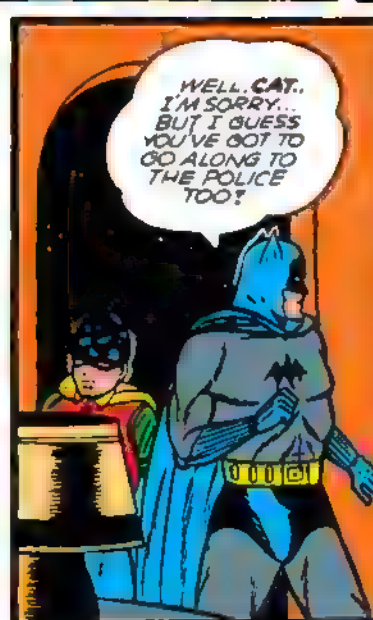
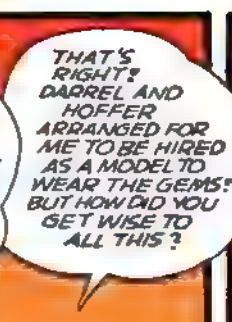
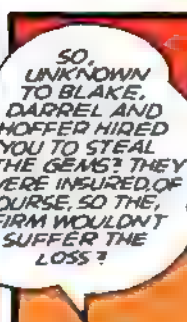


WELL NOW THAT YOU HAVE US, WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK IT WILL DO YOU? AFTER ALL, YOU HAVE NO PROOF! IT WILL BE YOUR WORD AGAINST MINE!

THE MEN ARE QUICKLY TRUSSSED UP

ON THE CONTRARY, I HAVE SOME VERY GOOD PROOF!





AND BY THE TIME THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE OUTSIDE.....



SHE TOOK THE GANGSTERS' CAR! I'LL GO AFTER HER IN MY RACER! I'LL...

TAKE IT EASY! SHE'S TOO FAR AWAY FOR YOU TO CATCH UP

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT... BUT IT'S TOO BAD A CROOK LIKE THAT HAS TO GET AWAY, EVEN IF SHE IS A GIRL!

YES, AND IT'S TOO BAD SHE HAS TO BE A CROOK!

WHAT A NIGHT! A NIGHT FOR ROMANCE, EH, ROBIN?

ROMANCE? BAH..

SOMETIME LATER, AS THE GREAT MCGONIGLE WALKS TOWARD THE STATION HOUSE...

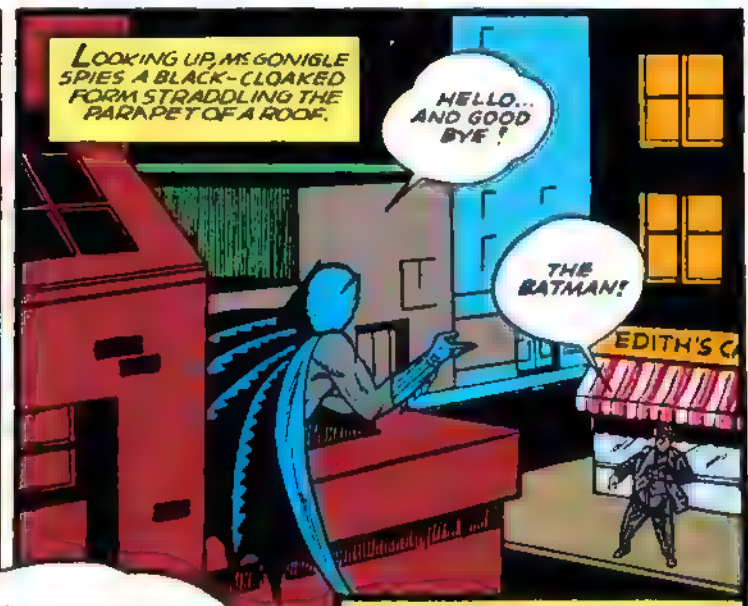
NO SIGN OF THE CAT? I... WHA...?



LOOKING UP, MCGONIGLE SPIES A BLACK-CLOAKED FORM STRADDLING THE PARAPET OF A ROOF.

HELLO... AND GOOD BYE!

THE BATMAN!



WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER HAS VERY DIFFERENT THOUGHTS CONCERNING THE BATMAN...

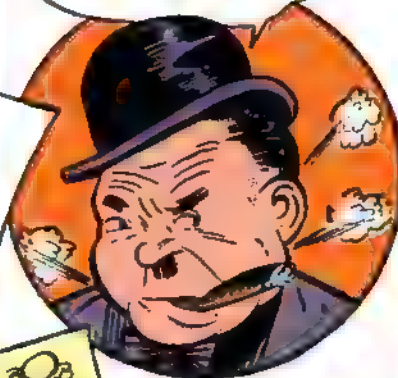
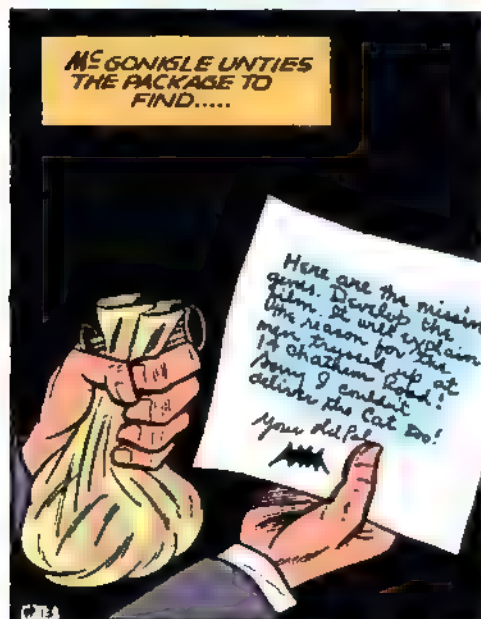
I SORT OF WISH THE BATMAN WERE DRIVING THIS CAR-AND I WERE SITTING BESIDE HIM... AND WE WERE JUST ANOTHER BOY AND GIRL OUT FOR A RIDE ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT. THAT WOULD BE SORT OF... OF... NICE??

MCGONIGLE UNTIES THE PACKAGE TO FIND.....

"PAL" IS IT? JUST BECAUSE HE DELIVERS THE JEWELS, I'M TO BE HIS "PAL"? AS SURE AS ME NAME IS MCGONIGLE, IF EVER I SEE THE BATMAN, I'LL ...BLA... BLA... BLA... ETC... ETC... ETC...

Here are the missing gems. Develop the film. It will explain the reason for the my treasure for the 1st Chazum 500 at 1000 9 centent deliver the Cat too! You del Pal

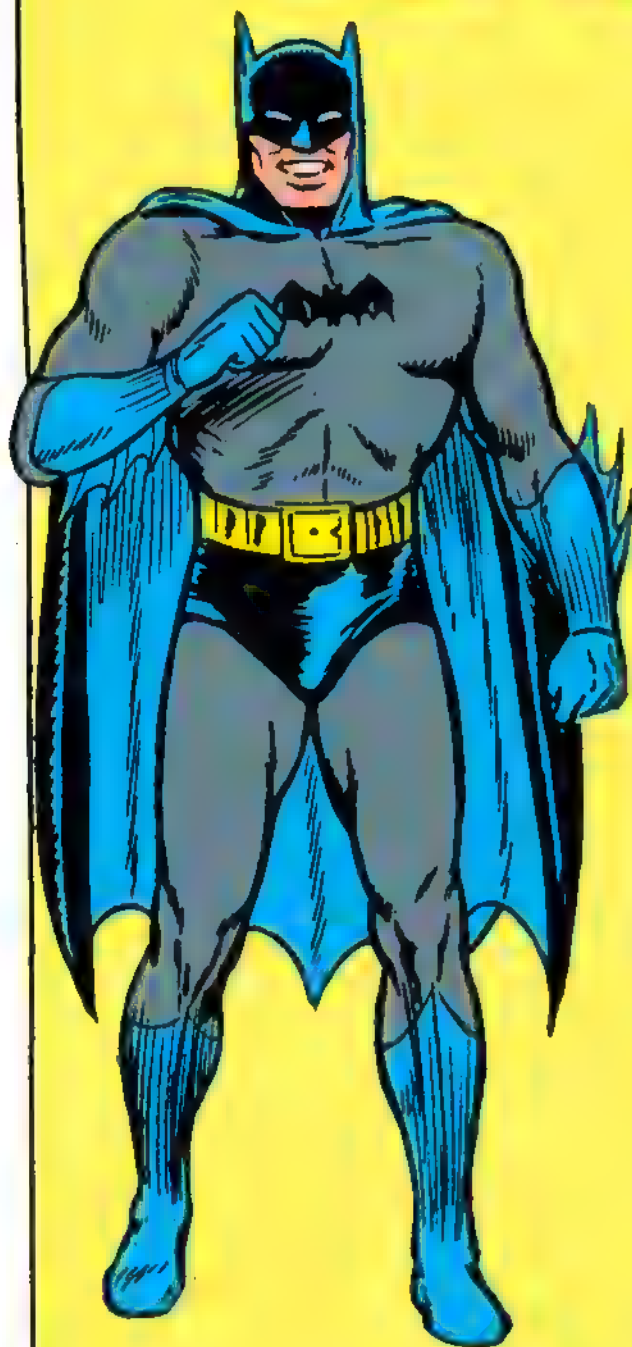
BOB KANE





# The **BATMAN**

## SAYS:



**H**ELLO, Readers! Now that you've read all these new adventures of mine and Robin's, I'd like to talk right AT you for a minute or so.

I think Robin and I make it pretty clear that **WE HATE CRIME AND CRIMINALS!** There's nothing we like better than to crack down on the distasteful denizens of the underworld. Why? Because we're proud of being **AMERICANS**—and we know there's no place in this great country of ours for lawbreakers!

That phrase, "**CRIME DOESN'T PAY,**" has been used over and over again to the point where I hesitate to repeat it. But remember this: **IT'S JUST AS TRUE NOW AS IT EVER WAS—AND THAT'S PLENTY TRUE!**

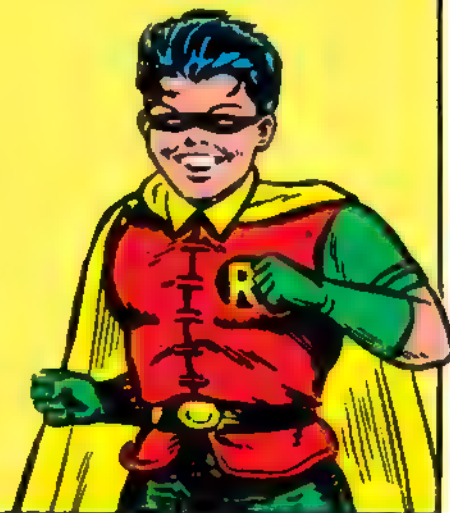
Sure, it may seem that lawbreakers **DO** get away with breaking the law. Some may get away with it longer than others. But in the end, every crook gets what's coming to him—and that means plenty of trouble with the law!

Robin and I hope that our adventures may help to "put over" that fact. We'd like to feel that our efforts may help every youngster to grow up into an honest, useful citizen.

It depends on **YOU** and **YOU** and **YOU**. You've got to govern your own lives so that they can be worthwhile, fruitful lives—not lives wasted in prison, or even thrown away altogether before the ready guns of the law-enforcement agents who duty it is to guard those of us who are honest from those of us who are not. And not only must you guide your **OWN** life in the proper channels—you must also strive to be a good influence on the lives of others.

If you do all this, if you are definitely on the side of Law and Order, then Robin and I salute you and are glad to number you among our friends!

...and what the **BATMAN**  
says goes **DOUBLE** for me!





No. 45



The BATMAN

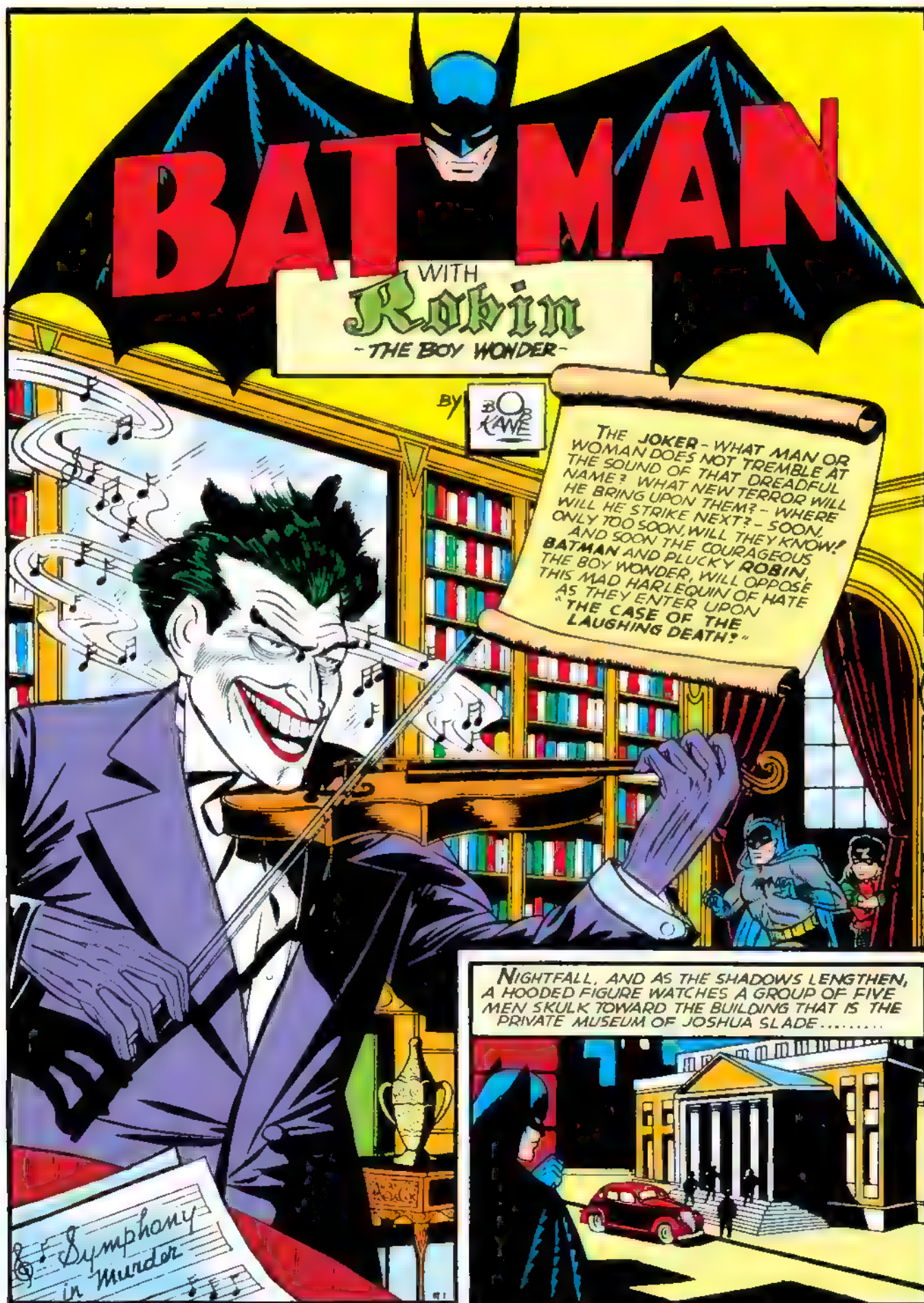
# Detective COMICS

NOV.

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.









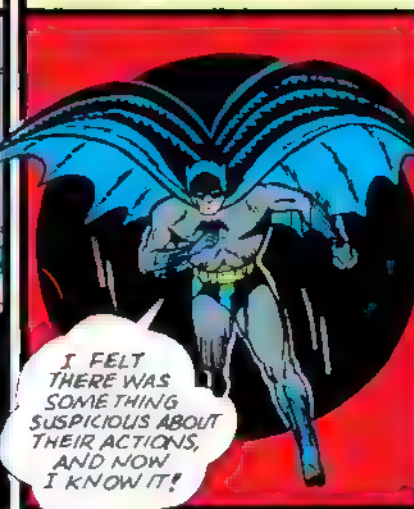
AS THE CARETAKER OPENS THE DOOR IN ANSWER TO INSISTENT RINGING OF THE DOORBELL



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF... UGH!

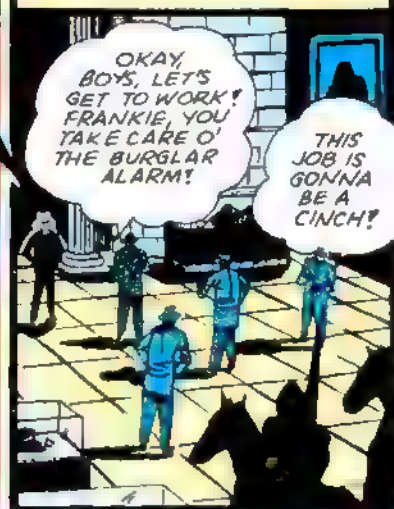
THAT GOT 'IM!

SWIFTLY, THE COWLED FIGURE OF THE BATMAN GOES INTO ACTION



I FELT THERE WAS SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THEIR ACTIONS, AND NOW I KNOW IT!

INSIDE THE MARAUDERS GO ABOUT THEIR CHOSEN TASKS



OKAY, BOYS, LET'S GET TO WORK! FRANKIE, YOU TAKE CARE O' THE BURGLAR ALARM!

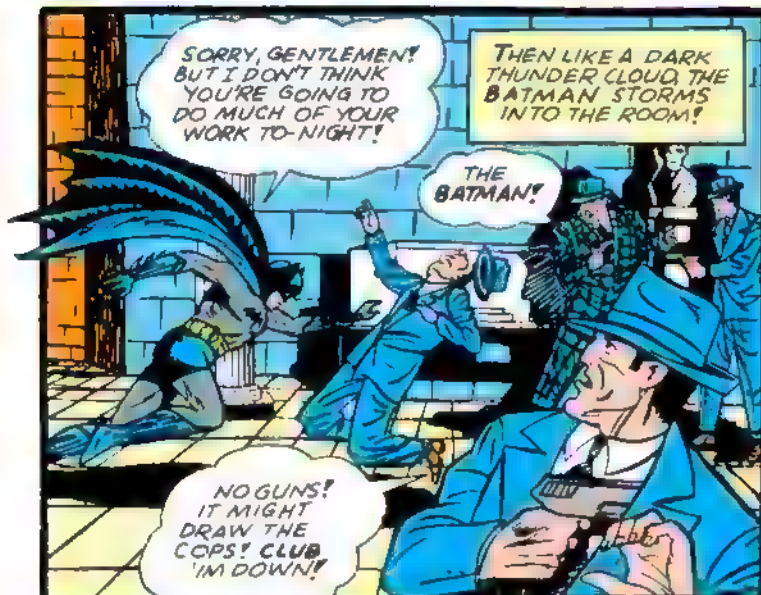
THIS JOB IS GONNA BE A CINCH!

SORRY, GENTLEMEN! BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO MUCH OF YOUR WORK TO-NIGHT!

THEN LIKE A DARK THUNDER CLOUD, THE BATMAN STORMS INTO THE ROOM!

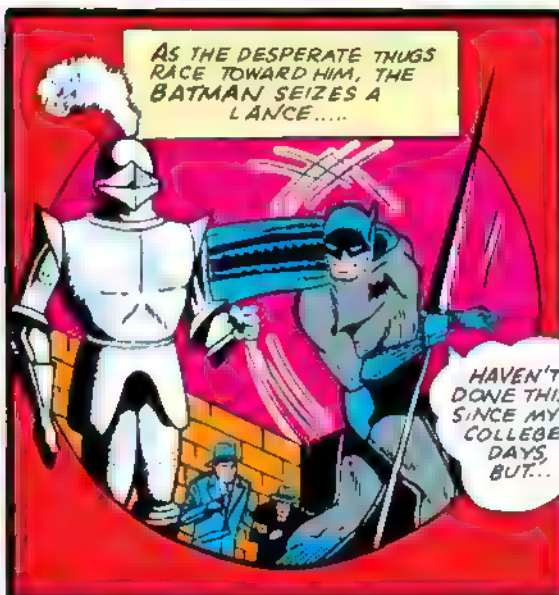
THE BATMAN!

NO GUNS! IT MIGHT DRAW THE COPS! CLUB 'IM DOWN!



AS THE DESPERATE THUGS RACE TOWARD HIM, THE BATMAN SEIZES A LANCE.....

HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE MY COLLEGE DAYS, BUT...



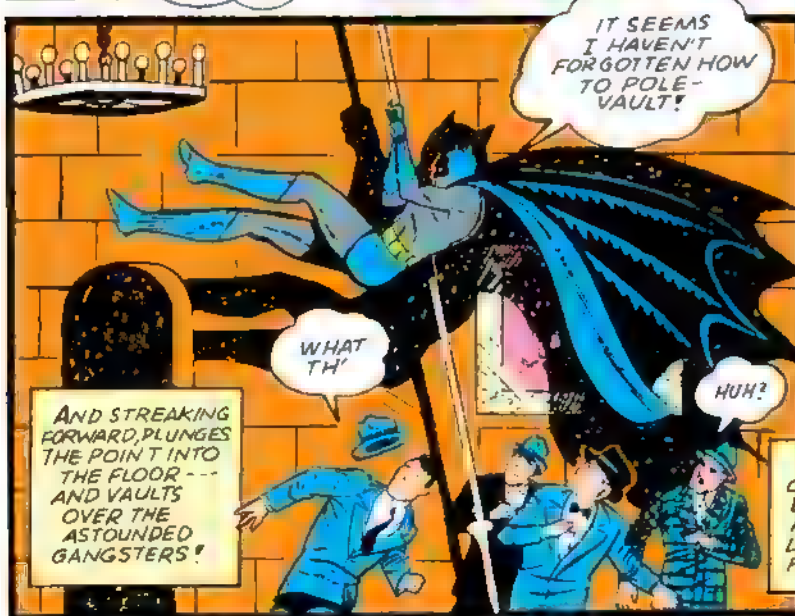
IT SEEMS I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN HOW TO POLE-VAULT!

WHAT TH?

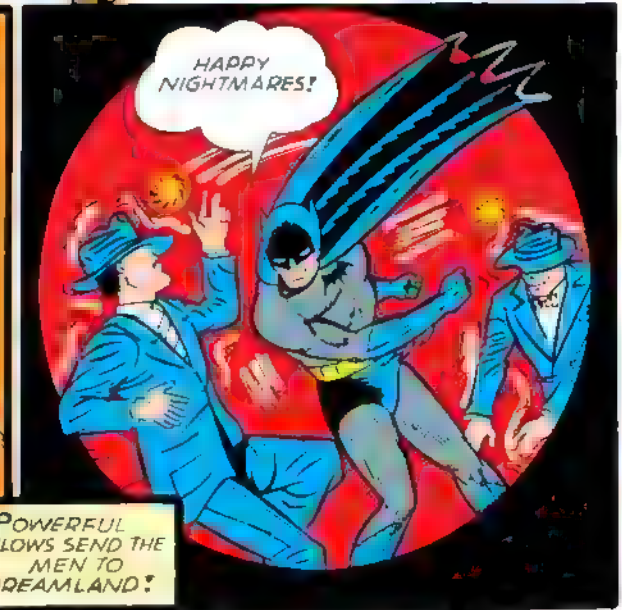
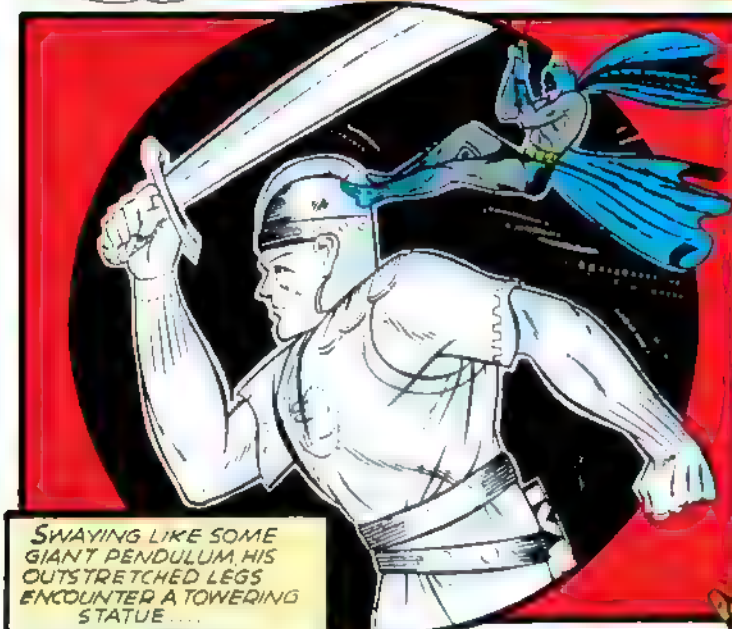
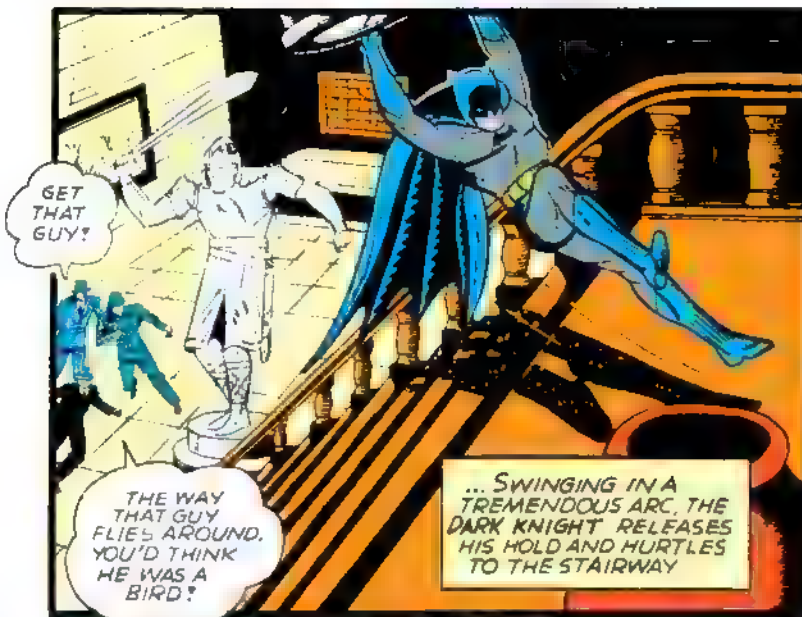
HUH?

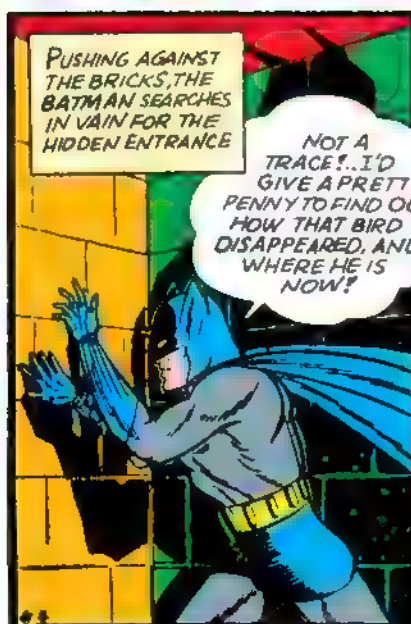
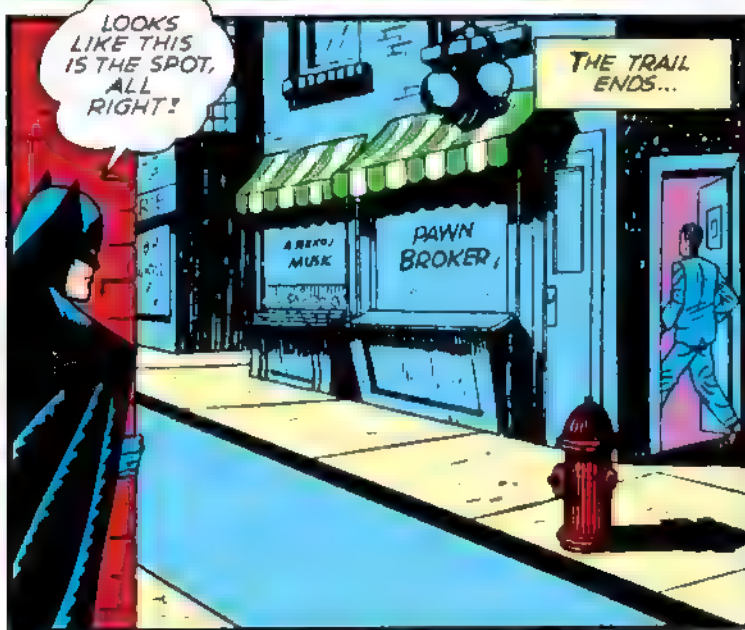
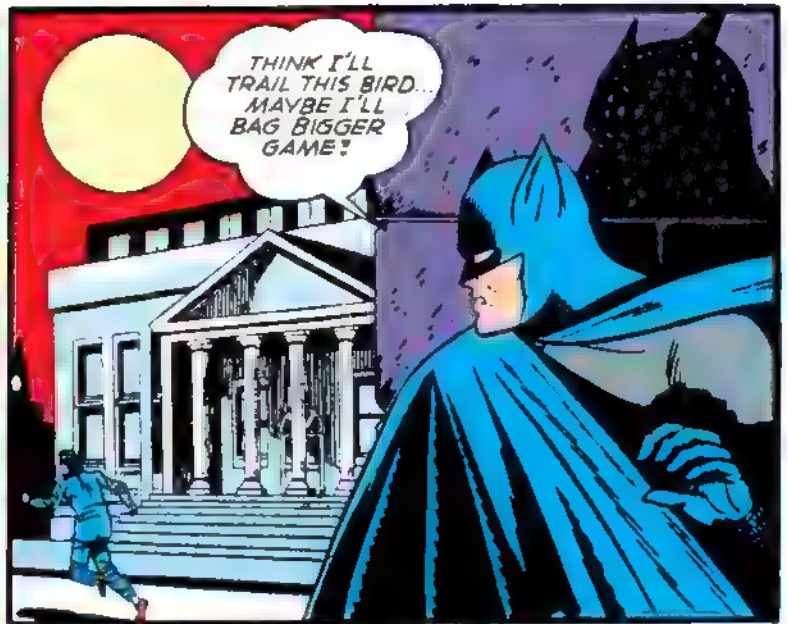
AND STREAKING FORWARD, PLUNGES THE POINT INTO THE FLOOR --- AND VAULTS OVER THE ASTOUNDED GANGSTERS!

AS HIS LITHE BODY CLIMBS UPWARD, THE BATMAN RELEASES HIS HOLD UPON THE LANCE AND REACHES FOR THE CHANDELIER













BRING WHAT'S LEFT OF THE MOB DOWN TO-MORROW NIGHT. WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

OKAY, BOSS!



LOCKING THE DOOR BEHIND THE DEPARTING HOODLUM, THE OLD MAN SHUFFLES TO THE REAR OF THE STORE, AND LIFTING A STRIP OF CARPET, EXPOSES A TRAP DOOR.



DSCENDING TO A ROOM THAT SEEMS TO OVERFLOW WITH ART TREASURES, THE OLD MAN PROCEEDS TO PEEL OFF CLOTHING AND REMOVE MAKEUP...

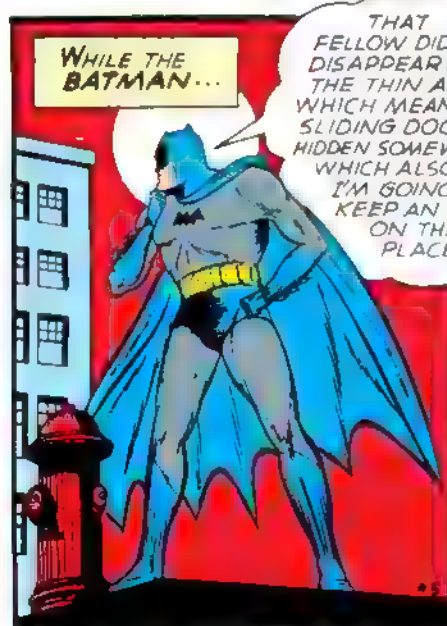


... TO REVEAL A DEAD-WHITE, MASK-LIKE FACE... WITH COLD, BLACK EYES... WHILE THE MOUTH IS DRAWN INTO A REPELLENTLY TERRIBLE SMILE... THE SMILE OF... THE JOKER?

EVEN MY HOODLUMS DON'T SUSPECT THAT OLD WICKED REKOL-MUSIC DEALER, IS - THE JOKER?



NOW, TO COMPLETE MY REVENGE UPON MY ENEMIES. TO DISTRICT ATTORNEY CARTER, I SEND THE RECORD OF MUSIC... AND DEATH!!



WHILE THE BATMAN...

THAT FELLOW DIDN'T DISAPPEAR INTO THE THIN AIR WHICH MEANS, A SLIDING DOOR-- HIDDEN SOMEWHERE-- WHICH ALSO MEANS I'M GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON THIS PLACE!



THE NEXT DAY, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY PUZZLES OVER A RECORD SENT TO HIM ANONYMOUSLY...

PECULIAR! NO TITLE... OH WELL, I'LL PLAY IT ANYWAY



AS THE RECORD REVOLVES, A VIOLIN IS HEARD PLAYING STRANGE, UNEARTHLY MUSIC...

WHAT EERIE, FORBIDDING MUSIC THAT IS?



ABRUPTLY, THE MUSIC STOPS, AND A VOICE IS HEARD... A MOCKING, DRONING VOICE...

DISTRICT ATTORNEY CARTER, EVEN AS I SPEAK THE NEEDLE BITES INTO THE RECORD, RELEASING A DEADLY GAS SPRAYED ON ITS SURFACE! IT BRINGS YOU DEATH FROM- THE JOKER!

THE JOKER!... WHA...I-I FEEL SO QUEER! I---

FI  
JO

DISTRICT ATTORNEY CARTER, EVEN AS I SPEAK THE NEEDLE BITES INTO THE RECORD, RELEASING A DEADLY GAS SPRAYED ON ITS SURFACE! IT BRINGS YOU DEATH FROM- THE JOKER!

THE JOKER!... WHA...I-I FEEL SO QUEER! I---

DISTRICT ATTORNEY CARTER, EVEN AS I SPEAK THE NEEDLE BITES INTO THE RECORD, RELEASING A DEADLY GAS SPRAYED ON ITS SURFACE! IT BRINGS YOU DEATH FROM- THE JOKER!

WHA...I-I FEEL SO QUEER! I---

A SECOND LATER A STILL FORM SLUMPS IN HIS CHAIR - THE FACE SET IN A CLOWN'S GRIN WHILE WILD HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER COMES FROM THE RECORD!

...DEATH FROM THE CLOSER! HA HA HA...  
HA HA HA...  
HA HA HA...  
HA HA HA...  
HA HA HA...  
HA HA HA...  
HA HA HA...  
HA HA HA...

AS THE NEEDLE  
REMAINS IN THE  
LAST GROOVE, THE  
MACABRE LAUGH  
IS REPEATED  
OVER AND OVER.

LISTEN!  
SOMEBODY'S  
LAUGHING LIKE  
A MANIAC!  
SOUNDS  
CRAZY!

THAT'S  
THE D.A.'S  
HOUSE.  
SOMETHING  
WRONG  
COME ON!

**LISTEN! SOMEBODY'S LAUGHING LIKE A MANIAC! SOUNDS CRAZY!**

**HA HA HA**

**THAT'S THE D.A.'S HOUSE... SOMETHING'S WRONG COME ON!**

**SOMEONE'S LAUGHING LIKE A MANIAC? SOUNDS CRAZY!**

**THAT'S THE D.A.'S HOUSE. SOMETHING'S WRONG. COME ON!**

THE POLICEMEN BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!

CARTER...WITH THE JOKER GRIN ON HIS FACE!...AND THAT NUTTY LAUGH COMING FROM THAT RECORD!

I'LL TURN IT OFF!-IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

HA HA!

THE POLICEMEN BREAK  
DOWN THE DOOR!

I'LL  
TURN IT  
OFF? -IT  
GIVES ME  
THE CREEPS?

HA HA!

CARTER...WITH THE  
JOKER GRIN ON HIS  
FACE!...AND THAT  
NUTTY LAUGH COMING  
FROM THAT  
RECORD!



THE PUBLIC IS SOON AWARE OF THE JOKER'S RETURN..

BUT, BRUCE, HOW COME THE POLICE DIDN'T DIE WHEN THEY WALKED IN OR WHEN THEY PLAYED THE RECORD OVER AGAIN AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS??

THE GAS PROBABLY DISSIPATED RAPIDLY AFTER ONLY ONE PLAYING! THE JOKER - ALIVE! I WONDER WHAT HE'S PLANNING NEXT?

BUT, BRUKE, HOW COME THE POLICE DIDN'T DIE WHEN THEY WALKED IN OR WHEN THEY PLAYED THE RECORD OVER AGAIN AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS? HE'S PLANNING NEXT?

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THE GAS PROBABLY DISSIPATED RAPIDLY AFTER ONLY ONE PLAYING! THE JOKER - ALIVE! I WONDER WHAT HE'S PLANNING NEXT?

THAT NIGHT...

OKAY....  
YOU'VE ALL  
GOT YOUR  
INSTRUMENT  
CASES! YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO!

YOU'VE  
GOT NOTHING  
TO WORRY  
ABOUT!  
WE'RE ALL  
SET!

THAT NIGHT...

OKAY.... YOU'VE ALL GOT YOUR INSTRUMENT CASES! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! WE'RE ALL SET!

OKAY....  
YOU'VE ALL  
GOT YOUR  
INSTRUMENT  
CASES! YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO!

TO WORRY  
ABOUT!  
WE'RE ALL  
SET!

AS THE MEN EXIT, A MANTLED FIGURE WATCHES: THE BATMAN!

GOOD THING I DECIDED TO TAKE A LOOK HERE TO-NIGHT! ALL THOSE MEN CARRYING INSTRUMENT CASES! WONDER WHAT'S UP!

THE MEN PAY A CALL UPON TERRY MANNERS AND HIS BAND!

WHA-WHAT'S THE IDEA?

IT'S VERY SIMPLE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PLAY AT THE SCHUYLER BALL TO-NIGHT... ONLY WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOUR PLACE!

OKAY, MEN-TIE 'EM UP!

WHA-WHAT'S THE IDEA?

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PLAY AT THE SCHUYLER BALL TO-NIGHT... ONLY WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOUR PLACE!

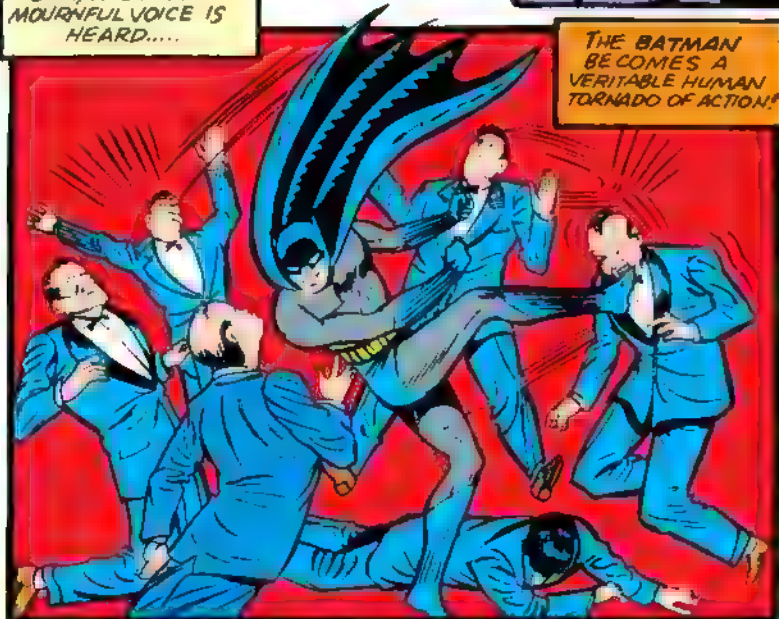
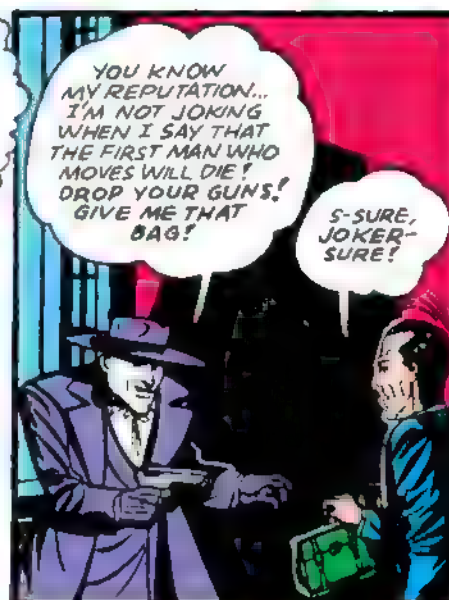
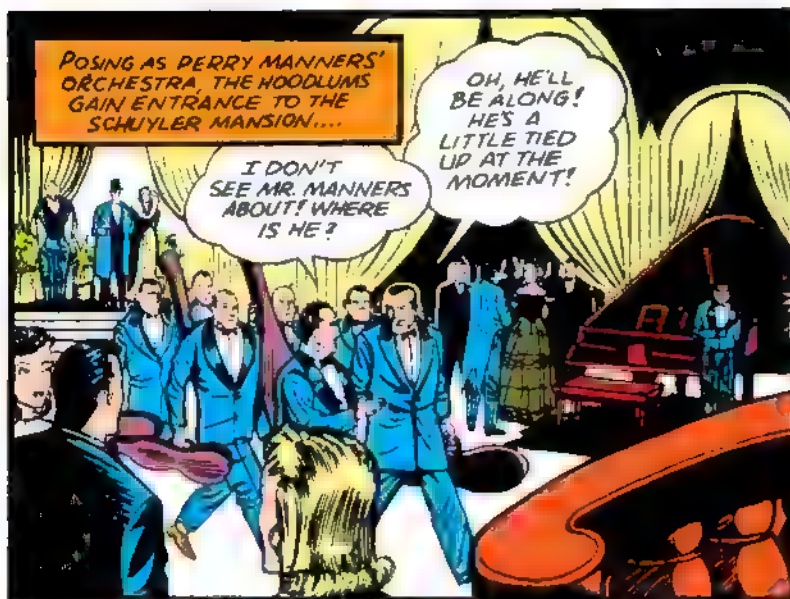
OKAY, MENTIE 'EM UP!

WHA-WHATS THE IDEA?

IT'S VERY SIMPLE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PLAY AT THE SCHUYLER BALL TO-NIGHT.... ONLY WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOUR PLACE!

OKAY, MEN-  
TIE 'EM UP!





A FLYING  
TACKLE STOPS  
THE JOKER....

SOMETHING  
I LEARNED  
IN COLLEGE,  
JOKER!

BUT AS THE TWO  
MEN RISE, THE JOKER  
SWINGS THE HEAVY  
SATCHEL LOADED  
WITH JEWELS....

THEN  
PERHAPS  
THIS MIGHT  
TEACH YOU  
SOMETHING  
ALSO!...

AGAIN THE  
LOADED BAG  
DESCENDS  
WITH CRUSHING  
FORCE...

... TEACH  
YOU NOT TO  
CROSS MY  
PATH AGAIN!  
HA HA  
HA!

A FEW MOMENTS  
LATER AS THE BATMAN  
RISES SHAKILY TO  
HIS FEET...

JOKER'S  
GONE....  
THERE GO  
THOSE THUGS.  
I'VE GOT  
TO FOLLOW  
THEM!

.. HOPE  
THEY  
DON'T  
SEE  
ME!

RUNNING LOW, THE  
BATMAN REACHES OUT  
FOR THE TIRE-RACK OF  
THE SPEEDING CAR....

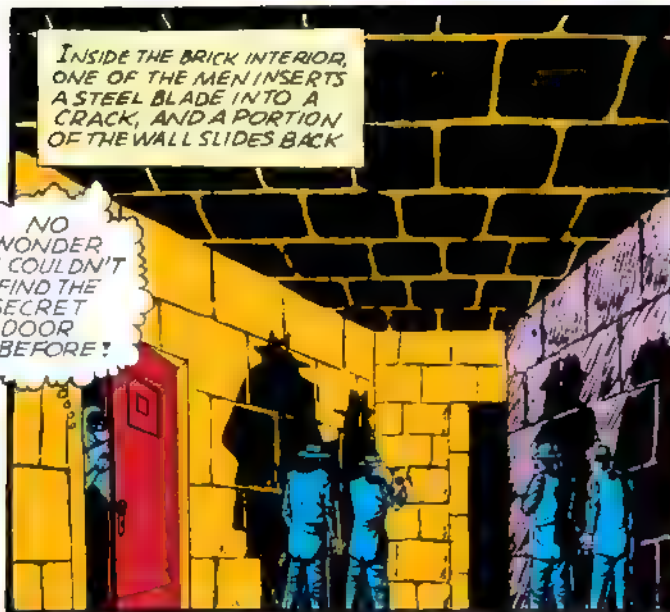
THE HOODLUMS,  
UNAWARE THAT THEY  
HAVE A PASSENGER,  
SPEED TO THE MUSIC  
SHOP OF A REKO!

NOW  
TO SEE  
WHO IS THE  
BRAINS  
BEHIND  
THIS MOB!



INSIDE THE BRICK INTERIOR, ONE OF THE MEN INSERTS A STEEL BLADE INTO A CRACK, AND A PORTION OF THE WALL SLIDES BACK

NO WONDER I COULDN'T FIND THE SECRET DOOR BEFORE!



...SO THAT'S IT, BOSS! THE JOKER GOT AWAY WITH THE JEWELS WHILE THE BATMAN WAS GIVING US THE WORKS!

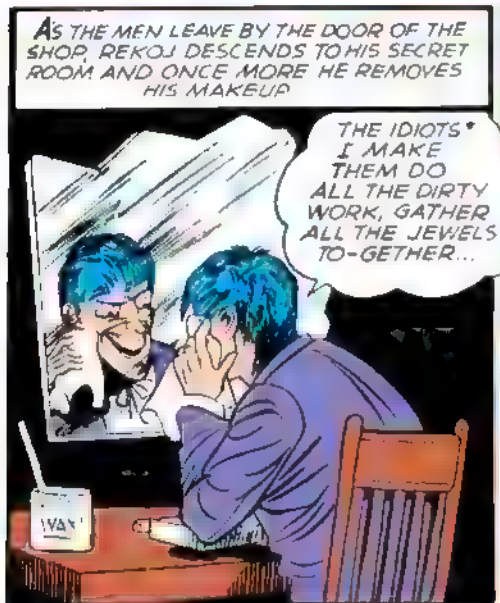
MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH A SMALL TUNNEL, THE MEN ENTER THEREAR OF THE MUSIC STORE-- TO A REKOJ!



FOOLS! YOU'VE BLUNDERED AGAIN! I'M DISGUSTED WITH YOU! GET OUT!- GET OUT!

AS THE MEN LEAVE BY THE DOOR OF THE SHOP, REKOJ DESCENDS TO HIS SECRET ROOM AND ONCE MORE HE REMOVES HIS MAKEUP

THE IDIOTS\* I MAKE THEM DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK, GATHER ALL THE JEWELS TO-GETHER...



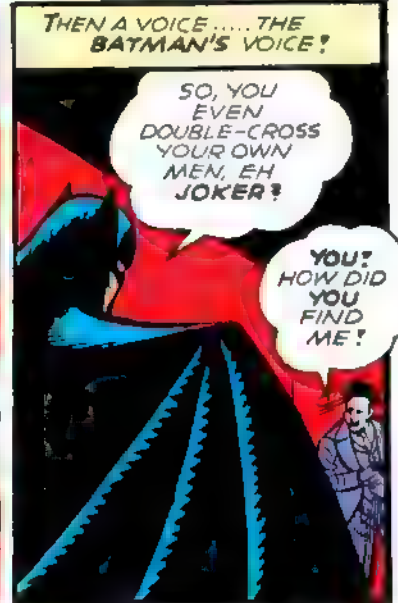
THEN I STEP IN AND TAKE IT AWAY FROM THEM! NOW I DON'T HAVE TO DIVIDE IT WITH THEM! HA HA! THE FOOLS! THE UTTER FOOLS! HA HA HA HA HA



THEN A VOICE.....THE BATMAN'S VOICE!

SO, YOU EVEN DOUBLE-CROSS YOUR OWN MEN, EH JOKER?

YOU? HOW DID YOU FIND ME?



AS THE BATMAN STEPS FORWARD CAUTIOUSLY, THE JOKER FURTIVELY PRESSES A FLOOR BUTTON WITH HIS FOOT AND A GLASS CYLINDER BEGINS TO DESCEND

I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME, JOKER!

DON'T FORGET, THERE IS ALWAYS A HIDDEN TRICK WHEN YOU PLAY THE GAME OF CHANCE WITH THE JOKER!



THE BATMAN IS IMPRISONED IN A GLASS TOMB!

WHA?

THE HIDDEN TRICK, BATMAN! A BIT DRAMATIC, PERHAPS, BUT EFFECTIVE! THE GLASS IS SHATTER-PROOF, AND YOU'LL SUFFOCATE TO DEATH QUITE SLOWLY AS YOUR AIR SUPPLY GIVES OUT!

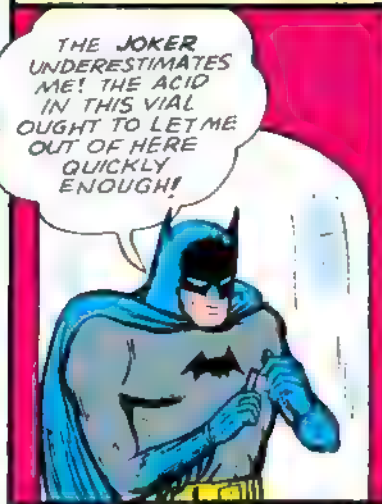


NOW, WHILE YOU DIE I'LL BE ON MY WAY ACROSS THE OCEAN TO GATHER SOME MORE TREASURE! \$500,000 WORTH! HA HA HA HA! ADIEU BATMAN, ADIEU! HA HA HA HA HA



WHEN THE JOKER LEAVES, THE BATMAN DRAWS A CERTAIN VIAL FROM HIS UTILITY BELT

THE JOKER UNDERESTIMATES ME! THE ACID IN THIS VIAL OUGHT TO LET ME OUT OF HERE QUICKLY ENOUGH!

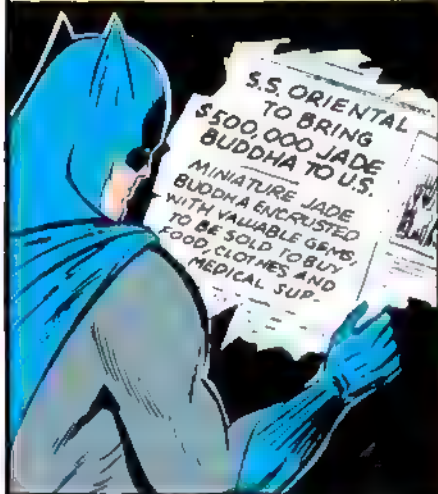


THE POWERFUL ACID EATS AWAY THE SHATTER-PROOF GLASS!

\$500,000 WORTH OF TREASURE ON THE OCEAN! I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT?



FREE, THE BATMAN SEARCHES FOR A POSSIBLE CLUE TO THE JOKER'S CRYPTIC WORDS, WHEN HE FINDS.....



THIS IS WHAT HE MEANT! HE'S GOING TO STEAL THAT BUDDHA! THOSE POOR CHINESE ARE NOT GOING TO BE DONE OUT OF NECESSITIES IF I CAN HELP IT!



SOME TIME LATER.... ABOARD THE S.S. ORIENTAL ON THE HIGH SEAS...

WHAT HAPPENED?

THAT MAN'S PLANE CRACKED UP AND LANDED IN THE SEA. THE SHIP SENT OUT A RESCUE PARTY!

MUST BE A MUSICIAN! SURE IS CLUTCHING THAT VIOLIN CASE TIGHT ENOUGH!

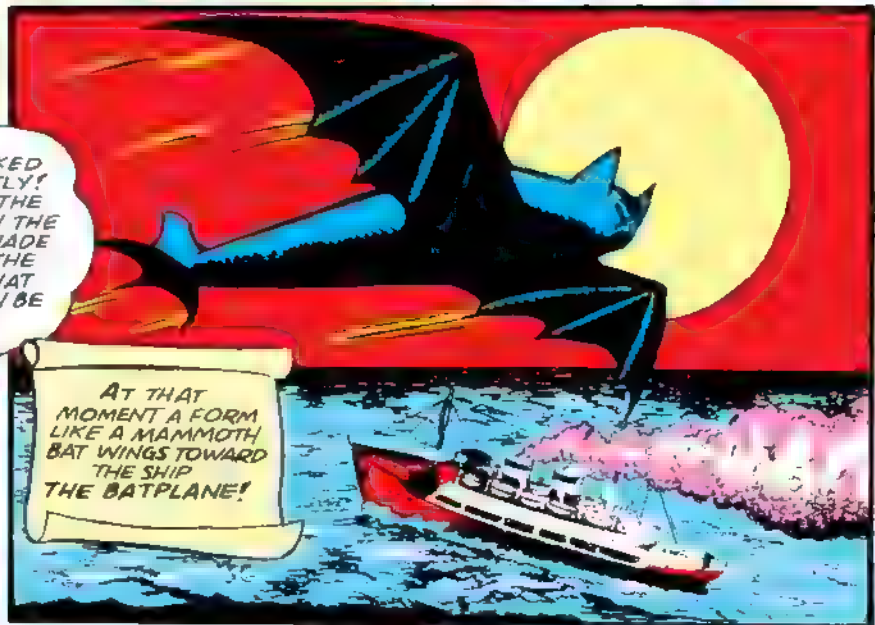


WHEN THE RESCUED MAN IS LEFT TO REST IN A STATE-ROOM, HE SMILES... THE FRIGHTFUL SMILE - OF THE JOKER!

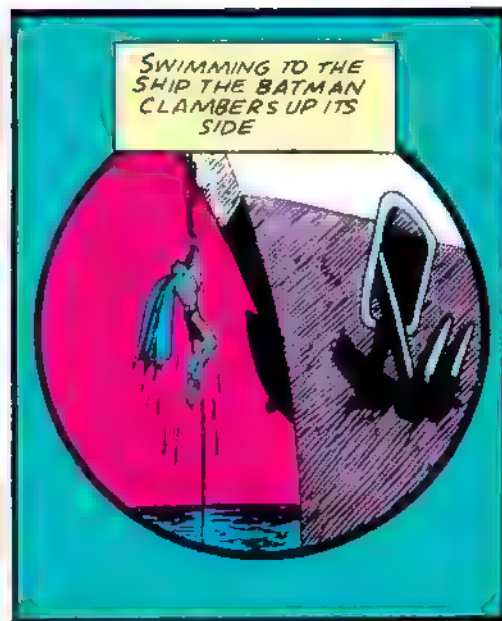


IT WORKED PERFECTLY! I'M ON THE BOAT WITH THE \$500,000 JADE BUDDHA! THE BUDDHA THAT WILL SOON BE MINE!

AT THAT MOMENT A FORM LIKE A MAMMOTH BAT WINGS TOWARD THE SHIP THE BATPLANE!







**THE JOKER MAKES FOR THE OPEN DOORWAY....**

**YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME, BATMAN!**

**I'M GOING TO TRY!**

**SUDDENLY WHIRLING, THE JOKER SEIZES A FIRE-AXE FROM THE WALL AND STABS OUT AT THE BATMAN, WHO NIMBLY STEPS ASIDE, AND...**

**HOLDING THE END OF THE AXE, THE BATMAN PIVOTS SWIFTLY...**

**IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE SORT OF SWEEPED YOU OFF YOUR FEET, EH, JOKER?**

**TO SEND THE JOKER FLYING INTO THE WALL?**

**AS THE BATMAN LEAPS FORWARD TO FOLLOW UP HIS ADVANTAGE, THE JOKER FLAILS OUT WITH BOTH FEET, CATCHING HIM OFF GUARD...**

**NOT YET, BATMAN, NOT YET!**

**HE MUST BE A THIEF!**

**THE JADE BUDDHA!**

**A MASKED MAN!**

**AS THE JOKER RACES OUT ON DECK PURSUED BY THE BATMAN, THE CHINESE DELEGATION SEES THE JADE BUDDHA AND MISUNDERSTANDS THE SITUATION...**

**THE OTHER IS TRYING TO SAVE THE BUDDHA!**

**MY COMING TO HELP THE BATMAN WASN'T A BAD IDEA AFTER ALL!**

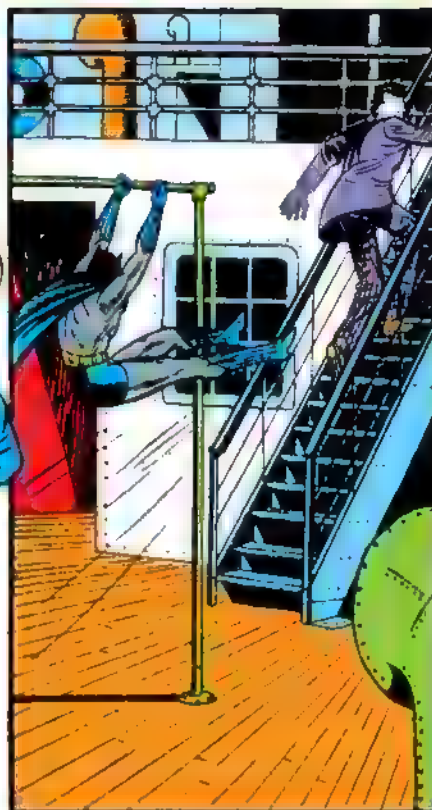




AS THE GROUP CONVERGE ON HIM, A SMALL, COMPACT FRAME PLOWS INTO THEM LIKE A HUMAN BATTERING RAM- ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

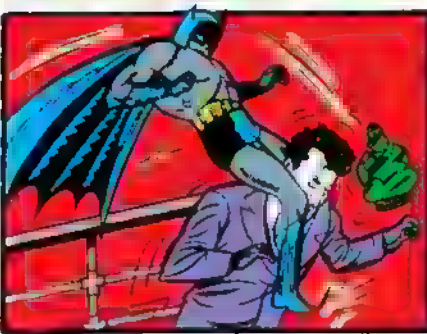
JUST LIKE IN FOOTBALL! "TAKING YOU OUT" SO THE BATMAN CAN GO THROUGH!

AS THE JOKER SPEEDS AWAY, THE BATMAN FLINGS HIS BODY UPWARD TO GRASP A BAR....

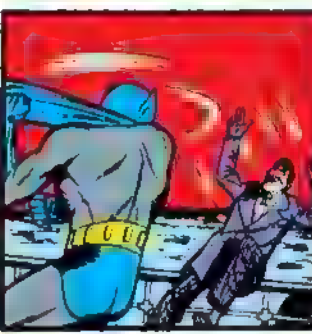


SWINGING LIKE A PENDULUM, HIS BODY FLIES OUT AND UP...

UP CATAPULTS THE LITHE FIGURE TO LAND ON THE UPPER DECK UPON THE FLEEING JOKER!



A SMASHING BLOW, AND THE JOKER GOES STAGGERING BACK TO THE SHIP'S RAIL AND...



DOWN...DOWN PLUMMETS THE JOKER TO HIT THE WATER AND REMAIN BELOW!



THE BATMAN SOON SETS THINGS RIGHT WITH THE CHINESE..

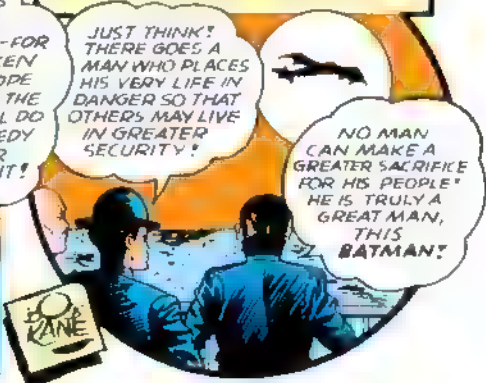


WE APOLOGIZE DEEPLY FOR OUR MISTAKE! FORGIVE US!

YOU HAVE DONE OUR PEOPLE A GREAT SERVICE!

IT'S EVERYONE'S DUTY TO MAKE THINGS EASIER-FOR WAR-STRICKEN PEOPLE! I HOPE YOU SELL THIS THE PROCEEDS WILL DO MUCH TO REMEDY THEIR PLIGHT!

OUT INTO THE NIGHT SOARS THE BATPLANE, CARRYING A MAN WHO HAS HAD THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING A JOB WELL DONE!



JUST THINK! THERE GOES A MAN WHO PLACES HIS VERY LIFE IN DANGER SO THAT OTHERS MAY LIVE IN GREATER SECURITY!

NO MAN CAN MAKE A GREATER SACRIFICE FOR HIS PEOPLE" HE IS TRULY A GREAT MAN, THIS BATMAN!

## BIOGRAPHIES

### BOB KANE

Robert Kahn was born on October 24, 1916, in the Bronx, and at age 18 legally changed his name to Kane. In 1936, this self-proclaimed "compulsive doodleholio" pencilled and inked his first comic book work, *Hiram Hick*. By 1938 he was selling humorous filler stories to DC Comics, including "Professor Doolittle" and "Ginger Snap."

Kane met writer Bill Finger at a party in 1938, and they soon were collaborating on comic book submissions. Their most famous effort, Batman, first appeared in DETECTIVE COMICS #27 (May 1939). As Batman's popularity demanded additional output, Kane kept up the pace by adding assistants and dropping non-Batman assignments. He discontinued his comic book efforts in mid-1943 to pencil the daily *Batman and Robin* newspaper strip. After the strip's 1946 demise, Kane returned to illustrating Batman's comic book adventures and, with the help of several ghosts, remained involved with comics until his retirement in 1968.

The success of the *Batman* television series brought Kane and his art back into the public eye in 1966. He was subsequently featured in various one-man art shows at galleries and museums nationwide and released a number of limited-edition lithographs. He served as a consultant on the 1989 *Batman* feature film and its sequels. His autobiography, *Batman and Me*, was published in 1989, and in 1996 he was inducted into the Eisner Awards Hall of Fame. Kane died on November 3, 1998.



### **BILL FINGER**

William Finger was born on February 8, 1914. He met cartoonist Bob Kane at a party in 1938, and, soonafter, they began collaborating on several adventure strips. Within a year, Batman appeared. Finger's fondness for pulp fiction and movies influenced his plots and writing style for comic books. He worked on many other DC characters and titles, scripted some of the 1940s daily and Sunday *Batman and Robin* newspaper strip continuities, and wrote for Quality, Fawcett and Timely.

Bill Finger was one of the true innovative talents and legendary figures of the comics industry. He collaborated with Bob Kane on the creation of Batman and scripted the first two episodes of the Dark Knight's appearances in DETECTIVE COMICS. Finger went on to write features for many publishers, including Plastic Man (for Quality Comics), Green Lantern, Wildcat, Vigilante, Johnny Quick, Superman, Superboy, Blackhawk, Tomahawk, Robin, Challengers of the Unknown, Batman (in the comics and in the syndicated newspaper strip), as well as Captain America and All Winners Comics (for Timely). He also wrote for radio and television, contributing scripts to *Mark Trail*, *77 Sunset Strip*, *The Roaring Twenties*, *Hawaiian Eye*, and, naturally enough, two episodes of *Batman* TV program in 1966. He also wrote television commercials and one feature film, the 1969 cult film *The Green Slime*. Finger was still writing for DC Comics at the time of his death in 1974.

#### **GARDNER FOX**

Born in 1911 in Brooklyn, New York, Gardner Fox was probably the single most imaginative and productive writer in the Golden Age of comics. In the 1940s, he created or co-created dozens of long-running features for DC Comics, including the Flash, Hawkman, the Sandman, and Doctor Fate, as well as penning most of the adventures of comics' first super-team, the Justice Society of America. He was also the second person to script Batman, beginning with the Dark Knight Detective's third story. For other companies over the years Fox also wrote Skyman, the Face, Jet Powers, Dr. Strange, Doc Savage and many others—including *Crom the Barbarian*, the first sword-and-sorcery series in comics. Following the revival in the late 1950s of the superhero genre, Fox assembled Earth's Mightiest Heroes once more and scripted an unbroken 65-issue run of JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA. Though he produced thousands of other scripts and wrote over 100 books, it is perhaps this body of work for which he is best known. Fox passed away in 1986.



#### **SHELDON MOLDOFF**

Born in 1920, Sheldon Moldoff broke into comics by assisting Bob Kane on Batman—a collaboration that would last, on and off, for almost two decades. Following his work on the Dark Knight, Moldoff soon got assignments of his own from DC, including “The Black Pirate” in *ACTION COMICS* and “The Hawkman” in *FLASH COMICS*, both collaborations with writer Gardner Fox. In time, Moldoff became one of the company's most prolific artists.

After serving in World War II, Moldoff returned to work for former All-American publisher M.C. Gaines, who had parted company with DC to create the new E.C. comics line. As E.C.'s horror comics wound down in the mid-1950s, Moldoff reunited with Bob Kane to draw most of the Batman stories credited to Kane between 1954 and 1967. He also worked with Kane on his early 1960s cartoon takeoff on Batman, *Courageous Cat and Minute Mouse*, and inked quite a few stories and covers for DC. Moldoff remained a popular and frequent convention guest until his death in 2012.



### **JERRY ROBINSON**

It was around October 1939 when a 17-year-old Jerry Robinson began assisting Bob Kane. Robinson worked on *Rusty and His Pals* and *Clip Carson, Soldier of Fortune* in addition to lettering and inking backgrounds on Batman. Within three years, he was completely pencilling, lettering, inking and coloring certain stories and covers for BATMAN and DETECTIVE COMICS. His contributions to Robin and the Joker proved to be significant events in Batman's history.

Robinson's credits are many and diverse. They include advertising work and comic book art for Vigilante, Johnny Quick and the Black Terror, as well as illustrations for science fiction, crime, war, Western and other genres. He created and illustrated various syndicated newspaper features (including *Jet Scott*) and he taught and lectured on graphic journalism at the School of Visual Arts and The New School in New York City. Robinson is the only past president of both the Association of American Editorial Cartoonists and the National Cartoonists Society, and he was awarded three Reubens by the NCS. He also served as the President and Editorial Director of the Cartoonists & Writers Syndicate and on the board of directors of the International Museum of Cartoon Art. In addition to writing several books and illustrating more than 30 others, he produced the syndicated political cartoon *Life With Robinson* for many years and curated museum and gallery exhibitions of cartoon art in the U.S. and around the world. In 2004 Robinson was inducted into the Eisner Awards Hall of Fame. He passed away on December 11, 2011.

### **GEORGE ROUSSOS**

Born in August of 1920, George Roussos was 19 years old when he was hired by Jerry Robinson to assist on Batman. Roussos started on May 30, 1940, inking backgrounds and handling lettering. His first work appeared in BATMAN #2 (Summer 1940), and he became a mainstay on the character until 1944, when he left the DC bullpen to freelance.

Roussos pencilled, inked and colored Airwave, as well as inking Superman, Johnny Quick, Vigilante, the Star-Spangled Kid and many other DC heroes.

From the late 1940s and into the 1950s, Roussos worked freelance for a number of comic book publishers, including Harvey, Hillman, Avon, Ziff-Davis, Fiction House, E.C., Timely, Prize and Pines. In 1963 he began inking stories for Marvel (sometimes using the name George Bell), ultimately leaving DC around 1970 to work fulltime as Marvel's cover colorist. Other efforts included work on syndicated newspaper strips and in advertising. Roussos remained in the comics industry well into the 1990s. He passed away on February 19, 2000.





American popular culture has produced few heroic figures as famous and enduring as that of the Batman. The dark, mysterious hero who debuted in 1939's DETECTIVE COMICS #27 as the lone "Bat-man" quickly grew into the legend of the Caped Crusader. After his landmark debut and origin story, the Dark Knight was given many seminal elements, including his partner in crime-fighting Robin, the Boy Wonder and such adversaries as the Joker, Hugo Strange and Catwoman.

[dccomics.com](http://dccomics.com)

**BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME ONE** collects all of the Dark Knight Detective's first-ever adventures from DETECTIVE COMICS #27-45, BATMAN #1-3 and NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR COMICS #2.

